American Magazine Supplement Hearst's Boston Sunday American, Sunday, July 30, 1905—Pages 9-20— Copyright, 1905, by the American-Journal-Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

FOR THE PRETTIEST GIRLS AT THE SUMMER RESORTS

A SADDLE HORSE ALL SADDLED AND BRIDLED GIVEN AS A BEAUTY PRIZE TO EACH

MISS KATHRYN MORRIS OF TUXEDO PARK.

PHOTO. BY STAGE, N.Y.

MISS LUISITA LELAND OF NEW YORK.

MISS ETHEL McCORMICK, OF SAN FRANCISCO

PHOTO. BY VAUGHAN & KEITH.

THE three young women whose portraits appear on this page are among the Summer Resort beauties of this season who may win one of the prizes offered by this newspaper to the Prettiest Girls at the various watering places.

FIVE SADDLE HORSES, ALL SADDLED AND BRIDLED, WILL BE PRESENTED BY THIS NEWSPAPER TO THE FIVE PRETTIEST GIRLS AT THE SUMMER RESORTS.

This interesting prize competition is open to all. Many wide-awake young women have already sent in their own pictures, and still more photographs of young American beauties have been received at this office through the hands of gallant admirers and adoring friends.

Each photograph should have the full name and address and be mailed to SADDLE HORSE PRIZE, care of this newspaper.

We regret that we cannot return any photographs submitted.

THE LOVE OF LULU AND LEANDER

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1. LULU: "Charley, this is my little niece, Alice. Won't you try to amuse her?"
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "With pleasure. Come, little girl, let's dig in the sand."
ALICE: "Boo hoo! I don't want to go to that man! I don't like him!"

2. LEANDER: "You'll come to me, won't you, Alice? Ah, I know you will."
LULU: "Leander never fails to make friends with children. They all love him."

3. LEANDER: "Ah, I could play with this little tot all day. I just adore children."
CHARLEY: "Somehow I have never been able to get on with children. They seem to be afraid of me."
LULU: "They do take strange fancies sometimes, but of course they don't know any better."

4. LEANDER: "That's right, Alice. Cover me up with sand and see if I can get up again."
CHARLEY: "While Leander is playing nurse girl let's take a stroll along the beach."

5. LEANDER: "There they go! I'll bet Charley frightened the little one on purpose, so he could flirt with Lulu. Nurse girl! Bah!"

6. LEANDER: "Look at that! Sitting side by side with a sunshade to screen them! I won't stand it!"
ALICE: "Boo hoo! I wanna play sand! I want to cover you up! I don't want you to move! Boo hoo!"

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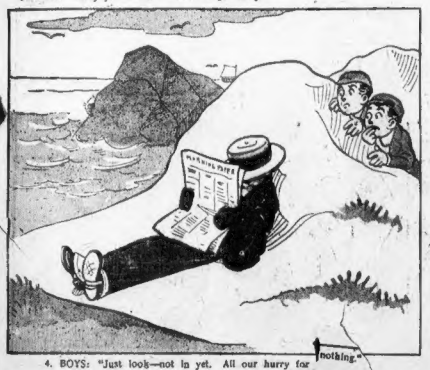
FOXY GRANDPA

GRANDPA TAKES A DIP IN THE SURF BEFORE BREAKFAST, AND FINDS ALL HIS CLOTHES UNTOUCHED WHEN HE COMES OUT

1. GRANDPA: "Oh, you lazy boys! I'm going over for a little swim before breakfast. Sorry you are not dressed to go along."

2. BOYS: "Let's hurry. We will follow Grandpa and sneak his clothes while he is in bathing."

3. GRANDPA: "So those young mischiefs are going to follow me. I shall try and be ready for them."



4. BOYS: "Just look—not in yet. All our hurry for nothing."

5. GRANDPA: "Why hello, boys, here after all. Come in and take a dip."

6. GRANDPA: "Dear me, boys, what is the matter? You seem surprised."

And SAM Jes' Laughed!

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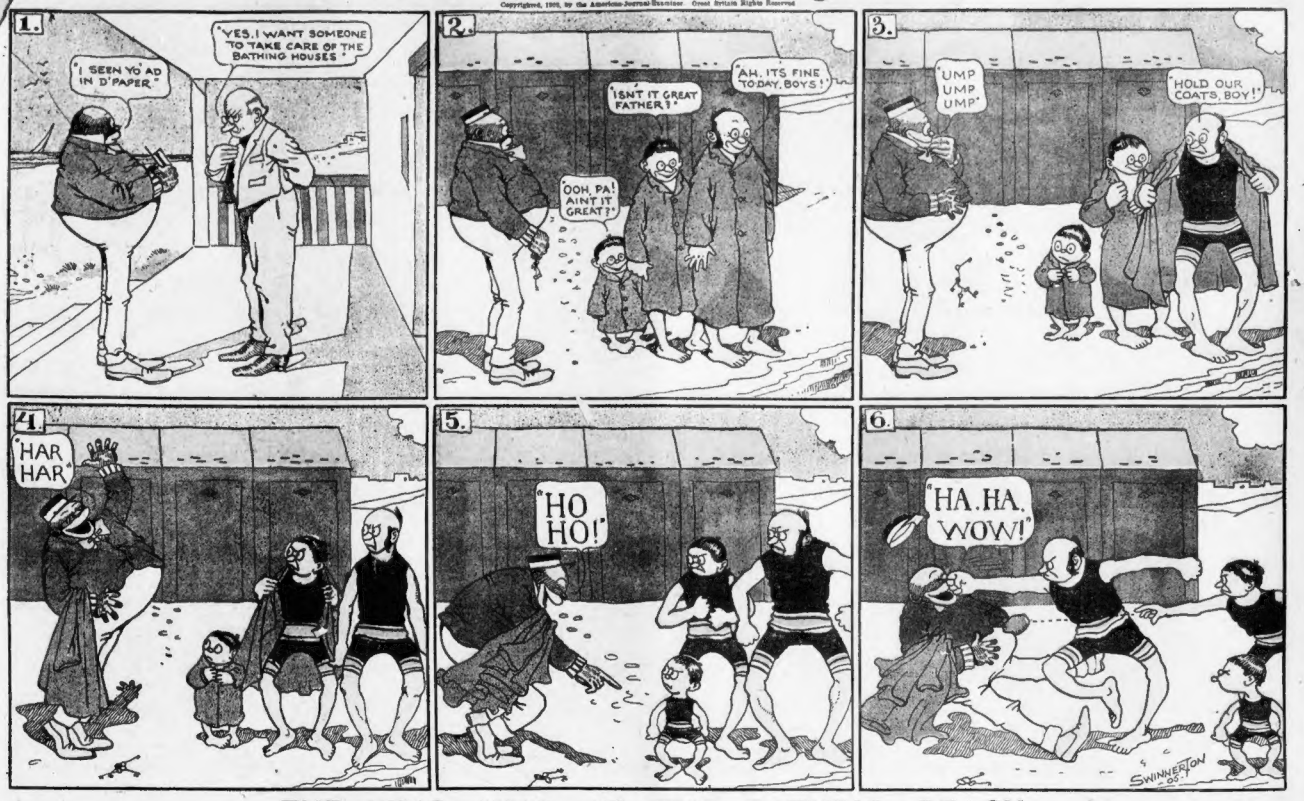

THE KING WAS AT THE BATHING BEACH

Did Happy Hooligan See Him? Nope! Did Montmorency See Him? Nit! Did Gloomy Gus See Him? Naw!

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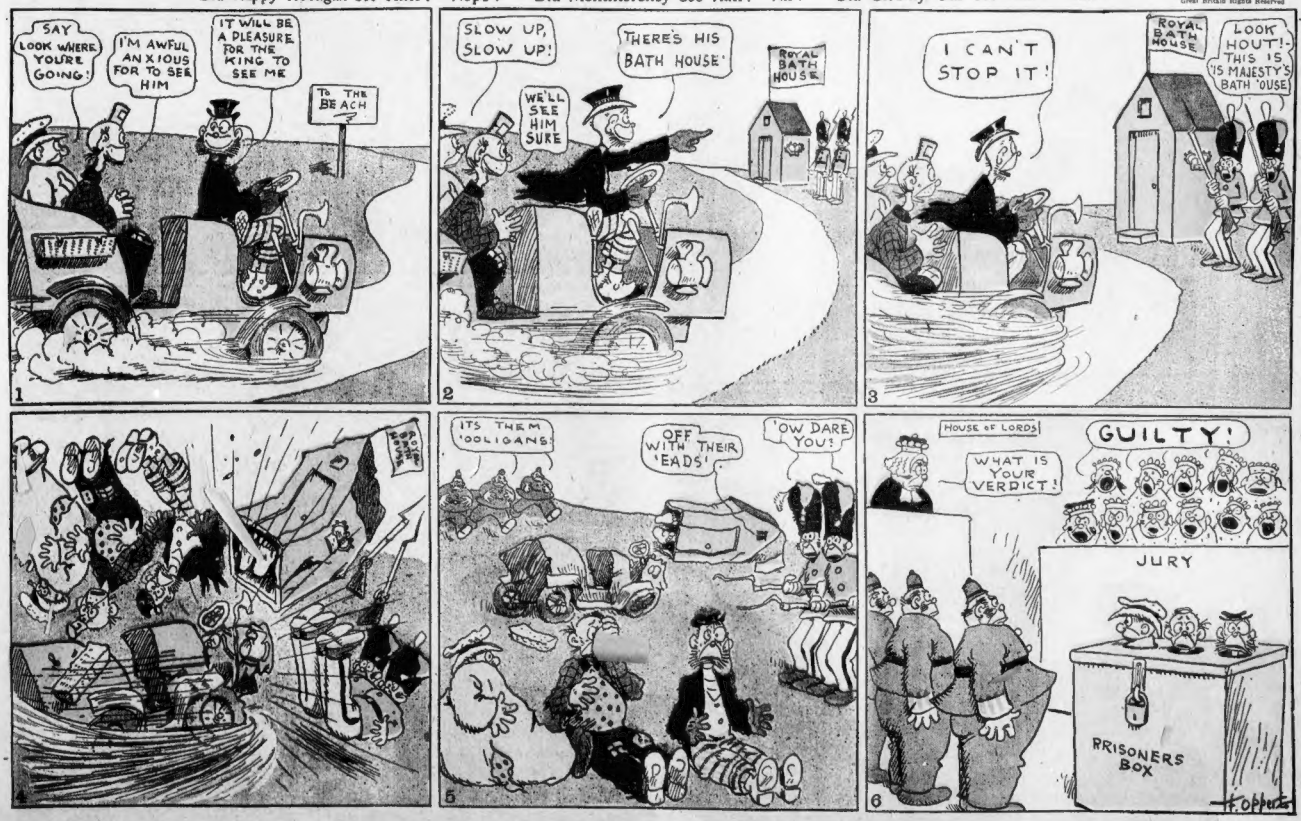

HA! HA! HA! HO! HO! HO!

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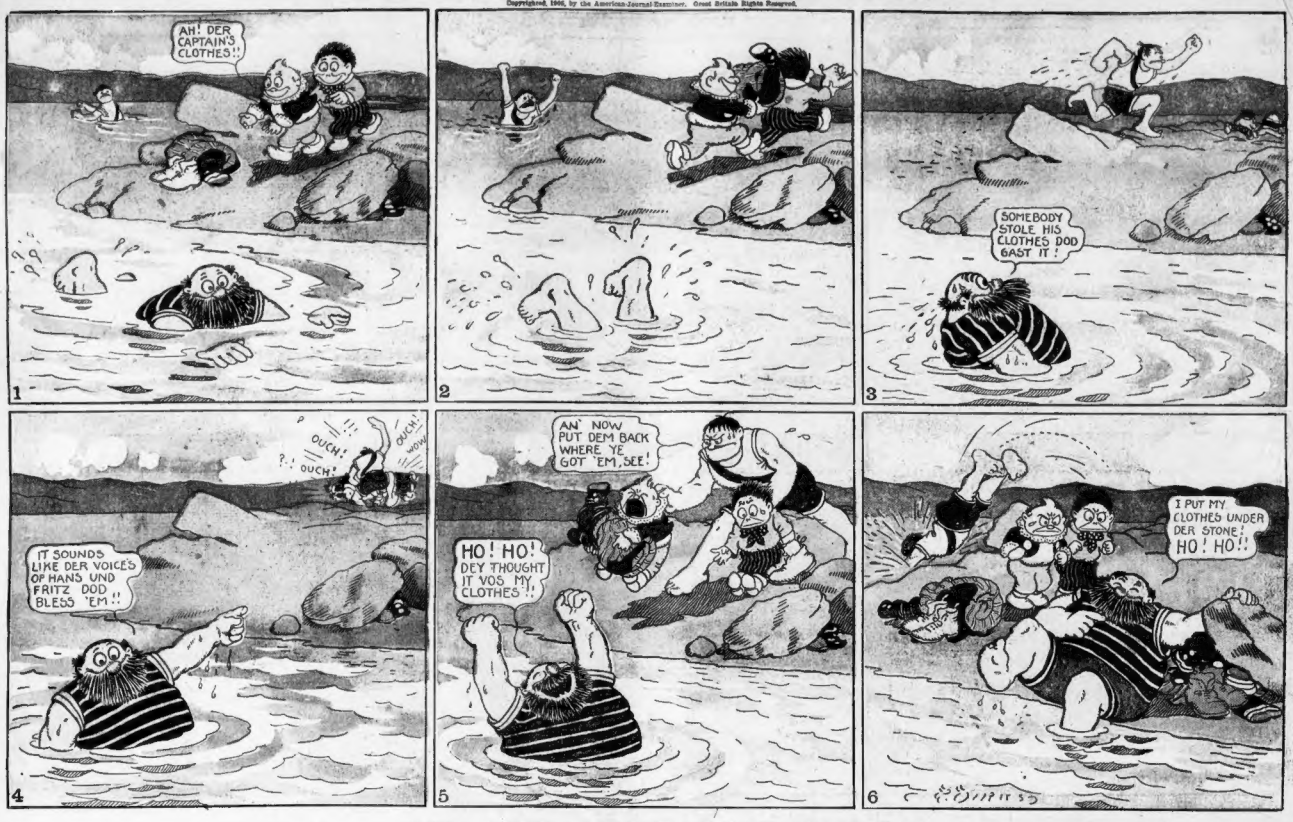

AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!

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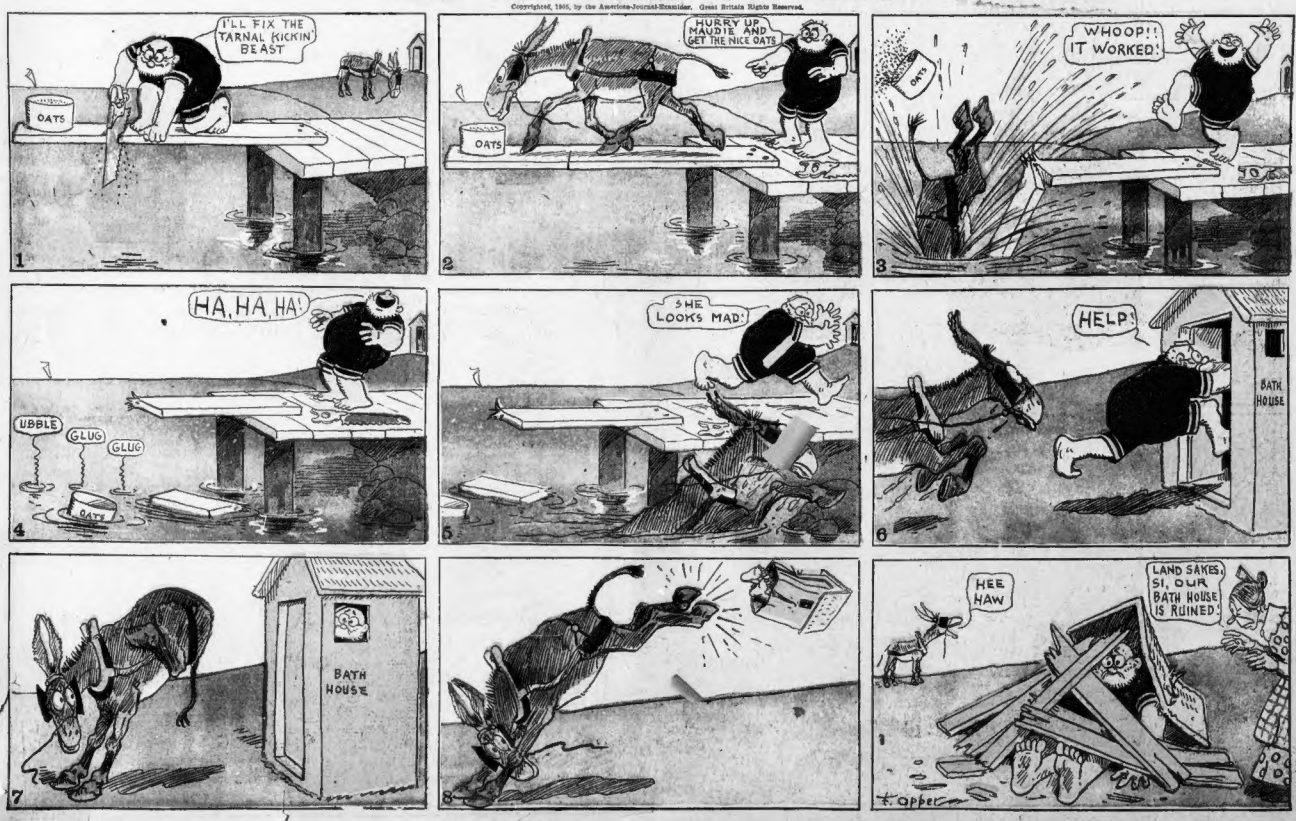

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GIRL'S STORY OF BLACK PIRATE'S SLAUGHTER

"The black beast's murderous fury—the groans of his victims—the leering smile on his lips as he threw my sister's baby into the sea * * * will be with me always."

Miss Elsie Morgan, Who Alone of Twelve on the Honduras Trading Schooner, Olympia, Escaped, Gives Her Own Narrative of Scenes Which Discount the Bloody Deeds of Seventeenth Century Buccaneers.

New Orleans, July 27.

MISS Elsie Morgan, sole survivor among the twelve passengers and crew of the British Honduras trading schooner Olympia, who gazed upon the awful night of July 1, knew that she herself was designed for a fate worse than death.

The facts leading up to the beginning of Miss Morgan's narrative are these: The little trading schooner Olympia, plying between the island of Utilla and Truxille, twenty-five miles away on the Honduras mainland, had been lying at its island pier for several days, loading with merchandise for coast points. It was quite generally known that the captain had on board a considerable sum of money in gold, with which he was to buy cattle on the mainland. This amount was only the equivalent of about $700 in United States currency, but in the minds of the Honduras negro laborers about the pier it assumed fabulous proportions.

One of these was a gigantic specimen named Robert McField, well known to all the island inhabitants. He was more than usually well educated for one of his race, and bore a fair reputation.

At dusk on June 30, after the captain, accompanied by the mate, had thoroughly inspected the saw every other soul on board butchered by one character was aboard, the little vessel, with twelve gigantic negro buccaneer, has so far recovered from the shock produced by those scenes as to be able to relate aboard, threw off its lines and dropped quietly out of the harbor, heading for Truxille.

In his confession, made as he was about to be hanged, McField tells how, before the schooner was out of the harbor, he rowed out to her in the darkness, climbed aboard unnoticed and concealed himself in the hold, armed with a Winchester rifle and a revolver.

While the burly negro skulked below waiting for a propitious moment to put his murderous plot into execution, these passengers and members of the crew were on deck under the brilliant tropical sky, unconscious of danger:

Miss Elsie Morgan, Utilla.
Walter Rose, aged twenty-three years, Utilla.
Indiana Rose, his wife, aged twenty years, Utilla.
Six-weeks-old baby of Mrs. Rose, Utilla.
Adela Bodden, twelve years old, Utilla.
Annie Connors, thirteen years old, Utilla.
Captain White Bush, aged forty, master of the Olympia, Lynn, Mass.
Van Wick Hydes, aged thirty-eight years, mate of Olympia, Bay Island.
Nelson Bodden, sailor, aged eight years, Utilla.
Benton Nickerson, sailor, aged thirty-two years' Connecticut.
William Godfrey, sailor, aged twenty-five years, Bay Island.
Amos ——, negro cook.

At 10 o'clock in the evening, when about four miles out from the island, all went below except Hydes, the mate, and Bodden, who was at the wheel. Miss Morgan's narrative follows:

Miss Morgan's Account of the Sea Horror.

By ELSIE MORGAN, Sole Survivor.

THAT awful night comes back in all my dreams. I shall never forget it. That black beast's murderous fury, the groans of his victims, the leering smile on his lips as he threw my sister's baby into the sea, the fate he promised me, will be with me always.

It was a most beautiful night, with a soft breeze blowing and the heavens ablaze with stars. We were on deck till after 10 o'clock, my sister and I, her husband and the other passengers, and it seemed a pity to go below with such loveliness all about. I am sure that no one suspected the slightest danger.

I went to my cabin with Mrs. Rose, my sister, and baby, and soon we were asleep. It did not seem I had slept more than a minute when a sound rustling on deck awakened me. Then several shots were fired. We were so alarmed at this that my sister and I ran out to the hatchway. Captain Bush was ascending the ladder. We hailed him and he cried:

"Go back to your cabin," said the captain. And then he plunged on deck.

We remained at the foot of the ladder wondering. Suddenly there was another succession of shots in rapid succession, mingled with sounds of falling bodies and the screams of men.

It was horrible. We could not remain where we were in uncertainty. We mounted the ladder and peered out on deck. The sight was awful.

The sailor, Bodden, whom we had seen at the wheel, lay face down on the deck quite still. Between the mainmast and the wheel, looking bigger than ever in the flood of starlight, almost bare to his waist, with a rifle in his hand, stood the big negro, Robert McField. I had seen him many times and knew him instantly.

She Saw the Fight on Deck.

his belt was a revolver. Smoke was pouring the muzzle of his rifle. A few feet in front lay the body of the [illegible] with the of the vessel.

t once the neg[illegible] and le- g over my he[illegible] the aw Captain B[illegible] fore- Field started[illegible] an.

down at his feet and drew his revolver, looking sharply forward. In a moment the other two sailors and the cook appeared out of the forecastle hatchway. The first of the sailors, seeing the negro with revolver raised, leaped for the bulwarks as if to jump overboard. The negro fired and he fell. The second sailor dodged behind the galley, but the cook was shot dead at the hatchway.

Then the negro ran around the galley and shot the sailor hiding there. No one capable of resistance was left above deck. I heard the negro chuckle as he reloaded his rifle.

One of the prostrate sailors was moaning slightly and another was groaning. McField walked over to where they lay, cursed them horribly, spat in their faces and fired two or three shots into the head of each.

When he walked aft he stopped where the captain lay, kicked the motionless body, spat in the dead face, and then did a horrible and unnecessary thing. The negro, laughing as he did it, thrust the muzzle of his revolver between the teeth of the dead captain and fired, bursting open the dead skull.

Passengers Lined Up by the Wall

At this awful sight I nearly fell from the ladder. I was caught by Mr. Rose, my sister's husband. Both of them had come up behind me. Mr. Rose got his head above the hatchway. He said:

"He's coming. Quick! Help me cover the hatchway."

My sister and I tried to help him drag the heavy hatch over the opening. There were bolts to fasten it down. But the negro was too quick for us. Rushing up with rifle and revolver in his hands he kicked the hatch far away. Then, as he covered us with rifle, while his eyes gleamed savagely, he shouted:

"Get down there, and be quick about it!"

We tumbled down the ladder, followed by the most horrible curses. He came after us, drove us into an empty cabin and locked the door. We heard him ordering the Bodden girl and little Annie Connors to stay where they were, and a little later we heard him in the captain's quarters hammering—evidently at the lock of the strong box containing the gold he was after.

This kept up for at least an hour. We were frantic with fear. And my sister, who had left her baby in her cabin, didn't know whether it was dead or alive.

At last the negro opened our door, pointed his revolver at us and ordered:

"Get out!"

Mr. Rose sprang at his throat, but was knocked senseless by a single blow of the black man's fist. When he came to the negro compelled us all to stand with our backs to the wall. I had rushed to our cabin and had my sisters' baby in my arms. Adela Bodden and Annie Connors stood there with us.

Suddenly, without a word, the negro raised his revolver and fired twice. My sister and Adela Bodden dropped to the floor. They were dead.

Screaming, I stooped over them with the baby in my arms. The negro seized me roughly by the shoulder and hissed in my ear:

She Begged to Be Shot.

"Just keep quiet and you will be all right—I want you."

I cannot repeat the few other words he said. I begged him to shoot me. But he would not.

He ordered us on deck—Mr. Rose, Miss Connors and I. We went, I still carrying the child, which was only six months old.

Then Mr. Rose, at the negro's command, lowered the dory, in which the murderer had placed a bag of the gold he had stolen from the captain's chest. Keeping his rifle pointed at us he ordered us into the boat. At his command Mr. Rose chopped a hole in the side of the ship at the water line, so that she began to fill and was sure to sink.

While Mr. Rose still held the axe the negro shot him through the head and threw his body overboard.

There were left now only Annie Connors, the baby and I. We crouched in the bottom of the boat. The negro rowed for a while toward the shore. Suddenly he threw down the oars, snatched the baby from my arms, tore at its throat like a savage animal, and then with a grinning chuckle, threw the little creature far out into the sea. The next minute he had pressed the muzzle of his gun against Annie Connor's head and fired. She died at once.

Then the negro rowed again for quite awhile toward the mainland. I could see the shore growing nearer. I am a good swimmer, and made up my mind to jump overboard and try to escape. The first time I tried to dive over the thwart I fell into the negro's arms, I was so weak with fear. He thrust me back. After awhile I tried again and found myself in the water, out of his reach.

"Come back!" he shouted. "Sharks!"

Without stopping to think, I started back toward the boat. Suddenly the negro, who had one of the heavy oars in his hands, brought it down on my head. If it had not glanced on a heavy coil of hair I would have been killed instantly. That fact proved my salvation. I sank, and when I came up under the boat's stern I seized the rudder and was able to cling there unnoticed while the negro pulled for the shore. At length I let go to give him time to disappear in the woods before I could swim to the beach.

Left in the Sea for Dead.

It was a longer swim than I anticipated. I was exhausted at the end. But the negro was out of sight, and I felt safe.

Then came those six terrible days of wandering, some of the time lost in thickets; sleeping on the ground, subsisting on the milk of cocoanuts; gradually losing my mind because of those awful scenes always with me, waking or sleeping. A party of cocoanut gatherers found me, twenty miles from where I had landed, and took me to El Progreso. Until I told my story it was thought that the Olympia with all aboard had gone down in a tropical hurricane.

They went out and found McField. The police took him, but British and American men took him away from the police. When they brought him to me, and knew that he was the man, they would have burned him at the stake. When I begged them not to do that, because his screams—bringing to me more vividly yet the murder of my sister and her child—would drive me mad, they took his confession, hanged him, and riddled his writhing body with rifle shots.

He died saying he had made his peace with God. If that is true God is indeed merciful to sinners.

ELSIE MORGAN.

Miss Elsie Morgan, the Sole Survivor of the "Olympia" Tragedy.

PHOTOS BY SALAZAR BELIZE, BRITISH HONDURAS.

Elsie's Uncle, Robt. Cooper, Who Led the Mob Which Lynched McField.

The Schooner "Olympia," Scu[illegible] the Captain and Crew[illegible]

le Had Murdered

Elsie's Mother, Mrs. Mary Jane Morgan.

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"YES" SAYS LITTLE ETHEL BARRYMORE AT LAST

"'The slim angel in white,' he whispered to the Duchess of Sutherland. * * * 'Present me, do—quick!' "The Duchess smiled. 'Miss Barrymore, Captain Harry Graham, of the Coldstream Guards, craves the honor of your acquaintance.' "

After Eight Years of Romantic Wooing While Others "Also Ran," Capt. Harry Graham, Late of the Famous Coldstream Guards, Now Lord Rosebery's Secretary and a Poet, Wins an Official Answer from the Much Courted American Girl.

At last it is all settled. Ethel Barrymore, for the first time since her various engagements to marry began to be announced, has said "yes" officially and formally and publicly in the London Morning Post.

To what happy man has Miss Barrymore said "yes" in these quite audible tones at last?

To a veritable "dark horse" in the fields of aspirants, each of whom—in the newspapers—has had his brief hour of triumph. To the hero of her only romance, begun eight years ago. To Captain Harry Graham, late of the famous Coldstream Guards, writer of sparkling nonsense rhymes, private secretary to Lord Rosebery, and who has fine political prospects all his own.

For eight years has this young English aristocrat, now barely thirty years old, laid constant siege to Miss Barrymore's heart—one year more than Jacob of old served Laban to win his daughter. It is said that her heart was won at their first meeting, and that the young American actress knew it, but carefully concealed the fact, not only from him, but from her most irate friends.

Romance Eight Years Old.

Then, at twenty-two, Captain Graham was still in the Coldstream Guards, oldest of the three foot-guard regiments, whose ranks are composed of men all more than six feet tall, and are called the flower of the English army. His social position was further enhanced by the circumstance that his father was Sir Henry Graham, K. C. B., with a magnificent residence which is part of the Houses of Parliament devoted to the House of Lords.

Miss Barrymore was in England on her second professional visit to that country. She had more than duplicated her former success there. The cables of that day told of her remarkable social triumphs—how the Duchess of Sutherland was her ardent social champion, and how she was the only actress, domestic or foreign, who was invited and who attended the Duchess of Devonshire's grand costume ball of that year.

Over here it was hard to believe it possible. Yet it was true, and at that ball Captain Harry Graham, brave and brilliant in his Scots Guard uniform, first set his eyes upon her, never willingly to remove them since.

The Duchess of Sutherland presented him. The Duchess of Sutherland is sister to Earl Roslyn, who recently married the American actress, Miss Anna Robinson, and who, himself, was for two or three seasons an actor in this country. He still corresponds with some of his former player-companions, and a letter just received in New York, telling of his married happiness, throws light on the Barrymore-Graham romance.

Met at the Ball of a Duchess.

Miss Barrymore's social success upon that fateful visit to England was due to that great charm, of which she is perhaps unconscious—personal distinction coupled with the most frank and unassuming manners. Her appearance at the Duchess of Devonshire's costume ball was characteristic of her.

Though she was the stage idol of the hour, and it was a costume affair, giving her latitude for the display of splendor, she entered the Duchess's drawing room as a perfectly simple little American ingenue.

The chief social and political celebrities of England thronged the rooms. Under the wing of the Duchess of Sutherland, and evidently highly favored by the hostess, was a dark-haired, blue-gray-eyed, slender girl in a simple white frock with just a hint of "baby blue" trimming. Upon her coils of hair rested a little chaplet of green leaves.

Possibly that frock cost quite a pretty sum, but its simplicity relegated many a titled lady to the background. The men were all eager to be presented—and early in the evening came the gallant Coldstream Guardsman, a petted boy captain, setting hearts a-flutter right and left.

"The slim angel in white," he whispered to the Duchess of Sutherland. "Isn't she Miss Barrymore? But what a little aristocrat. Present me, do—quick!"

The Duchess smiled. "Miss Barrymore, Captain Harry Graham, of the Coldstream Guards, craves the honor of your acquaintance."

Miss Barrymore lifted her eyes, bowed, gave him her hand, and murmured a few words which seemed to please the gallant young captain very much. Then and there they had a chat that lasted just a bit longer than strict etiquette demanded. Miss Barrymore had to cut it short.

But all the rest of the evening Captain Graham kept turning up in her path and glowering at the sundry undeserving dukes and earls who usurped the favor of her conversation.

During the remainder of that London season, wherever Miss Barrymore was Captain Harry Graham was very much in evidence. Yet Miss Barrymore, for some reason, nobody knows exactly what reason, managed to give the impression that he was only a part of the general background of her admiring circle.

About this time the attentions of the Earl of Ava, eldest son of the Marquis of Dufferin, began to be remarked. Their engagement was at one time reported. Afterward it was said that when the Earl lost his life in the South African war and Miss Barrymore was again in England the sad news caused her to neglect social engagements for some time.

It is not easy to trace, during the eight years that have elapsed since the romance began at the Duchess of Devonshire's ball, the ups and downs of Captain Graham's wait. In that time both of them have had their individual triumphs while pursuing their individual ambitions.

Many Admirers "Also Ran."

At various times Miss Barrymore has been reported to be engaged to marry Laurence Irving, son of Sir Henry Irving; C. D. Wetmore, architect and wealthy society man; Richard Harding Davis, the author, and three or four other celebrities, including Prince Ranjitsinhji, an Indian potentate, who captivated by her charms while travelling in this country, and to whom she referred to her intimate friends as "Prince Ragtime."

But in all these years she has been steadfast in her profession, advancing steadily to the position of one of the most favored stars of the biggest of international managers. Her unremitting labors have at times menaced her health. In half a dozen cities she has fainted on the stage, and more than once it has been said that she would have to retire, at least temporarily.

It is known that she was oppressed by the end fate of her father, the late Lawrence Barrymore. Altogether, in these eight years she has had quite enough to occupy her mind and physical strength without planning definitely about marriage.

It is said that Captain Graham lost no time in proposing; that he was refused; that he proposed again and was accepted, with the understanding that no announcement should be made until some future time; that this engagement was broken, and that it was renewed, and that all the time Miss Barrymore has never seriously considered the proposal of any one else.

Gave Him Political Ambition.

It is known that not long after the Devonshire ball Captain Graham grew dissatisfied with what his army career offered him. He achieved political ambitions. Eventually he resigned his commission and went to Canada as private secretary of Lord Minto. While acting in this capacity he met many prominent Americans. He learned Washington society and politicality, and made a choice circle of friends in New York.

It was known that he greatly admired Miss Barrymore, but always, while frankly numbering him among her friends, she managed to avoid his being suspected as her most favored suitor.

Captain Graham had published some very clever nonsense rhymes, using the transparent pseudonym, "Col. D. Streamer." His poetic talent seemed to develop along with his political advancement. His verse, extremely neat and polished, was well adapted for amiable satire at the expenses of celebrated persons. And now comes the literary feat—a volume called "Misrepresentative Men"—which seems to have won Miss Barrymore unreservedly. Lately published by Fox, Duffield & Company, of New York, it contains her portrait, with the following verses of dedication—as though it was understood between them that this publication was to be preliminary to the engagement announcement which she has now authorized:

"From quiet home and first beginning,
Out to the unknowable ends,
There's nothing worth the wear of winning
But laughter and the love of friends."

My verses in your path I lay,
And do not deem me indiscreet
If I should say that since to-day
Could find no fitter place for sweet
As at your feet.

Unworthy little rumors are these—
Tread tenderly upon them, please.

One single favor do I crave,
Which is that you regard my pen
As your devoted humble slave.
Most fortunate shall I be then
For what more happiness invents
Than work in service such as yours?

Should you be pleased at any time
To dip into the shallow brook
Of simple, unpretentious rhyme,
Or chance with fairy smile to look
Upon my book
Don't mention me—but count loud,
Or haply I shall grow too proud.

Accept these verses then, I pray,
Discerning press and public, too,
For what can lonely critics say—
What else is left for them to do,
Because of you,
But view with kindness this collection,
Which bears the seal of your protection?

Barely has a volume of verses received so much favorable and laughing comment in so short a time.

Here is part of his delicious pricking of the bubble of the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy:

In far Elizabethan days
(Those were the jubilees! Gadzooks!)
Lord Bacon wrote his own essays,
And lots of other people's books;
Amusing as a Frenchman
Each author's name that suited him.

All notoriety he'd shirk,
Nor sought for literary credit,
Although the fame of Shakespeare's work
Was his. (For Mrs. Gallup said it.
And she, your lady, I suppose,
Has read the whole of it, and knows.)
* * * * * * *
And any one can plainly see,
Without his set of Macchiavelli,
That "Hall Caines look alike to me,"
Since I am Doyle and Corelli.
Yes, I am Rudyard Kipling, truly,
And the immortal Mr. Dooley.

These verses from the poem on Paderewski are in his most characteristic vein:

And, oh! the hair upon his head!
Bleached-colored, with a touch of Titian!
Hey, nonny nonny! It is red!
To keep it from his wife's condition.
All those who wish for thatch like Pad's
Should buy——
(This space To Let for Ads.)
* * * * * * *
He draws the tear-drop to the eye
Of dullest dolt or quietest Quaker;
The instrument he plays is by
The very best piano-maker
Whose name, I hope you wont forget,
Is——
(Once again, this space To Let.)
And as to the tyrant Nero:
* * * * * * *
To Christians he was far from kind;
They met with his disapprobation;
The cleanest tortures he designed
For foes of their denomination.
(And all historians insist
Tht he was no philanthropist.)

To lamplposts he would oft attach
A few immersed in paraffine,
Apply a patent safety match,
And sniff-a-bit as he surveyed the scene.
'Twas possible to Rome at night
To read a book by lamplight.

Hardly any one would be more likely to be charmed by a poetic gift of this snappy, audacious sort than Ethel Barrymore. It is not known that she writes verses, but her conversation is always lively and full of "go"—as witness these paragraphs from an interview with Alan Dale. It was two years ago, and he had spoken about marriage:

Once She "Loathed" Marriage.

"You all think it very funny," she went on earnestly, "but I don't. I simply loathe it. Loathe is a strong word, but it scarcely expresses my feelings. I still never dare to get really engaged. It has all been discounted for me. The newspapers have said 'Wolf!' so often, if I ever made up my mind to take the plunge, nobody would believe me. It is a very sad condition of things. Most of the men I'm supposed to be engaged to are as tired, or more so, than I've seen them in my life. Do you think it kind to keep me plighted in this way? Can you imagine my feelings? Honestly and seriously, these engagements oppress me. I'd sooner never see my name in the paper than read it in such a connection. Kind friends always send all these reports, and they have knocked me up. I try to be unencumbered, but the press wont allow it. You must ransack the directory to find sweethearts for me. But I don't want them, thanks."

"You are not wedded to your art?" I asked, rather tearfully.

"No," replied Miss Barrymore, "But I reek of the stage. We all reek. I can't help reeking; I was born to it. When I was a child in Philadelphia I saw everything produced at my grandmother's theatre, in the family box. So, you see, nothing was really new to me. And now that I am launched and that the people come to see me and seem to like me, I've got my little auditions, and, if you like, I'll tell you what they are."

The room seemed to reel. I felt what was coming. A great unreasoning dread took possession of me. Miss Barrymore looked alarmed as I swayed before her.

"Juliet!" I cried, waves of horror surging through my voice.

"NO!" she exclaimed, "NEVER!"

"I don't believe that Juliet can be played," she said. "One is never young enough or old enough. I'm not so silly. But, of course, I have Shakespearian hopes. One of these days, before I am an aged bag—while I feel that I'm young—I should like to try Rosalind. Rosalind was such a dear, and I admire her so much. The play itself may be tedious" (I had expressed this view, mea culpa!), "but Rosalind is lovely. I'm not anxious to appear in that kind of garb—as really needn't do it—but I want to play the part. And, perhaps, one of these days—also before I'm an aged bag—Beatrice. Now you know the worst. The murder is out."

Now Together in England.

Miss Barrymore is now in England—and so is Captain Graham. She is still a great favorite of the Duchess of Sutherland, while he is the personal secretary of the man in whose hands many believe England's prosperous future to be—Lord Roseberry. In England, even more than in this country, the private secretaries of cabinet ministers and others of great political prominence are right in the middle of the highroad that leads to high political preferment for themselves.

Captain Graham is Lord Rosebery's other self. Their social status is practically equal. There is nothing to prevent frequent meetings between the hero and heroine of this romance, and the cables indicate that they are not prevented.

In fact, Miss Barrymore has at last confessed that Captain Graham is the man.

But she insists on a marriage ceremony in her own country, and stoutly declares that the fact of her becoming Mrs. Captain Harry Graham will not affect her professional life at all.

In another month she will return to prepare for the American production of "Alice-Sit-by-the-Fire," in which her brothers, Jack and Lionel, will have important parts. Some time near the holidays—so the most reliable accounts have it—Captain Graham will have leave of absence from his duties with Lord Rosebery and hasten to America. As soon after his arrival there will be a quiet wedding, at which Lionel Barrymore will give the bride away.

Captain Graham's political prospects will suffer by this marriage no more than will Miss Barrymore's professional career. After a brief honeymoon he will return to England to resume his secretarial duties and to prepare for a resumption of the honeymoon when Miss Barrymore again takes up her residence in England at the close of the theatrical season. These are the plans so far as they have been divulged.

The Duchess of Sutherland. Miss Ethel Barrymore. The Duchess of Devonshire.

Two

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THE MYSTERY OF SEVEN DUM-DUM BULLETS

Is There a Crazy Man Loose in Philadelphia with a Long-Range Rifle and the Most Murderous Cartridges Ever Invented?

X-Ray Photo of Arm Showing Frightful Work of a Dum-Dum Bullet.

DEADLY "dum-dum" bullets, improvised, and evidently fired at random by some mysterious madman in Philadelphia, have killed one woman, wounded five other persons and narrowly missed two men.

Inquiry in each case has demonstrated that the Krag-Jorgensen rifle, from whose muzzle these bullets sped, was not fired in the same neighborhood where the victim was. In none of these places has a man been seen with a rifle. Neither the victim nor any one near heard the shot fired. Consequently no aim could have been taken—the weapon, in each instance, was discharged at a considerable distance, and coincidence found a living target for the bullet.

This fact makes the mystery all the more terror inspiring. No one in Philadelphia feels safe. If the man with the rifle selected his victim and took deliberate aim he would sooner or later be seen and apprehended. Possibly a maniac, hidden in the attic of some tall building and firing into the air, he may keep up his accidentally murderous work indefinitely undetected.

Whoever he is he must have a desire not only to take human life, but to take it in the most ghastly fashion of which fire-arms are capable—for his bullets are "dum-dums." This is the bullet manufactured by the British Government in India which The Hague Congress outlawed because of the cruel lacerations it inflicted. It has several shapes. Some have a tip of soft metal which expands on reaching the target, and with its jagged edges splinters bone and tears to bits vital organs. Others have a little slit at their point. On striking their target they split, or "mushroom," leaving a tiny hole at the point of entrance and another as big as a man's arm where they make their exit.

Makes His Own "Dum-Dums."

Early in Russia's war with Japan she used these bullets on her enemy, in spite of the interdiction by The Hague Tribunal. Otherwise their use in civilized warfare has been abolished. "Dum-dum" bullets are no longer easily obtainable. Therefore it is assumed that the Philadelphia madman improvises his. Indeed, that fact has been virtually proved by examination of those which reached human targets.

Before firing his cartridge he cunningly cut off nearly its steel point so that on striking it would "mushroom" and make a deadly wound.

Imagine yourself in Philadelphia, where, from almost any elevated point the rifle in the hands of this absolutely murderous maniac can send a bullet from his powerful Krag-Jorgensen into any square within the city's limits. If you are struck it is chance, but your chance is just as good as that of any one else.

Imagine the maniac, *safe* in his place of concealment, improvising his "dum-dums" and firing them east, west, north and south, as the mood strikes him—some low, to reach a near mark, some high, to find a victim far away—and you will understand the state of mind that prevails in that city.

These are the conclusions to which the police have come after investigating a chain of mysterious shootings covering a period of a year and culminating on the night of July 4 with the slaying of Mrs. George W. Clements, of Germantown, a bride, and the wounding of Miss Florence Hansberry, a girl, within fifteen minutes thereafter.

Coming unheralded out of air, travelling at the rate of 1,980 feet a second, capable of carrying death for a distance of two miles or more, tearing through flesh, splintering bone to fragments and piercing through wooden walls of houses, there is no protection from the leaden cartels of death.

Police Are Baffled.

Since the killing of Mrs. Clemens thousands of dollars have been spent in the search for her murderer. Every National Guard armory in the city has been searched and every soldier questioned; a radius of twenty square miles, with her home as a starting point, has been examined by police, detectives and posses of citizens; countless clews have been run down. Nothing has been developed that would lead to the discovery of the hand that wielded the gun.

But what has been found is a series of shootings, not before recognized as correlative, but now conceded to have their origin in the same cause.

"A maniac," says Captain of Detectives Donaghy, most vigorous and untiring in prosecuting the hunt. "Clearly a maniac, armed with a Krag-Jorgensen, and sending the dum-dums where he wills. I know of no greater or more ghastly danger, nor one laden with more possibilities of tragedy than this."

Seven distinct shootings, resulting in the wounding of five persons, the death of one and the narrowest escape for three are now down to the "dum-dum" maniac's score.

How close his awful messengers have come to scores can never be known.

Mrs. George W. Clemens, Who Was Shot Dead.

Every gunsmith shop in which was an arm that could have sent the dum-dums out was examined. Experiencing that every gun bore has its distinctive marks which it impresses upon the missiles that issue from it. Experts compared the death bullets with the bores of all the guns they could find, and which might have sent them forth. There was no clue.

Then the Central Office men began to report some curious things.

In searching about Chestnut Hill, not five miles from Germantown, they had discovered the case of little Hilda Jennings. She lives on Sunset avenue, in the wealthy residential district.

On Decoration Day she had been sitting on the veranda back of her house.

Her nurse heard her scream and had found her lying unconscious on the floor. Blood was streaming from her arm.

A private physician had been called in and said the little girl had been shot. The wound in the upper arm showed a clean hole where the bullet had entered and a much wider one where it had emerged. It had unquestionably been a "dum-dum."

On the same night Wilberforce Harding, a retired banker living about three miles from the Jennings house, was coming out of his front door when he heard a faint humming. A moment later the great window on the first floor of his house fell in fragments and there was a crash of falling glass and china from within.

Bric-a-Brac Smashed

Harding rushed into the room and found a lot of valuable curios and bric-a-brac in pieces on the floor.

The bullet had entered the wall, and he let it stay there, to replace the curios it had destroyed, he said.

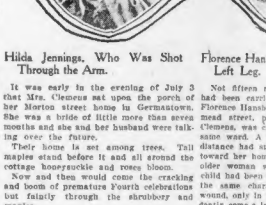
The detectives dug it out.

It was a steel-covered bullet that might have come from either a Krag-Jorgensen or a Mauser. Its end had been cut and had spread. It was a "dum-dum."

After that the men who were at work further in the city reported that in the forepart of February a bullet had whizzed through the back of the house of Philip Buck at Eleventh and Parish streets, had whirred between Mr. and Mrs. Buck as they were sitting at dinner, smashed into the china closet and created havoc among the dishes.

Four more cases of mysterious shooting in the downtown section of the city were unearthed, all of which bore the sign of the dum-dum.

The first authenticated case occurred on the night of the Fourth of July, when a woman on Catherine street, an Italian, sitting on her door step was shot through the thigh. No trace of the shooter had ever been found.



Hilda Jennings, Who Was Shot Through the Arm.

It was early in the evening of July 3 that Mrs. Clemens sat upon the porch of her Morton street home in Germantown. She was a bride of little more than seven months and she and her husband were talking over the future.

Their home is set among trees. Tall maples stand before it and all around the cottage honeysuckle and roses bloom.

Now and then would come the cracking and boom of premature Fourth celebrations but faintly through the shrubbery and maples.

Suddenly there was a whirr.

Mrs. Clemens jumped to her feet and then stretched out her arms to her husband.

"Some one has shot me," she whispered, and fell unconscious.

One Bullet, Two Lives.

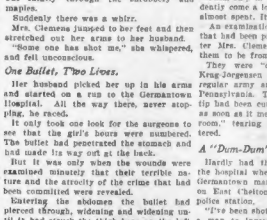
Her husband picked her up in his arms and started on a run to the Germantown Hospital. All the way there, never stopping, he raced.

It only took one look for the surgeons to see that the girl's hours were numbered. The bullet had penetrated the stomach and had made its way out at the back.

But it was only when the wounds were examined minutely that their terrible nature and the atrocity of the crime that had been committed were revealed.

Entering the abdomen the bullet had pierced through, widening and widening until it had struck the thigh bone on the left side. This it had shattered, and, "mushrooming," had torn the side out of Mrs. Clemens.

It stilled beside a little life for whose entrance into the world she was preparing.



Florence Hansberry, Shot Through the Left Leg.

Not fifteen minutes after Mrs. Clemens had been carried into the hospital, little Florence Hansberry, a child living on Ashmead street, got two squares from Mrs. Clemens, was carried in and placed in the same ward. A bullet speeding out of the distance had struck her as she was going toward her home. More fortunate than the older woman who had preceded her, the child had been hit in the calf. There were the same characteristics as in the first wound, only in this case the bullet had evidently come a longer distance and had been almost spent. It was taken from her leg.

An examination of it and that of the one that had been picked up from the porch after Mrs. Clemens had been shot showed them to be from the same gun.

They were "dum-dum" bullets from a Krag-Jorgensen of the kind used by the regular army and the National Guard of Pennsylvania. The steel covering at the tip had been cut away, so that the bullet, as soon as it met resistance, would "mushroom," tearing away all that it encountered.

A "Dum-Dum" in His Wall.

Hardly had the child been carried into the hospital when John Axford, a wealthy Germantown manufacturer with a mansion on East Chelten avenue, rushed into the police station.

"I've been shot at!" he shouted; "I want a man to investigate. Somebody tried to kill me!"

When Mr. Axford had calmed down a police escort went with him to his home.

There in the wall, just behind the manufacturer's chair, they found imbedded deep in the wall another "dum-dum" bullet.

Clean Cut Hole Through Leg Bone Made by Mauser Bullet.

How a Dum-Dum Bullet Shatters the Bone After Piercing It.

He had missed Mr. Axford's head by less than half an inch.

Then a search began, in earnest. Posses of citizens were organized and these went from house to house, searching and examining. Mrs. Clemens was the sister of Police Lieutenant Hornsby and practically the whole Germantown force were set at work on the case. Detectives from the Central Station augmented the ranks, and the next day Captain of Detectives Donaghy took charge of the case in person.

And while the search was going on Mrs. Clemens died.

She had awakened out of unconsciousness to find her husband beside her weeping.

"I'm so sorry for the little one," she whispered. "Good-by, dear."

The search went on. Every officer of the National Guard in Philadelphia was requisitioned and every gun in their armories was accounted for.

In a short time a report came from the Krag-Jorgensen rifle of Private Peter Mc-Grath, of Company K, Fifth Regiment, that a bullet had been stolen from his locker. He had left it there when he went on his vacation.

Then the police began to search for McGrath. They found that he had left Philadelphia on the day of the shooting of Mrs. Clemens, and that he had gone to Atlantic City.

There they found him, and he was arrested. He was released, however, when it was found that he had been in Atlantic City at the time of the shooting.

Then the police began to search for the bullet that had been stolen from McGrath's locker. They found it in the possession of Private Frank Hall, of Company K, Fifth Regiment, who had found it on the floor of the armory.

Hall was arrested, but he, too, was released when it was found that he had been in Atlantic City at the time of the shooting.

Then the police began to search for the bullet that had been found by Hall

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CRAZY THINGS THEY DID AT THE PARIS GYMKHANA

How Smart Society Women Competed for Prizes for Prodding Stuffed Dummy Pigs and Knocking Down Dummy Pedestrians While Travelling at Full Speed.

JUST imagine smartly gowned leaders of fashion and society in Paris running their automobiles into and over stuffed dummies, prodding stuffed pigs with long lances and trying to see who could toss a dummy pedestrian furthest by running into it full tilt.

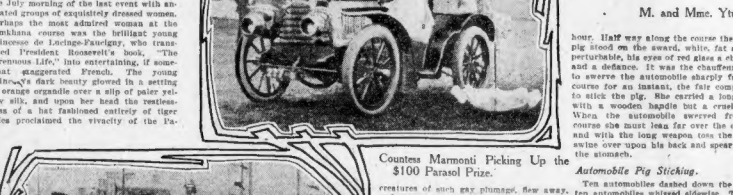
All these things and a great many more equally crazy actually took place during the recent gymkhana on the Bois de Boulogne. French counts and their countesses, Russian princes and their princesses, a German baron and his mamma, titled Belgians and even a distinguished Greek or two participated in this least dignified and funniest of outdoor sports.

The gymkhana is not new to America. At Lenox, at Newport and at Easthampton, L. I., there have been these grotesque meets, distinguished equally for the novelty and absurdity of their features. It came from India, where it was the sport of persons living on a plane of frivolity far removed from the Nirvana of the Theosophists' aspirations. It was adopted as an outdoor sport in England, but reached its greatest triumphs of originality in France. The gymkhana, it would seem, was made to meet the requirements of the ebullient Parisian temperament. In France the gymkhana has reached the acme of its popularity.

The green velvet like sward on the Bois de Boulogne was dotted at 10 o'clock on the July morning of the last event with animated groups of exquisitely dressed women. Perhaps the most admired woman at the gymkhana course was the brilliant young Princesse de Lucinge-Faucigny, who translated President Roosevelt's book, "The Strenuous Life," into entertaining, if somewhat exaggerated French. The young Princess's dark beauty glowed in a setting of orange organdie over a slip of paler yellow silk, and upon her head the restlessness of a hat fashioned entirely of tiger lilies proclaimed the vivacity of the Parisienne's temperament. Near the Princess, each an exquisite foil for the other, was the lovely young Comtesse de Beauregard, her friend, whose ash blond hair and violet eyes were displayed surpassingly by a gown of azure veiling and a hat wreathed with cornflowers. The Comtesse won two prizes. Had there been one for beauty she of lace upon gown and hat that frivolled like thistledown in the breeze. These and other competitors came straight from an ish in her clinging gown of scarlet voile early dejeuner, eager for the day's sport, trimmed with white braid, and her poppy it was a day ideal for sports, cool, bright, hat. The Countess Marmontt was in blouse and with a faint wind stirring. The birds, silk muslin, and the Princess Moronoi, of startled by the chatter of these large creatures of such gay plumage, flew away, and the gymkhana races were watched by the exclusive two hundred from Paris and a few passing peasants from Versailles or about the forest of Fontainbleau.

Comtesse de Beauregard Spearing the Stuffed Pig.

Countess Marmonti Picking Up the $100 Parasol Prize.



Prince and Princess Moronoi Running Over a Dummy Pedestrian's Toes.
(Note the Other Dummy on the Left. He Is to Be the Next Victim.)

The events began with a pig-sticking. Not the vulgar pig-sticking that precedes a barbecue in this democratic country. It would offend all Paris were the dainty hands of princesses and countesses embroiled in swine blood, and they removed that vulgar possibility by using only stuffed pigs, huge, clumsy creatures of cantonflannel stuffed with damp sawdust and with glaring eyes of red glass. Twenty women of rank and fashion entered the race, all in their automobiles, all accompanied by their husbands or friends, acting as chauffeurs, likewise as life savers, for the contestants became so excited when the race was at top speed that their chauffeurs had much trouble in keeping them in the vehicles.

The dash was one of a hundred yards. The speed was at the rate of thirty miles an hour. Half way along the course the stuffed pig stood on the sward, white, fat and imperturbable, his eyes of red glass a challenge and a defiance. It was the chauffeur's task to swerve the automobile sharply from its course for an instant, the fair competitors to stick the pig. She carried a long spear with a wooden handle but a cruel point. When the automobile swerved from its course she must lean far over the carriage and with the long weapon toss the stuffed swine over upon his back and spear him in the stomach.

Automobile Pig Sticking.

Ten automobiles dashed down the course, ten automobiles whizzed sidewise. Three of them almost capsized. Three women in faultless morning gowns shrilly screamed. Then came the Comtesse de Beauregard.

The Count, who was her anxious chauffeur, sent the automobile speeding down the course. When it approached the pig it wavered and plunged as an intelligent horse would have shied at sight so monstrous. Then the automobile steadied, and those who were nearest heard the Count admonish his adventurous spouse.

"Careful, my dear, I implore you. What does it matter if you do not win the absurd race? Permit me to told your hand."

The Countess scorned the proffered hand. She leaned far out of the motor car and poised the big spear carefully for a second with both hands. She lowered it slowly with the right, and it struck the pig, nautically speaking, amidships. It bowled him over. Then the Countess thrust the spear deep into what would have been his ribs had they not been sawdust. The Countess sank back, exhausted, upon the carriage cushions. The Bois rang with cheers. The Countess bowed gracefously. She had won.

Quite different, less picturesque indeed, but infinitely funny, was the feat in which the Comte de Blanchont won honors and prize. The game was to keep himself balanced on a swaying, portable bridge, over one of the silvery little streams that ripple their way through the Bois. To keep himself steady would have been a worthy feat. To balance a huge touring car and preserve his own equilibrium equally with his dignity was what the Count achieved, and for which he was rewarded with a hundred francs.

Again the Countess de Beauregard appeared upon the course. She was greeted with two hundred cheers, at which she smiled, and her husband, the Count, raised his hat. But there was a tense quality in the smile of Mme. la Comtesse. On the verandas of one of the charming little cafes that dot the Bois was the stuffed pig. A huge spear hole in his fat side, letting the sawdust escape in a stream. But already the pig was of the past. A new foe remained for his conqueror. Shining missiles were in the air; bright trophies, some false, some true, for one was gold and the rest gilded copper, but the Comtesse, like others, dazed by the alluring prizes of life, knew not one from the other. Here not to distinguished between gold and dross, here only, as she had explained to the Count, to catch as many of these shining rings, upon a slim white beech pole, as she might while the car was going forty miles an hour. The Comte would have relaxed the speed. The Comte is most devoted. But the rules of the game permitted no slowing down. Besides, the Comte, like the Comtesse, was a fair sportsman. When the dash was finished the Comtesse held the white birch pole proudly raised. Five shining rings she had caught upon it, three more than any other woman in the race. Besides, the fourth was the prize which all had hoped to win, the solid gold bracelet. Again the Comtesse was proclaimed winner. The judge slipped the bracelet upon her wrist. He kissed the tips of her fingers. And the crowd cheered madly.

Count de Blanchont on the See-Saw.

M. and Mme. Yturbe Bowling Over Ninepins.

Vainly Endeavoring to Ring the Diamond Bracelet.

From the air to the ground swooped the scene of the games. Huge bowling pins were placed at distances of four feet on either side of the track. The chauffeur, obeying the will of the player, had to so manage his machine that it sent the pins spinning. Whoever knocked over the most pins to right and left won the game. It kept the motor flying. It tricked the bones and the courage of the players. It was a new, erratic exhibition. Knock, bump, bang, down they went. M. Yturbe, under the direction of his spirited wife, bowled over thirty in five minutes. They were the victors.

The Parasol Contest.

One of the most graceful and picturesque of the queer races was won by the Comtesse Marmonti. At a speed of twenty miles an hour the contestants must seek to snatch a handsome parasol from the track. If one of them captured it it was hers. Every dainty woman likes a dainty parasol. This confection of point lace and sunshine colored silk, with ivory handle on which jewels gleamed and whose price a jeweler whispered was 500 francs, stirred covetousness in the breast of every woman present. Every woman desired to enter the race. Those who were not selected pouted openly. Two ordered their coachmen and husbands to take them home. The eagerness of the competitors defeated them, all but one of them. They threw themselves forward with such force that their husband chauffeurs seize and held them, and the car after its instant pause sped forward, carrying women who strove, but failed, to look as though they didn't care who won. Again and again a well-coiffured head, surmounted by a poem hat, leaned far over the side of the car, a graceful, acquisitive arm reached, and fell empty short of the object. Thus fifteen women went down to defeat and deep dissatisfaction.

The Comtesse smiled serenely and indifferently as the breeze blown, shining will win the first prize. sunshade fluttered almost in the path of the automobile. Though she was smiling she was silent. Her cheeks were very white, her lips very red, as is the fashion with women of Paris.

When the automobile neared the parasol the Comtesse rose. Although she rose as slowly and grandly as she would rise for presentation to a visiting Grand Duke, it was observed that she rose a little before any of the others had. She stood there, busy poised, imperturbably calm, still white of cheek and red of lip, until they approached the parasol. Then she might have been seen swaying gently toward it, graceful as the slightly stirring branch of the tree overhead. When the automobile was abreast of the parasol she leaned out with a swift movement. Her knees bent. Her fingers closed over the sapphire point of the parasol. She settled back among the cushions, holding the parasol above her head, coolly bowing in response to the cheers.

The Prince and Princess Moronoi, who have an estate near Lake Como, would have won the obstacle race had they not fouled. They should have seized the huge figure standing at their right, but the Princess's hold upon the creature's shoulder was slight. In fact, she just grazed its shoulder. Then the automobile knocked the poor stuffed thing down and ran over it. "Foul!" cried the referee, and there was no race.

Hitting the Dummies.

The "stuffed pedestrian" contests were a fiasco. The sawdust figures, propped up so that they would stand, were placed along the course and each automobile took turns in running into them at full speed. Of course not even a dummy pedestrian could withstand such treatment. The poor figures went flying through the air thirty or forty feet, with arms, legs and sawdust scattering in all directions. The object of the contest was to see just how far a dummy could be knocked. As the dummies were all of the bulkiest distance and then run over it

How Would You Like to Spend Your Honeymoon in a Tree Nest Like This?

O' strange places for the spending of honeymoons there has seemed to be no end. Canada and the big steamships plying the Great Lakes are popular with the chief favorites, with, of course, inevitable tarrying at Niagara Falls. Mexico has been the objective point of many of the human pairs of turtle doves, Manitou and Colorado Springs, Yellowstone Park and Yosemite Valley are all eagerly discussed and sometimes visited by the newly mated. And when a young woman in a new gown steps off the train at Washington, D. C., the attendants immediately begin search for trunks tied with surreptitious white ribbons and dress suit cases whose crevices reveal traces of a rice fall. There is always the trip to Europe, subject to the choice and the purse of the pair, but this Summer a variation of that trip is a fad that has developed a following among the youthful, the romantic and those who pursue the new.

The scene is Paris; the fad to spend your honeymoon in a tree. To dine in one of the little open houses, midair chalets, in the high trees outside Paris has been a recreation for years, but to convert these open-air dining places into a human dovecote for two and to spend the first month of wedded happiness among the highest branches of the tallest trees is an innovation. It was introduced by a rich Chicagoan and his bride, and adopted with characteristic enthusiasm by Parisians.

A Parisian pair, M. and Mme. Jules Du Bois, not only spent their honeymoon there, but had their wedding ceremony performed among the treetops, with a bird chorus instead of the wedding march from "Lohengrin."

One characteristic of the honeymoon in the nest among the trees is that it has ended, as it was passed, joyously. One honeymoon begun on the ocean ended in an application for divorce as soon as the couple landed in New York. The bride testified that a quarrel the second day out, beginning with her bridegroom's assertion that "nesslicence is all imaginance stockings," continued intermittently throughout the voyage and ragedwith more or less violence, aggravated by the inconveniences of European travel, through three months on the Continent.

A bride who has been petulant in the Yosemite Valley concluded, on the five days' journey across the remaining patches of the Great American Desert, that she had been mistaken in thinking that she loved her husband, and in the Chicago divorce courts she registered that conviction.

A New York couple fell to arguing before a picture in the Vatican, and the bride went home to her mother. Moreover, she stayed with her parent.

Now, if these unhappy young persons had spent their honeymoon in the tree tops, their happiness might have remained unbroken.

Travel has been described as a solvent of personal troubles. But it is also an irritant. To remain stationary is often to continue to be amiable. There is no packing of trunks, no scolding of dilatory cabdrivers, no missing of trains in these nests in the tree tops. Neither are there any household cares, any cooks to be timidly interviewed, any drunken butlers to discharge, any maid-of-all-work to reprimand because of her slattern appearance.

All is peace and joy in the nest in the trees. Swayed to and fro by the wind in midair, with a solid and roomy platform beneath their feet and a canopy of green, sunshine flecked leaves overhead, and wide blue spaces on either side, seen through the interstices of low hanging branches, the human doves may coo and coo and live all the poems of Browning without fear of interruption from the matter of fact outside world.

If they become hungry, and even young men and young women in their honeymoon must sometimes get hungry, they need only to press a bell button in the trunk of the tree and there appears from the kitchen hidden among the thick foliage, four large trees away, a discreet waiter, who looks as though he did not know that they were a bride and groom, with matrimonial bonds as new as their clothes.

The waiter can serve them any sort of wedding breakfast they wish, a menu as elaborate as that of the Hotel Ritz, or merely a simple dejeuner of berries and rolls and coffee. And he need not again appear unless they wish. He can send up the breakfast in a basket, if monsieur or madame wish to serve themselves. Madame and monsieur usually do. It is so charming and unconventional. So the waiter hoists the viands in a large, white basket, freshly garnished with large sprigs of parsley, and when the meal is over the dishes may be tossed again in the basket and lowered to the ground, where the discreet waiter receives them. If the new benedict yields to his bride's persuasion and encourages her in the souvenir habit, the waiter may find a spoon missing, but he never complains, for the tip is so large.

If the sun is too hot or the breeze too cool, or if it rains, the stout green awnings of the same shade as the leaves may be drawn with one sweep of the wrist.

The tree nests are sparsely furnished. There is no need of tabourettes nor hassocks, cozy corners nor cheval mirrors in the fourth story of a tree. A table, a few chairs, a bed, a commode are all that are needed for the simple marital umbrageous life. Should the couple weary of hiding from their friends, or desire them to know how successful is their married life, a telephone rests against the tree trunks, and in a second they may have the car of all Paris. They may invite friends whose honeymoon is lost in the faded past and friends whose honeymoon is part of their brilliant future to dine with and envy them. Or they may leave the high dovecote for an evening trip on the Seine or an hour of lounging at the Jardin de Paris.

The world is very far away from the blissful nest in the high boughs, but two minutes' careful descent of narrow stairs, with much assisting of the bride by the groom, and they are in and of it again.

The Prevailing Fad Is to Be Married in a Tree Nest.

Dining Among the Swaying Tree Tops.

The Basket Elevator Which Carries Ready-Cooked Meals to the Tree Dwellers.

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A Newport Mansion Built to Fit a Millionaire Baby

THE most curiously interesting house in Newport is now almost finished—a million dollar Summer residence especially designed and built to fit a baby. For five-year-old John Nicholas Brown this house has been planned and his devoted mother's apartments have been pushed off in a corner while the guest rooms are crowded out into a rear extension. From roof to cellar the health, happiness and comfort of Baby Brown have been the only points in view.

In details of construction there is no other house like this on earth. The stairs, which ordinarily rise eight or nine inches at each step, have been reduced to a six-inch rise to fit the short legs of Master Brown. The windows have been cut low so that the infant master may see his lawns and shrubbery with ease. The door knobs have been brought down to a child's level and in every room and in the halls and on the piazzas are scattered chairs of diminutive size. No waxed floors have been permitted, even in the salon, for the romping child might slip and fall, and an open fire-place has been put in every room, where the nurses, ever watchful of the temperature, may kindle a quick blaze on a raw day.

The readers of these columns are already somewhat familiar with the career of Baby Brown, the last direct survivor of the distinguished Brown family of Rhode Island and New York, the founders of Brown University in Providence. His father died when he was nine weeks old and left him five million dollars; his father's brother, Harold Brown, died ten days later and left him another five millions. By the time he is twenty-one years old these ten millions will have grown into thirty millions. When his grandmother, Mrs. John Carter Brown, dies, more millions will be piled on these; when his mother, who was one of the rich Dresser sisters, dies, still more millions will be added.

Baby Brown's father was not strong, neither was his uncle, and Baby Brown himself was a delicate infant. To watchfully guard his health and slowly build up his strength has been the one absorbing thought and ambition of his mother and his grandmother. On this one baby boy hangs the distinguished name and great fortune of the Browns—if this little life is extinguished the family ends.

Designed by Famous Architects.

A year ago, when the idea first occurred to Mrs. Brown, who lives in Providence, that her baby boy needed a Summer home in Newport, she employed two eminent firms of architects to design the buildings and lay out the grounds for the little American lord of millions.

These gentlemen, Messrs. Armstrong & Joyner, of New York, and Cram, Goodhue & Ferguson, of New York and Boston, had never before been called upon to build a baby house. So in drawing the plans they had to consult Mrs. Brown constantly as to just what a little five-year-old multi-millionaire needed for his comfort and convenience day and night.

The greatest pains were taken in working out the arrangements of the second floor, where the little boy's living apartments were to be.

On the front corner they mapped out a big twenty-foot room, which they called the Day Nursery. On the opposite corner was designed an equally large room which they called the Night Nursery. This was really Baby Brown's sleeping room. Opening out of this was a small bedroom for his governess and night nurse. For Baby Brown has two attendants who watch over him by night and two others who take charge of him by day.

These Day and Night Nurseries are to be frescoed and decorated with tapestries and paintings. Opening out of these nurseries, in the front of the house, is the young gentleman's bathroom. It is to be finished in watertight tiles both floor and walls, so that the youngster can splash about in the big tub to his heart's content. The tub is so large, in fact, that the little fellow can take a morning swim right if he chooses.

From his bathroom window as well as from his Day Nursery, he can look out over Narragansett Bay. These rooms have the best, most sightly location in the whole house.

In a rear corner is Mrs. Brown's sleeping room, and back of this, in the wing, are the guest chambers.

After little Mr. Brown emerges from his morning bath, he will usually have breakfast served in his Day Nursery.

Spacious and light and airy as this is, it could hardly be expected to satisfy him all day long on rainy days. A much grander apartment is provided for this purpose.

On the third floor is what is called the Play-Room. It is forty-eight feet long and twenty-four feet wide—and occupies the whole central part of the front of the house. At either end of it are alcoves, to be used for storing the little fellow's playthings.

At the front it opens out upon a stone piazza, overlooking a sunken garden and fountain in the centre.

This big play room is quite the most splendid thing of the kind ever built for a millionaire baby. Its walls will be hung with pictures to please a child's fancy. It is so large that he and his little invited guests can play outdoor games.

In the alcoves will be stored little mimic trees, bushes, hills made like pieces of stage scenery. This can be so arranged that the little boy can "play" he is out in the woods or among the mountains, and can hunt Indians, his favorite sport. He can play bear and seek or hare and hounds or any other outdoor games he wishes—without regard to what the weather may be.

When little Mr. Brown wishes to quit his upstairs apartments he can take the elevator and descend on the first floor. Here there is a billiard room in which a tiny billiard table will be placed. He will take his first lesson in billiard playing next Summer.

The Morning Room on the first floor is where his luncheons will usually be served.

On the ground floor also is the grand salon. This will be finished in mahogany. The spacious entrance hall and the dining-room will be in oak panelling, finished by the new process of fuming.

Like a Great French Chateau.

Back of the main building is a long wing in which will be the servants' quarters and the kitchen. The wing is set off from the front part of the house by a port-cochere.

It is in the upper floors of this wing that some of the guest chambers are placed. Little Mr. Brown's big playroom and day and night nurseries take up so much space that there is no room for guests in the main building.

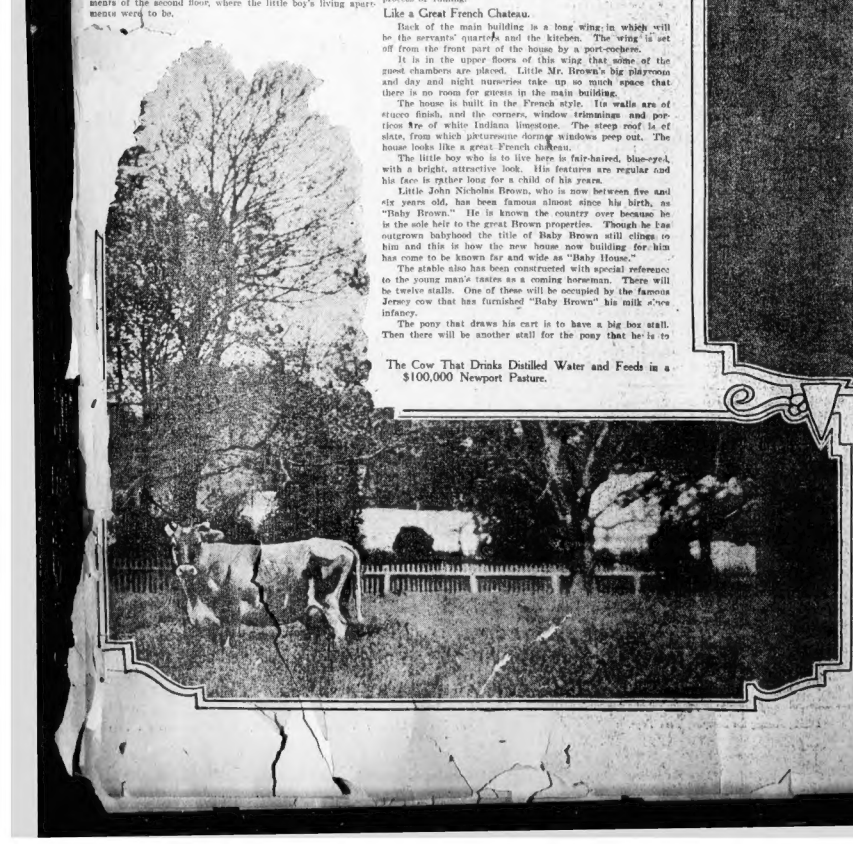
The house is built in the French style. Its walls are of stucco finish, and the corners, window trimmings and portices are of white Indiana limestone. The steep roof is of slate, from which picturesque dormer windows peep out. The house looks like a great French chateau.

The little boy who is to live here is fair-haired, blue-eyed, with a bright, attractive look. His features are regular and his face is rather long for a child of his years.

Little John Nicholas Brown, who is now between five and six years old, has been famous almost since his birth, as "Baby Brown." He is known the country over because he is the sole heir to the great Brown properties. Though he has outgrown babyhood the title of Baby Brown still clings to him and this is how the new house now building for him has come to be known far and wide as "Baby House."

The stable also has been constructed with special reference to the young man's tastes as a coming horseman. There will be twelve stalls. One of these will be occupied by the famous Jersey cow that has furnished "Baby Brown" his milk since infancy.

The pony that draws his cart is to have a big box stall. Then there will be another stall for the pony that he is to learn to ride next Summer. Nine more stalls will be provided for the carriage horses that will be kept to carry him and his mother around Newport. There will be an auto garage also in the stable.



The Cow That Drinks Distilled Water and Feeds in a $100,000 Newport Pasture.

Baby John Nicholas Brown.

Quite as important for little Mr. Brown's enjoyment is the private park for him to play in. There is a ten-acre estate surrounding the house, forming what is known as Haildon Hill. It rises from the water's edge by a steep slope up to the ridge of which the house is perched. From this point it slopes gently upward to the farther edge of the estate. All this ground has been laid out by landscape gardeners into lawns, flower gardens, wooded walks, and a miniature lake crossed by a stone bridge.

The lake is filled with nymphaeas and other aquatic plants. It is banked with wild orchids, rhododendrons, the holcest irises, Japanese lilies and other rare plants. At the lower end of the lake will be a dam where a clump of evergreens and foliage shrubbery have been planted.

Round this little lake, as beautiful as a tropical lagoon, Baby Brown will be rowed in a swan boat, and when he is old enough he can paddle about it in a little canoe and sail his toy boats. Swans, ducks and geese will make their home on the lake and it will be stocked with trout and gold fish.

At one end of the lake will be a formal English garden, laid out in straight square lines, as imposing as on a royal British estate. Near this garden will be a tropical conservatory, where exotic fruits will be grown to tickle the little millionaire's palate.

Near by is to be a Summer house, with stucco walls and limestone columns where the boy and his nurses or playmates may live outdoors all day long on hot Summer days.

When garden, lake and lawn become tiresome the lucky little boy can take a stroll through the woods. The upper part of the estate is planted to wild birch, pines, oaks and cedars.

Evergreen Corner is set out with all sorts of rare coniferous trees, among them silver colored Colorado spruce, Norway spruces and many kinds of cedars.

Up in these woods will be a deer park inclosed in a fence of wire netting. Here boy's taste for wild pets may be gratified to the full.

Down by the stable will be kennels for his dogs, and near the house a little cattery for his long, fleecy-haired Persian cats.

But with all these things to amuse the boy, still another will be added. Where the land slopes down to the waters of Narragansett Bay is now a rough stone wall. This is being rebuilt into a strong sea wall. Along the top of it will run a five-foot stone balustrade, with seats of carved stone at frequent intervals.

From this sea wall a stone dock will be built out into

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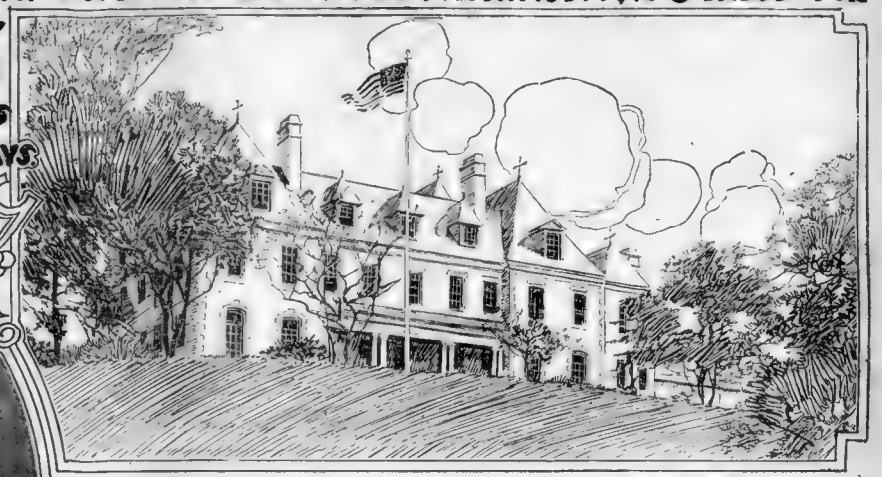
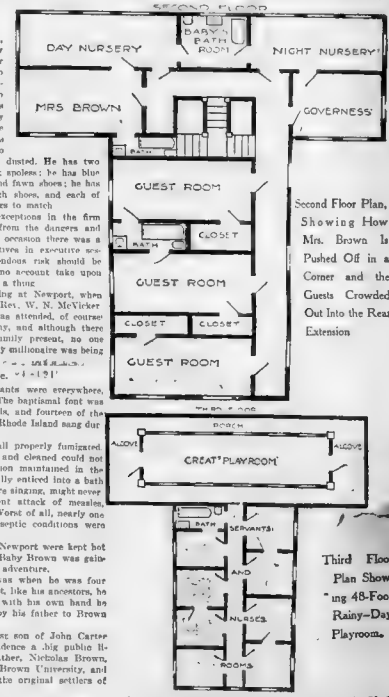
5-YEAR-OLD BABY BROWN IS HAVING A HOUSE BUILT ALL FOR HIMSELF, A STABLE FOR PONIES, A LAKE FOR HIS TOY S, AND A BIG 48-FOOT-ROOM PAINTED WOODS, ROCKS AND HILLS E HE CAN PLAY INDIANS ON RAINY DAYS

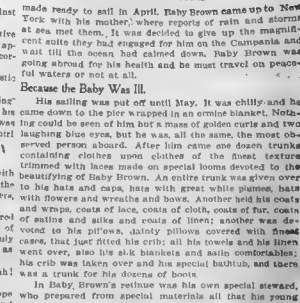


Baby Brown's Mansion as It Will Look When Completed.

BABY BROWN AT THE AGE OF TWO YEARS — AND A VIEW OF THE SEA WALL ON HIS NEWPORT ESTATE.



Second Floor Plan, Showing How Mrs. Brown Is Pushed Off in a Corner and the Guests Crowded Out Into the Rear Extension



Third Floor Plan Showing 48-Foot Rainy-Day Playroom.

...e Mr. John Nicholas Brown's steam yacht boats will tie up ...d seem as if there had not been a thing boy ever dreamed of or wished for, that has not ...t for this happy, fortunate child. ...s below in an unfinished condition; scaffolding ...e big stone house. Sod is torn up and blast... ...e the sunken fountain is to be placed. It ...ason of the season and until the first of next ...Baby's paradise will be completed. ...n Nicholas Brown will bring her little son ...ue of servants, his horses, his cow, his ...or pets ...l boy will then be absolute lord of one of ...Newport, and more than that, he will be ...all the world that has had a palace and ...built for his own special use and enjoyment. ...over in Europe will envy this Ameri... ...boys and girls the country over will ...and play in little Mr. John Nicholas ...one day!

...ordinary precautions which have been taken to ...Brown's health could not have been sur... ...heir near-parent to a kingdom. From ...possible care has been taken. ...extraordinary house is only an incident in ...Mr. Brown. The boy's relatives long ...ing that humanity could devise or ...in any way help, please, interest or ...!

...ins Can't Reach Him.

...thing in the world in the way of a comfort ...child lacks you may be sure either that his ...heard of it or, what is more likely, that ...service or better has been found. Every ...was life is not only watched and guard... ...ened out long ahead ...an exception to the general rule that ex... ...in the best regulated families. ...of servants are on guard over the child, ...the toys and other things he touches, lest ...him. Whenever a nurse, governess or ...wants goes into the outside world where ...and she must bathe herself in an anti... ...washing her hair in weak carbolic acid ...clothes, before she can touch the youngster ...of his domain.

...child physician, who is in daily attendance ...servants goes into the outside world, must first ...before he is granted an audience with the ... Still he is not offended, as it was part of ...duties when asked to plan out a life for the boy ...makes it theoretically impossible to contract any ...ver.

...ccident is the all-important food supply, of which ...most important item is the milk. If by any ...of even the best milk sold should reach the lips of ...there would be a terrible investigation and prob... ...of about a dozen servants. The doctor would ...to watch for symptoms of any diseases the strange ...ve brought and the Baby Brown household would ...organized.

...such dreadful mischance should occur a blue... ...cow is kept in a $500,000 pasture on aristo... ...avenue. This lot 60 the site of a house would ...cost that amount of money. But it is not for sale ...long as Master Brown's cow needs it.

...its own servants, a milkmaid who is compelled ...inspect herself as thoroughly as the others before ...the animal's man, Martin, whose sole duty ...consists complexion of fodder and bottled die... ...ite lace upon which the cow drinks is washed ...lace stock and ...ch drink. A veterinary sur... ...e bodice, which ...ng the animal's temperature six ...sing.

...The puff of the a... ...e arm to the navy ...ue puff beads anol...

...water with eleven trunks and his retinue of servants on a visit to the Old World.

He has three palatial residences of his own. In New York City, at No. 661 Fifth avenue. Another is at Newport on Bellevue avenue. A third is in Providence in the old Goddard mansion on Brown street, which was bought for him quite recently so that he might spend a portion of each year in the place where his grandfather, John Carter Brown, and his great grandfather, Chad Brown, were famous.

He travels with the changes of the season from one to the other of them, accompanied by his special physician, governess, his valet, his two trained nurses and his six servants.

Has His Own Cook.

Among the servant retinue of the little millionaire, the cook is the one of greatest importance. She is answerable only to the doctor who consults with her for about an hour each day. They carefully go over the records of the past day and of the last week to see just how many ounces of the various foods have been given the child. The number of minutes they were cooked and the precise temperature are all recorded on charts kept in the kitchen. From these and the daily physical examination given the boy the menu for the day is determined.

The cook is held responsible for every morsel the precious youngster eats. She does all the buying herself, and as money is a consideration of no interest what ever, and, in fact, never discussed by her employers, she not only buys enough for the menu as given by the doctor, but keeps the larder stored with all things he might possibly eat if the doctor should change his mind during the day and suddenly telephone a change in the menu. Of course she has an assistant cook, and watching in other ways for signs of distempers of any sort.

Another cow is kept in another part of the estate as an understudy to the main cow in case the beast should become ill.

At 5 per cent interest on the value of the lot, the cow costs $13.70 a day. Adding to this the cost of the attendants, etc., the single quart of milk which baby Brown drinks each day costs more than $15.

The only other being to share in this expensive milk is the child's pet kitten. The kitten, too, lives a guarded and antiseptic existence for germs might be conveyed in her silken fur. The doctor makes it a point to examine her throat every day, for cats sometimes have diphtheria, and may carry it to human beings.

Of course Baby Brown is not always in Newport. He is sometimes in Providence, where the celebrated Brown University is; sometimes in New York, and once he crossed the water with eleven trunks and his retinue of servants.

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Every egg he eats is laid for him by specially cared for milk fed chickens. As they come in from the farm they are marked with his initials, so that no possible mistake could be made.

He has his own vegetable garden, stocked with every possible vegetable his appetite might crave. In Winter his vegetables come from his own hot houses, where they are grown for him so that he can always have the things he cares for most. He has two acres of ground devoted to fruit trees and another acre is given over to berries.

Charles, the millionaire baby's valet, might be the envy of most an unnecessary fellow. His position however, is far from a sinecure. Although there are no stiff bosomed dress shirts to insert buttons into, or dress suits to press and keep in order, there are other items, such as four dozen pairs of baby shoes. They are small, to be sure, but they are none the less made of patent leather that has to be burnished, of soft kid that has to be kept soft, of suede that has to be dusted. He has two dozen white shoes that have to be kept spotless; he has blue shoes, and pink shoes, and tan shoes, and fawn shoes; he has slippers and pumps, low shoes and high shoes, and each of them has two or three pairs of stockings to match.

There have been two memorable exceptions in the firm policy of keeping Baby Brown away from the dangers and contamination of crowds. Before each occasion there was a solemn conclave of all the child's relatives in executive session, to determine whether the tremendous risk should be taken for the fond mother would on no account take upon herself the entire responsibility of such a thing.

The first occasion was his christening at Newport, when he was four months old, by the Right Rev. W. N. McVicker Bishop Coadjutor of the diocese. It was attended, of course with every possible pomp and ceremony, and although there were only twenty members of the family present, no one could have mistaken the fact that a baby multimaire was being named.

Like the Baptism of a Crown Prince.

The most exquisite flowers and plants were everywhere, decorating the chancel and the pulpit. The baptismal font was wellnigh buried under a mass of orchids, and fourteen of the finest boy singers in the whole State of Rhode Island sang during the sacrament.

The members of the family were all properly fumigated but the church, though dusted, washed and cleaned could not be put in the absolutely sterile condition maintained in the boy's home. The choir boys, diplomatically enticed into a bath and an entirely new set of clothing before singing, might nevertheless have the germs of an incipient attack of measles, whooping cough or croup about them. Worst of all, nearly one hundred strangers dropped in, whose septic conditions were entirely unknown.

During the next week the wires to Newport were kept hot by anxious relatives, who learned that Baby Brown was gaining weight and none the worse for his adventure.

The second appearance in public was when he was four years old. His relatives had decided that, like his ancestors, he must be a practical philanthropist. So with his own hand he must turn over the big library willed by his father to Brown University.

Baby Brown's father was the eldest son of John Carter Brown, who gave to the city of Providence a big public library. Baby Brown's grandfather's father, Nicholas Brown, was one of the liberal benefactors of Brown University, and his father, Chad Brown, was one of the original settlers of Providence.

It was Nicholas Brown who built ships to fight against Great Britain in the Revolutionary war.

His four year-old descendant, sole surviving representative of the distinguished Rhode Island Browns, made his first appearance as a practical philanthropist at the laying of the corner stone of Brown University.

Baby Brown was cheered to the echo by 600 enthusiastic Brown students, whom he cheered back in return.

"Rah! Rah! Rah!" shouted the youngster in lusty, ringing tones, quite as though he realized the importance of his father's gift. In his clear blue eyes and rosy cheeks there was no hint of the ill health that had kept his relatives in a whirl of anxiety ever since is birth.

Cheered by University Students.

He made his appearance in a coat of costly ermine with an ermine cap on his golden curls; he stood bravely up in the midst of a distinguished throng of prominent Rhode Islanders, the most important figure of them all.

With a silver trowel the ten-million-dollar baby covered with mortar the copper box in which was his father's deed of gift. President Faunce pronounced the stone, "well and truly laid," and expressed the hope that it might long stand as an honorable memorial.

Then the students burst into shouts of "Rah! Rah! Rah! for John Nicholas Brown, Jr."

Mention had been made of Baby Brown's trip to Europe in state, with eleven trunks filled with his clothes and other personal belongings. This was one of those extraordinary undertakings, for his future benefit which have made him famous at an age when most children have hardly been heard of outside their own homes.

When Baby Brown was about twenty months old it was found that he had lost in weight. After his vaccination he had been ill, etc.

From end to end of Newport the news drew about that Baby Brown had coughed. In spite of weights and measures, of fumigation and sterilization he had contracted a cough.

Two special physicians were summoned from New York. "Cure him at any cost," cried the mother and grandmother. Thousands of dollars were spent, and Baby Brown recovered. But he was not well, and shortly afterward he made his European trip. But first there was a prolonged consultation with the weather prophets. Everything was made ready to sail in April, Baby Brown came up to New York with his mother, where reports of rain and storms at sea met them. It was decided to give up the magnificent suite they had engaged for him on the Campania and wait till the ocean had calmed down. Baby Brown was going abroad for his health and he must travel on peaceful waters or not at all.

Because the Baby Was Ill.

His sailing was put off until May. It was chilly and he came down to the pier wrapped in an ermine blanket. Nothing could be seen of him but a mass of golden curls and two laughing blue eyes, but he was, all the same, the most observed person aboard. After him came one dozen trunks containing clothes upon clothes of the finest texture trimmed with laces made on special looms devoted to the beautifying of Baby Brown. An entire trunk was given over to his hats and caps, hats with great white plumes, hats with flowers and wreaths and bows. Another held his coats and wraps, coats of lace, coats of cloth, coats of fur, coats of satins and silks and coats of linen; another was devoted to his pillows, dainty pillows covered with lace cases, that just fitted his crib; all his towels and his linen went over, also his silk blankets and satin comfortables; his crib was taken over and his special bathtub, and there was a trunk for his dozens of boots.

In Baby Brown's retinue was his own special steward, who prepared from special materials all that his young master ate, all the sterilized milk, chicken broth and other dainties.

He was taken to the South of France, where he grew so big and strong that at the end of six months his return to America was considered absolutely safe. In a fumigated carriage he was conveyed from the steamer to a fumigated special car, and with all his retinue of servants whirled off to Newport.

He was in a perfect condition of health. Care and change and climate had brought his weight up to twenty-eight pounds, which his special physician declared was just what he should weigh.

Every one who has the honor of this young millionaire's acquaintance says he is a lad to be proud of. Care and attention have made his flesh as firm as the rocks near his Newport home. He has been called the most pampered baby in the world, and from all accounts he deserves the title.

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Newport's Mysterious Society Burglar at Work Again.

WHO Knew Where Mrs. Oelrichs Kept Her Jewels?

WHO Knew How to Steal $10,000 Worth Without Fear of Detection?

WHO Knew Which Were the Real Diamonds and Which Were Only Paste?

MRS. CHARLES M. OELRICHS.
PHOTO BY AIMÉ DUPONT.

On the afternoon of June 11 an incident occurred at the Bailey's Beach Club, Newport, which has set the whole of Society there agape.

Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs, who was reputed to possess $10,000 worth of pearls

At first it was thought to have been the work of a burglar or sneak thief who had climbed into the house while Mrs. Oelrichs was at the beach and was not taking an afternoon

But when the police had been made acquainted with the facts they declared that no professional could have been the work of a professional.

Suspicion was then directed to the servants of the house. But after the butler, the cook, the ladies' maid, the scullery maids and the waiter-in-chief had been questioned and watched for days, hope of finding the culprit in their

If neither a professional thief nor any of the servants were the thieves who could it be, then?

The very slight disappearance of Mrs. Oelrichs's $5,000 or more in jewels has, it is suggested, a solution. In the event of a burglary was ever made out it is believed that the jewels were insured in favor of Mrs. Oelrichs.

Might it not be that the society burglary was again at work?

There were many things and the robbery that could be explained on no other theory.

Nothing else in the house had been touched. Not a piece of silverware was missing, though the dressing table in the drawer of which the jewels was covered with silver

"Paste" Jewels Untouched.

Moreover, two shabby dog collars of imitation diamonds, pearls and turquoises and a gorgeous sunburst of paste diamonds to an ordinary drawer where they were kept. He or she must have known a great deal about precious stones or else have discovered Mrs. Oelrichs's confidence and made a confidant among her friends that these were mere imitation jewels.

One other thing pointed to the thieves' knowledge of the ways of the house. On the table was a silver vase filled with beautiful long pins of various kinds, some with diamond heads. There were also pins with pearl heads and one pin of any special value was a diamond dagger head. This pin, it was said, had been taken. Nor was even the locket of pearls and diamonds touched.

The stolen jewels had been taken out of their cases and the drawer pushed together, but not quite closed.

Now, a gentleman friend is a very necessary thing to enable a Newport society woman to keep in the swim. She may be able to get to afternoon functions without such her coachman or chauffeur. But in the evening she must have some kind of a male escort. Here is where the society adventurer slips in and makes himself indispensable.

Mrs. Oelrichs with her numerous afternoon teas, her unpretentious hospitality and charming ways, has been imposed upon by many of these society adventurers. So it is believed that one of them is the thief who stole her jewels. He would have had every opportunity for knowing where she kept her jewels, how the household was managed when Mrs. Oelrichs was to be away and how he could slip in and not be noticed by the servants. Even if he were seen upon the premises no suspicion would be aroused, as he would then be taken as a casual caller.

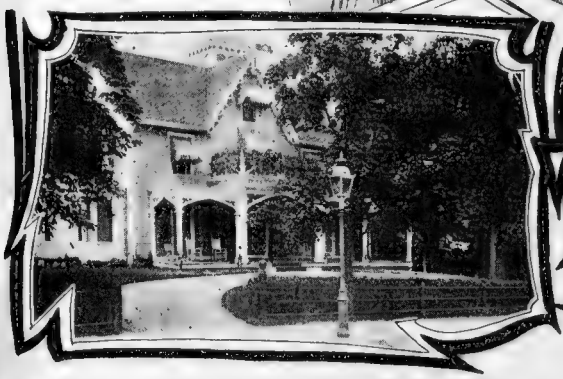
A thief of this sort is the hardest burglar of all to catch. Experienced detectives and police officials keep professional crooks out of Newport, but when the thief is one of the smart set it is a different matter. That is what has made such a baffling mystery of the Oelrichs robbery.

The reason why Mrs. Oelrichs, also during the time of the robbery, accounts in advance of her own movements on that afternoon.

She and her daughter had been out to a luncheon at noon. They motored in their automobile between 2 and 4 o'clock. Mrs. Oelrichs went to her home to dress for a 5 o'clock appointment. Everything in the room was then in its exact place. She did not open the jewel drawer then, but Mrs. Oelrichs saw no sign of disturbance. When she returned at 5 she saw first thing that she noticed on entering the room was the jewel's drawer partly open and the empty cases jammed together in a way to prevent its being closed.

When Mrs. Oelrichs's maid [illegible] fainted. Some of the stolen cases were [illegible] keepsakes. One was a gift with the diamond letters [illegible] crown above them.

These diamond letters had been originally on a gold jewel box given by the Empress Maximilian shortly before [illegible]



Entrance to the C. M. Oelrichs Summer Residence at Newport, Where the Robbery Occurred.

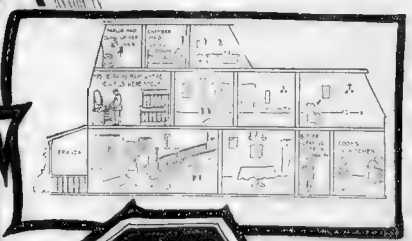


Diagram of the Oelrichs's Residence, Showing Where the Inmates Were at the Time of the Robbery.

When Chief of Police [illegible] was called New York, pointed out that a professional [illegible] the Oelrichs house on the evening of June 11, he naturally looked for evidences [illegible] of a burglar having entered the house.

Mrs. Oelrichs's room is on the second floor [illegible] roof with the front window directly over [illegible] the roof of the veranda. A burglar, it was conjectured, might easily have climbed up [illegible] one of the veranda pillars and entered through the window. But there were no marks of a climber on the screen or window sash.

Detective Charles H. McManus, formerly a sergeant of the New York police force, who is on special duty at Newport this Summer, made a careful survey of Mrs. Oelrichs's bedroom.

In one corner is the bed. In another corner stands the dressing table where the jewels had been kept. Neither of the two French windows which swing open like doors [illegible] drawers containing the real but the imitation jewels had been locked. The [illegible] been left carelessly in the keyhole.

The thief had but to pull out each drawer and examine the jewels at his convenience. It appears that he had taken everything of value and left all the imitation jewels, with one exception. This was Mrs. Oelrichs's diamond engagement ring, which [illegible] walk into the hall and up the stairway opposite which was Mrs. Oelrichs's bedroom.

Any one familiar with the house might have entered, taken the stairs and departed in five minutes, in the belief [illegible] Mr. Manus.

This, perhaps, would be true of none of the four persons in the house, noted on the [illegible]. Between 4 and 6 o'clock, when the robbery occurred, the cook was busy in the kitchen preparing dinner. The butler was dressing for dinner. The [illegible] maid in the absence of her mistress was in her room on the third floor, getting up her hair. The chamber maids were taking a nap. The scullery maids were polishing glassware.

It is now considered that Mrs. Oelrichs is [illegible] of one of the society's advent stars [illegible] at resort in Newport each season. These [illegible] young men of good appearance and social [illegible] are not to speak of [illegible] as [illegible] here on the Summer cottages. They [illegible] finished rooms near "The Avenue," have their breakfast at a restaurant or [illegible] house. For the rest of the day [illegible] and done with "friends."

These friends are owing to the chief reason why [illegible] Islands are for the most part absent from Newport in business

Tracing the Thief's Movements.

The heavy panelled oak front door is always closed and locked. Opening upon the veranda, which extends along the front of the house, are several long French windows which swing open like doors [illegible] one of these windows on the shaded east veranda was found open soon after the robbery was discovered.

This, then, was probably the way the thief entered. He might have walked boldly along the front driveway, strolled around the veranda to the east side of the house, gone [illegible] and then, finding the coast clear, stepped in at the open window and entered the drawing room. [illegible] walked into the hall and up the stairway opposite which was Mrs. Oelrichs's bedroom.

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Mrs. Oelrichs's Brilliant Sunburst and Dog Collar, Made of "Paste" Diamonds and Imitation Pearls, Which the Society Robber Was Too

[illegible] Mr. De Lacey Mosten Gray estate and a little further on [illegible] at Newport.

Other stolen keepsakes were Mrs. Oelrichs's gold watch with a diamond crown on the back, worth $400; a gold heart shaped locket, a [illegible] gold chain and a half hoop enclosed $250; a [illegible] but an inch wide made up of large stones, worth $300; another turquoise bracelet of smaller stones, a gold snuff box with [illegible] diamonds on the sides and the enamel on top, valued at $400; and other ornaments worth enough to bring the total [illegible] to nearly $10,000.

The two dog collars, which had not been taken, are very elaborate ornaments, so well made that it would take an expert to tell that they are not made of real stones. One of these consists of [illegible] pearls and diamonds strung together and held in position by gold crossbars. The other dog collar is of imitation pearls and turquoises. If the stones were genuine these dog collars would be worth $75,000, a rare prize for any burglar.

But the thief who took Mrs. Oelrichs's jewels was not dazzled by any such imitations. With less by the gorgeous sunburst of paste diamonds.

This daring robbery had been committed at just the hour of the day when fashionable Newport is most in evidence, and when any [illegible] looking stranger skulking along the streets would have been noticed. It have been noticed. Yet no such person was seen in this vicinity at this time.

The glorious house is situated on Kay Street, the most easterly extension of Bellevue avenue. Just beyond it is the Judge Luz Hugh Whitehouse place. The C. Beach estate adjoins the Oelrichs place on the southern side.

The Oelrichs house is a commodious frame dwelling of Queen Anne style, painted buff, with white trimmings. It is a very modest house, as Newport Summer villas go, though it would be considered a handsome residence in any other New England town.

Mrs. Oelrichs always a social favorite. Has been more talked of than ever since her recent loss. Of course the envious ones have indulged in vindictive remarks about her paste jewels. But Mrs. Oelrichs does not care about this. The wearing of imitation dog collars, stomachers and tiaras by women of the smart set at Newport Summer functions, is a well known practice.

Those who have the real jewels of the sort usually leave them locked up for the Summer in safety deposit vaults in New York and Boston and take only their imitation sets to Newport.

Mrs. Oelrichs's social position is too well assured to be endangered by this so-called exposure. She does not pretend to be very wealthy. She has none of the millions of her famous sister-in-law, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, nor of her own sister, Mrs. Theodore Havemeyer. But Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs was well known in the Newport society set over twenty years ago, long before Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, of California, was ever heard of.

The glorious house is situated on Kay Street, the most easterly extension of Bellevue avenue. Just beyond it is the Judge

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Midsummer House Gowns

by Mrs Osborn,

CREATOR OF FASHIONS FOR THE FASHIONABLE WOMEN OF AMERICA.

Simplicity the Keynote in Midsummer House Gowns for Wear Out of Town.

Linens, Mulls, Batistes, Pompadoured Muslins, Soft Silks and Light Mixed Wools Smart for Midsummer House Gowns.

PHOTO BY HARRIS
MRS. OSBORN

A.—Smart Afternoon House Gown to Be Made Up in Pompadoured Muslin, Soft Silk or Panne.

B.—The New Chic Style of a Filmy Blouse, with a Smart Shirtwaist Suit.

C.—Fetching Little Jacket Worn with the Shirtwaist Suit in B.

D.—Attractive Morn-Gown Made in Box-Pleated Effects.

E.—Finely Embroidered and Tucked Blous of Batiste or Mulle, to Be Worn with a Morning Frock.

THE midsummer house gown is primarily designed for country wear, as every woman who can goes to the seashore, mountain or country resort when the weather becomes warm enough to make town life uncomfortable.

Simplicity is imperative in the house gown, partly because it is good taste and partly because the Summer house gown is a tub affair that should not be made so elaborately as to prevent frequent cleaning or washing. Of course there are gowns that must necessarily be exceptions to this rule, but it is a general and a very sensible one.

There is quite a diversity of opinion regarding skirts. Trimming is fashionable and some put it on short as well as long skirts. I do not hesitate to affirm emphatically that the simpler the short skirt the better style. Short skirts were introduced for practical purposes, in order to furnish a woman with a skirt that was at once practical, hygienic and comfortable, and anything such a skirt defeats the very object for which it was intended.

Too much cannot be said regarding the foolishness of trimming a short skirt. For one thing, the untrimmed short skirt is not nearly as trying as the trimmed one. The latter takes away from the lines of one's figure and from the effectiveness of one's appearance.

The Untrimmed Skirt Is Far Preferable to the Trimmed One for Simple Frocks.

For morning wear and house wear generally, the shirtwaist suit is the dress par excellence. Just now a charming innovation is being made in these suits and that is to have with the skirt a very sheer, dainty and elaborate blouse to wear under the coat and when that has been removed. These blouses are just as dainty as fine needlework and thin materials can make them and yet they are distinctly blouses to be worn at home and not built along the lines of the fashionable afternoon bodice for calling purposes. A little prim fashion for elbow sleeves extends to shirtwaist gowns, but where the gown is only a shirtwaist suit for general utility purposes the long sleeve is in better taste and is more smart. The dressy thin blouses mentioned as invariably made with long or three-quarter sleeves, since a sheer jacket is worn over them when one enters a room or goes out of doors.

The entire color of the gown or its trimming is not a necessity the color scheme is to do with cut in the ribbons upon the corset cover will be perfectly evident beneath the transparent material of the blouse, and the belt worn with it. As a matter of fact it is not necessary the shoes match the belt in such a case.

Soft Silks for House Gowns.

Most colored gowns of wool or silk made in this style have shirt waists of white, cut in the case of pongee the waist is of linen, batiste or mull, unless white appears in some form in the costume and one waists so. That coat is now smarter with such a gown. One such gown is illustrated on this page in figure B.

The materials for house gowns range through the entire pretty cotton and linen fabrics now favored this season, as well as through the many smart new weaves of lightweight wool and soft silks. Mull and batiste are very popular for the less practical frocks and shirtwaist suits, which include a coat among the more serviceable kind.

Some very charming wool suitings in mixtures are in vogue now, in which certain fashionable colors predominate in a soft, neutral color scheme. These make up very smartly, and so do the new striped fabrics which are quite the latest things out in the way of Summer dress materials.

Pompadoured muslins, of which there are a host in various weaves, make up cool and dainty house dresses and one such is shown in Figure A.

For smart afternoon wear this might be made up in panne velvet or chiffon velvet, according to the coolness or heat of the place in which it is to be worn.

On the shoulder of the bodice three shirred tucks alternate with three shirred bands, while a narrow, flat shirred band is set over the top of the armhole. The sleeve has three shirred tucks, beginning at the shoulder and extending part of the way down its length on the puff. These tucks are set about three inches apart.

A closely shirred fold outlines the cutout neck and holds the fulness of the blouse in shape. A narrow black fold, ranged more conspicuous by contrast with the white lace upon which it lies, edges this lace stock and yoke finish the top of the bodice, which is gathered to a fitted lining.

The puff of the sleeve is gathered around the arm to the narrow puff. Below this a puff heads another narrow one of the

dress material, and this is followed by a full puffing and a ruffle of lace. The ruffle falls over a puff of two shaped pieces of lace, applied one above the other, just below the elbow.

A plain circular skirt is worn with this bodice, having a seam in front and a wide fold around the bottom.

Figure B illustrates a very smart shirtwaist costume, in which the jacket matches the skirt and the blouse is of very sheer material.

The color of the gown is pongee of which material the coat and skirt are made —and shoes and stockings, belt and underwear ribbons are of the same tint.

The blouse is of sheer batiste, made with a group of fourteen pin tucks from the shoulder down upon the front, and with nine from the neck down each side of the front panel for the same distance. Five inserted medallions of lace trim the front panel and these are set in each side between the groups of tucks. These give a yoke effect, but the blouse is cut all in one piece, except for the underarm seams.

The Newest Yoke Effect.

Beginning under each shoulder a design of embroidery runs down the blouse and is carried out around the bottom of the front. A row of tucks and four medallions of lace extend from each side of the back from a little embroidered yoke effect to the back. Three lace dags in the back is a little group of tucks.

Lace medallions are inserted down the top and around the puff of the sleeve. This is finished on the outside seam from the shoulder to the wrist with a cuff of lace medallions and insertion. A cuff of lace also trims and inserted lace medallions is buttoned at the back with small pearl buttons. The sleeve is made three-quarter length and shaped up so that the cuff fits below the elbow. A stock of lace and narrow tucks finishes the blouse.

The skirt is kilted, with the wide pleats stitched down a little distance below the hips, and is finished with a plain hem.

With the jacket is worn a smart sack coat, shown in Figure C with lo se fronts and two pockets on each side buttoned with embroidered buttons. White linen collar and cuffs are embroidered in pongee color taking on the deeper and lighter tints of that color.

This suit would be equally smart in some light gray or green or blue mixture, of wool, or in one tinted tan or color.

Gowns for Morning Wear.

Another fetching morning dress for the house is shown in Figure D. This has a box pleat from the shoulder stitched a fourth of an inch inside the edge. A similar box pleat is set down the front, with a little unstitched box pleat in the centre of it. In the space between the side and centre box pleats are three tucks, just the width of the stitched edges of the pleats. Four similar tucks are set in a group in each side of the centre of the back, from the yoke down, as in the front. A square yoke of lace is bordered by a band stitched around six times. A stock of lace

Practical Shirtwaist Suits Are Better Made with Long Sleeves.

The Kilted Skirt Is More Attractive Than the Circular for Short and Simple Frocks for the Hot Weather Season.

finishes the neck and the bodice buttons down the front beneath the pleat.

Three rows of lace are inserted around the lower part of the sleeves, and two groups, of three narrow tucks each, are arranged between the lace insertings across the front of the arm. A lace cuff, buttoned down the side with small pearl buttons, finishes the bottom of the sleeve, and seven tucks extend from the armhole down the top. A stitched strap on the shoulder has its point coming down on the top of the sleeve. With this blouse it is suitable to wear either a pleated or circular skirt, and I think the pleated skirt preferable.

Since suitable morning gowns are so important for the home wardrobe out of town, one cannot have too many of them provided one is able to match them in collars, belts, shoes, hosiery and ribbons. Still another smart gown for morning wear is shown in Figure E. A white linen blouse is made with five tiny tucks at the neck, and a wavy scallop forming a band effect down the front further embellished with a design of embroidery in the centre. Two groups of tiny tucks begin at the shoulder and run a little distance down the front and similar little tucks begin at the belt and extend upward all around the bottom of the blouse, except in front, forming points by reason of the way in which their lengths are regulated. The longest tucks are in the back, and on each side of the front waist those over the hips are little more than an inch in length.

On each side the front band is a large and graceful outline design in embroidery. This same decoration is carried out in the back upon each shoulder.

Six groups of nine narrow tucks each, begin at the armhole in the sleeve and extend less than half the length of the sleeve down. The cuff is buttoned and finished with a stock turned up and embroidered.

The stock is boned and has a turnover collar of the material. The arms are and the other seams are finished with open

Of course it is very difficult to make a bodice with its seams finished in this open fashion, and it is not quite as practical as some of the other styles shown, but it is quite striking and very smart and attractive.

No trimmings are as very much used this Summer for trailing house dresses of wash materials, for the reason that it washes better than any of the other sorts of lace, and, generally speaking, transparent laces are used almost to the exclusion of other sorts. There is something dainty and delicate about them which makes them particularly appropriate for such wear.

Drawing is going to be as pretty in Summer gowns as it is in the embroidered batistes and the new wash goods decorated with the most wonderfully delicate embroidery which art can plan and skill carry out with the needle.

Josef Osborn

Valuable Hints for the Kitchen in Summer.

To pickle mushrooms you must first peel them. The mushrooms and put them into clean water, which you must change two or three times, then boil them in a little water with plenty of salt, a bunch of sweet herbs and spices of all sorts. Let them remain for twenty-four hours in the liquor, then drain them, and let them lie as long covered with a flannel. Add to the liquor the best vinegar and boil it up with more spices, ginger, horseradish and lemon juice. Cover the mushrooms entirely with the vinegar and put into jars for use.

* * *

The thoughtful housewife is already preparing to preserve the fruit which is in the garden or on each side buttoned with embroidered buttons. White linen collar and cuffs are embroidered in pongee color taking on the deeper and lighter tints of that color.

This suit would be equally smart in some light gray or green or blue mixture, of wool, or in one tinted tan or color.

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To make green tomato pickle slice half a peck of green tomatoes, spread on plates, strew with fine salt and leave over night. In the morning wash off the salt and chop them. Put into a preserving kettle and add half a pint of whole mustard seed, two large onions, three green peppers chopped fine, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one scant tablespoonful of cloves and one cup of sugar and vinegar. Cook slowly for two or three hours at the side of the fire, stirring often.

* * *

Here are a few valuable little points which every housewife who contemplates

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THE HOSTESS

ETIQUETTE OF THE HIGH TEA OF FASHIONABLE SOCIETY EXPLAINED BY MRS. LINDA HULL LARNED.

This article by Mrs. Linda Hull Larned, author of "The Hostess of To-day" and well known expert on the etiquette of fashionable society, is one of a series written expressly for the brides of 1905, explaining the details that go to make up perfection in social entertaining.

Although much in charming functions in vogue for those who are not overburdened with social duties, the high tea, if it be simple and informal, is the ideal form of entertainment for the busy woman, because it is the least fatiguing and the most informal of functions, albeit one of the most delightful.

Both men and women are invited, as for a dinner, but they may be crowded closer together and paired off in an unconventional manner. Sometimes the guests are allowed to seat themselves anywhere, although family affinity, especially if the repast be served at small tables.

As to the menu, the hostess may suit her own individual taste as to what she shall serve and how she shall serve it. The hare polished table with its complement of dishes is the rule, although when small tables are used it may be more convenient that their uncoverings, unpolished plainness be covered with pretty cloths of linen.

One hostess recently entertained a score or more of guests by using ordinary kitchen tables, all of the same size, borrowed from a nearby housefurnishing shop; and after the cloths were removed the tables were found to be covered with cheese cloth tacked on the under side of the top, all ready for the game of will conquer to dress in German fashion.

As much the better

The menu then should include veal in some form or other, potato salad—the real German way—perhaps a beginning of noodle soup in bowls, the ubiquitous sweet fruit sauce that goes with the meat course at every good German board, some hot frankfurters and sauerkraut from the chafing dish and rye bread and butter.

Apple cake and coffee cake for a sweet finish, together with cafe parfait and coffee candies, while large cups filled with hot coffee sugared and creamed, are served during the meal. Of course large steins of beer and pipes are on the table if there be no scruples about their use.

The host should be able to "Hock der Kaiser" every few minutes, and if some of his guests can sing German songs or play German music so to add to the jollification, his success is assured. For the real German feast decorations of gilt paper flowers, a jumble of bright colors, would simulate those found in Germany.

The ordinary American menu for a high tea may consist of almost anything under the sun. And the fun afterward may be as different as the menu from that of the ordinary kind, providing that it pays once in a while to be extravagant in order to be unique.

An invitation to a high tea reads "Come to supper at such a time," or if a large affair, it may be the card of the hostess with "High Tea" on the upper left hand corner, with date and hour on lower left hand corner.

The informal note asking one to take supper, or the telephone invitation, however, is the usual way, and the whole affair, from beginning to end, must be informal in character to be enjoyable. Nevertheless no matter how informal, an invitation to a high tea requires an immediate answer and a call soon afterward.

There is an unwritten rule in many society circles to give one dinner, for dinner, luncheon for luncheon and tea for tea, which means that if I invite you to my luncheon and not to my dinner, you or others or musicrooms or sweetbreads must only invite me to your luncheons, and if you take the awful initiative and invite me to a dinner, I must some time return the compliment in kind, even if my dinner cannot by any possibility be as elaborate or for as formal as yours.

This seems foolish; nevertheless in some circles it is almost arbitrary. But the high tea is a social function that may be given in return for a dinner or a luncheon, or one may branch out and give it for no return whatever—just for the pleasure of drawing congenial people together.

A menu for a high tea may be built upon the following plan.

Halves of grape fruit with pineapple centers. Soup or no soup, as you like, but if soup, serve it in cups. Green turtle consomme or a bisque of shellfish or a cream soup, or even a chowder, are all proper, provided they are served in cups. Something creamed and served in individual dishes, or in green peppers—scallops, crabs or lobsters or mushrooms or sweetbreads or both together. Then some hot birds or cold meat with a salad, and to finish a dessert of some kind, either frozen, hot or cold. Even the old-fashioned dish of fruit, cut up or stirred or preserved, together with layer cake, is permissible for the informal supper. There should be coffee in big cups, with cream for those who like it, all through, and too, for those who serve it, some kind of wine cup as a spirit invigorator.

LINDA HULL LARNED.

Strange Feats of the Marvellous Blind Gymnasts.

Five Horses and Saddles for the Prettiest Girls at the Summer Resorts.

(See Front Page of this Section.)

To the five prettiest girls at the Summer resorts this Summer five valuable saddle horses, all saddled and bridled, will be given by this newspaper The horses are ready and the saddles and bridles are made. All that remains is to choose from the pictures being sent in by competitors and their admirers the five pretty winners

The horses will be the best obtainable, thoroughly broken to the saddle, gentle and kind, quite sound in wind and limb and perfectly suited for a lady.

The saddles to be presented with the horses to the fortunate winners are the very highest grade "Cross" London-made side saddles—the handsome product of the celebrated Mark Cross Company, headquarters of the fashionable set in both England and America for harness, saddlery and ultra smart travelling and small leather goods

They are of the very finest English pigskin, have the fashionable flat seat favored by the West End horsewomen of London and seen on all the bridle paths around New York, and are sanctioned by the hallmark of society. In the way of saddles nothing finer can be produced in the world.

Duplicates of them may be seen at the American establishments of the Mark Cross Company, at No. 210 Fifth avenue and 253 Broadway, in New York, and No. 9 Summer street, Boston. Photographs of them are also to be seen at the Brothers' store in Kearney street, San Francisco, and at W. K. Cowan & Co.'s, on Michigan Boulevard, in Chicago, who are the Western agents of the Mark Cross Co.

Appropriate Cross bridles to go with these saddles are part of the outfit, manufactured for this contest by the Cross Company's workshops in England. They contain every element of smartness that can be put into a bridle

Since the announcement of the prize offer was made many contestants have entered the competition

All you have to do is to send in your own photograph, or the photograph of the loveliest young woman you know. Mail the picture, with full name and street address, to "SADDLE HORSE PRIZE," care of this newspaper.

We regret that it will be impossible to undertake to save or to return any of the photographs submitted in this contest.

A Unique Treatment for the Cure of Lockjaw.

By D. J. McCrann, M. D.

YOUNG FRANCIS M'KEON received a punctured wound in the foot from a splinter. His parents thought the wound had been removed. A few days later the boy complained of pains in the jaw, neck and head. The parents gave no special attention, and on the following morning the boy's jaws were found to be locked. I was then summoned and found the muscles of the back, abdomen and lower extremities contracted, with the jaws locked firmly.

Upon looking at the puncture I found the skin had dried around the place of wound with the aid of carbonized gauze. I opened it up and located a splinter about half the length of an ordinary match and about twice as broad. I at once dressed the case as before, and it proved a severe one. I then entered upon the usual treatment to combat such diseases, but the convulsions increased in force and duration.

It was then I recommended the cold air treatment in preference to the applicat on of ice. My reason for this was that the ice treatment would only occupy a space of fifteen to eighteen inches of the skin, which soon produces a deep, flabby state, chilling the oil cups and blocking the pores, eventually acting as a non-conductor and resistant. I contended that the cold air, carried into the lung through the air passages, cover an area of almost 1,600 inches of mucous membrane lining the air cells and bronchial tubes, and that while the heavier, takes immediate possession of the air cells and distributes the cold direct into the circulation, thereby more active as sedative upon the arachnoid sheets of brain and spine relaxing the tension produced by the ptomaine

The patient from this home to the brewery in South Omaha, Neb., in September while he was still in convulsions. He was put in a cell and soon showed a marked improvement in his condition was manifest. remained with him from 8 to 11, and being assured of his condition went home. Between 2 and 3 o'clock the little fellow, becoming bright and wakeful, saw instead of the familiar surroundings of his home the desert formed pipes of the vault and tiers of beer kegs standing around him. He at once made a pathetic appeal to be removed to his home. The father weakened and complied with the request.

The next morning I called and could still hear the boy's cries in the vault. He continued, which lasted till noon that day. In the evening the spasms began to return, but, notwithstanding the heavy applications of drugs which were used. The convulsions became more frequent and of longer duration, and at about 5 in the evening the little sufferer was back in the position where his legs were drawn up rigidly Each convulsion made greater inroads in the little fellow's vitality.

I appealed to the mother to have the patient returned to the vault, but the influence of the neighbors seemed to be stronger and my efforts were in vain, until I enlisted in my behalf the council of their clergyman. By this time the little fellow had become so violent, having bitten his tongue severely, it looked as if life was beyond redemption, and even my clergyman and I turned away worrying and dreading lest I might have a corpse in my buggy before I reached the vault.

However, I was undaunted and continued my theory. I took the little fellow, suffering in pain, in a dying condition, and placed him in the vault. He was hardly in an hour till it was unmistakable that he was improving

Immediately after the first relief from pain and tension of the muscles laudable thirst became manifest; to relieve this the nurse constantly dropped water down his throat. But water in a brewery is like glue or soap in a tea store, it is out of their line, and soon the mug of beer was brought to the rescue. I stood over the little fellow when he drank his first few swallows of beer, which was administered by the aid of a straw. The first swallow brought pitiful yet grateful recognition as the cool beverage dropped on his swollen, incrusted and parched tongue

I repeated the dose after one week and placed him in a house close by the brewery in case the spasms should return. Up to the present time he has shown no return of the trouble. He is bright and cheerful, relaxed in all parts of the body, and is once more housed with his parents, permanently cured of tetanus.

The Immaculate Kitchen of the First Lady in the Land.

A VISIT to the White House kitchen shows that the first lady of the land is not behind her sisters in determination to uphold the reputation of American housewifery. Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt is, in fact, a model American housewife, though at the White House who are at all observing cannot escape this conviction, and the President seldom sits down to a meal without two or three or more guests to bear him company. Distinguished foreigners in this country who are given further than the table at which Mrs. Roosevelt presides are bound to gain a good impression of the housekeeping feature of American life.

Lately the White House kitchens have been entirely painted and refitted and all its work has been done under the eye of Mrs. Roosevelt. They are now in applepie order for the Spring season at the Executive Mansion. The same dinners, with their variety to one hundred guests, will be no strain on their capacity.

There are two kitchens at the Executive Mansion, both leading out of the basement corridor which now bisects the lower story and through which practically all visitors enter the Presidential residence. Under the new arrangement, however, it is no longer necessary for the visitors avoid the kitchen to come in through those same rooms which was used by the President's family. The entrance to the White House kitchen is at the west end of the mansion, whereas the portal for visitors is at the east end, and a screen shuts off from the view of the public that portion of the corridor from which the culinary domain is entered.

The main kitchen at the White House is 40 feet in length and 25 feet wide, and leading out of it is a smaller apartment, known as the family kitchen. Both rooms open on the basement tea room, twelve or seven feet. The main kitchen is directly underneath the private dining room and is reached by two large elevators which conveys almost the entire north side of the room and which are now fitted with ground glass, so that it is no longer possible, as formerly, for prominent visitors to the White House grounds to gaze down into this part of the basement and ascertain what the President and his family are to have for dinner.

Covering the greater portion of one wall of the main kitchen is the immense broiled range which is provided with boiling and warming ovens and which is called into requisition whenever large dinner parties are entertained. Adjoining it is the hot water tank, with a capacity equal to a couple of hogsheads, and beyond the long bookrein sink, at which all dishes are washed, with the aid of plenty of running water.

Several tables occupy the centre of the room, one of them a large deal table suspended from the ceiling above which is a huge circular iron swing or rack, to the prongs of which are fastened a pair of large broiled meals of the colored help employed in the kitchen and the laundry. Between the two rooms there is a large table at which there is a table for their chefs of service to the family special use, capable of seating ten and elsewhere and being one of the larger number than table in order and there has to be ready at any moment to be found in the kitchen staff for the use of those who are cooking and of the White House, particularly under serving the dinner.

On entire side of the main kitchen a the new arrangement whereby the preparation of the largest and most elaborate given over to two immense ranges, the dishes is left entirely in the hands of a white wooden, of which constituents to professional caterer, who, although he the battery of the White House ranges and has the privilege of using the kitchen, which previous to the advent of the upper equipment brings most of his help with portion of each range is built in enclosed him for the occasion by glass doors. In these closets and shelves with plates and crockery, while the lower portion is divided into four great and capacious bins, with compartments for sugar, salt, spices, etc.

From the smaller kitchen a circular iron stairway ascends to the butler's pantry, immediately adjoining the state and private dining rooms. Two many-shelved electrically operated dumb waiters, running in shafts in the wall between the two kitchens and accessible from both apartments, also run from the kitchen floor to the butler's pantry and continue on up to the iron gallery of the pantry, where are stored in glass enclosed closets all the pipes of the vault and tiers of beer kegs china and cut glass used on the President's table. standing around him. He at once made a pathetic appeal to be removed to his home. The father weakened and complied with the request.

The smaller kitchen is furnished in the same general manner save that the range, tables and closets are of proportionately less size. The fires are never allowed in this kitchen even when the President and his family are absent from Washington for a protracted vacation, for there are pre-

Some Handy Hints for the Housewife.

SMALL problems are continually presenting themselves about the house, and to know how to solve them is a source of great satisfaction. Here are a few already solved.

Dirty bamboo furniture may be cleaned with a small brush dipped in warm water and salt. The salt prevents it from turning yellow, and the washing makes the bamboo look bright. Rub very dry with soft cloths, and you will be delighted with the result.

Break up about six good tomatoes and put them in a saucepan with about one teacupful of water, a small quarter of an onion, a bouquet, and enough cold water to cover them. Add a little salt and a good dose of Minnesota pepper; bring it gently to the boil, shaking the pan from time to time to prevent the contents sticking, and when tender enough sieve it, being careful to extract every drop of pulp, also scraping up everything under the sieve, as this, which is often overlooked, is the best part. This puree should be cooked uncovered, and rather fast, to insure its thickening properly.

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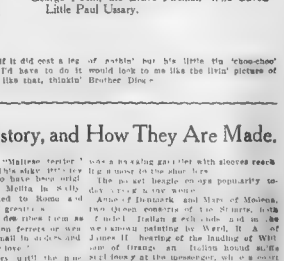
FIREMAN HERO CATCHES BABY FROM FLYING ENGINE'S PATH

PAUL USSARY.



George Poehl, the Brave Fireman Who Saved Little Paul Ussary.

Playing "Choo-Choo Cars" with His Little Tin Locomotive and Kitten on the Track, the Child Was Deaf to the Danger Behind. Saving Him Cost the Fireman a Leg.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 26.

BABY PAUL USSARY was not afraid of "choo-choo cars." His father was station agent, with his home near the tracks. And so by the time Baby Paul was three years old he was quite indifferent to the "choo-choo's" rumble and roar. It became his favorite amusement to run along the tracks dragging behind him by a string a little tin locomotive, for which his own little red line did the "choo-chooing."

Well, Baby Paul is still healthy and sound of limb, but that is because Fireman George Poehl lies on a cot in the hospital, his left leg torn off near the knee, bleeding that Baby Paul is quite sound and happy. Fireman Poehl, being one of the real-hero sort, does not regret his left leg at all.

It consisted of a full-grown man's leg to save the life of a three-year-old baby who made on the tracks of the St. Joseph & Grand Island Railroad, near Powell, Nebraska.

Along [illegible] the station agent was in his office expecting the fast freight. His little [illegible] Paul was with his mother beyond the tracks. Mrs. Ussary being busy, the baby was with his father. The fast freight Baby Paul has so enjoyed [illegible] no suppositions, dwelling in his [illegible] no imperative yearning to go choo-chooing up the tracks with his tin locomotive.

So up in the direction from which the fast freight was expected, as the sun was going down, Baby Paul toddled, dragging the tin locomotive after him in the full conviction that its ferocious snorting could be heard for miles. His pet kitten trotted along beside him. A quarter of a mile away from the station it occurred to Baby Paul that his tin locomotive was hauling the fast freight and was, therefore, proceeding in the wrong direction. So he turned about and, with gathering speed up to the limit possible for his fat legs, "choo-chooed" bravely toward the Powell station.

With the tin locomotive chuffing and snorting so terribly, how was it possible for Baby Paul to hear the roar of the real fast freight as it rushed around the bend behind him? Filled with the delicious conviction that he was engineer, fireman, conductor and train crew of the fast freight all rolled into one, and anticipating the excitement his arrival at the station would produce, Baby Paul would not have heard the last trump of the Angel Gabriel.

Baby Paul had not lost his sense of feeling, however. Suddenly he felt—probably with extreme indignation—a great, muscular hand clutch the arm that dragged the tin locomotive, felt himself hurled through the air, felt an awful bump—and then felt nothing at all for some time.

Right here the statement of the hero properly follows—the story of Fireman George Poehl, told as he lay on his hospital cot, grateful to have left one leg and nothing is just about as safe as that aboard a greased pole. Right down on the point [illegible] of the pilot I jammed my boot heel in between the bars and with my left hand got as good a grip as I could farther up. This left my right hand free to grab that kid with.

Then to make the job all the more difficult what did that blessed kid do but sit down suddenly to pet the cat.

All at once I saw that it would be impossible to lift the baby from the track—we were still going too fast. The best I could do was to make one swipe with my hand at the right moment, and try and brush him off beyond the rails.

Brushed Him Off the Track.

And that's what I did. The way I'd got mixed in my head that this kid and Brother Dickie were one and the same made me extra anxious about that swipe. I'm one thing to do—get out on the pilot and grab the kid before the cattleguard caught him. We were beginning to slow down a little, and there was, maybe, twenty seconds to do the trick in.

I crawled through my cab window to the footboard that runs forward to the pilot and grabbed the hand rail. The way that old freight locomotive was wallowing along, plunging and snorting and pitching—like they always do when you reverse suddenly at high speed—made me sick at my stomach. But the sight of those yellow curls stiffened me.

As I got one foot on the pilot there wasn't a hundred feet ahead of us, those curls weren't. And that kid hadn't a notion but what the little tin locomotive was the only one on earth.

There's got much to hang onto down on the point of an engine's pilot, and the footing

Land! it was no use to me, so I reached with my free hand and the cried some at first, but now I guess she's boys carried me back to the cab. Some of as glad as I am that Baby Paul Ussary is again. Any kid in a fix like that, thinkin' Brother Dick—

How I Saved Baby Paul Ussary.

By Fireman George Poehl.

EVERY one may not know it, but all railroad men have a horror of taking life. They would risk their own lives every day rather than see any one killed under the wheels. The engineer and most of the train crew see all of their duty on the track as we rounded the bend, but I was the only one who was in a position to do anything. The engineer, of course, could not leave his levers.

It was wonderful the way that baby kept its eyes about to the rear of our wheels and its fingers off the whistle. The steam was the moment the engineer saw something on the track. At the same instant I knew that it was a child. He reversed the machine and turned on the sand, while I yanked the whistle valve. You would have thought all those screeches and bleatings along the track enough to wake the dead.

Just Like Brother Dickie.

But that blessed kid never heard a thing. He just trotted along between the tracks with his pet kitten in the game, too, dragging his tin locomotive and never looking to the right or the left.

I've got a little brother at home, and I know how it was with this kid. When such little fellers of shape get interested in their "make-believes" they're dead to all the world. The only way to get their attention is to pick 'em up an' shake 'em good.

We could see [illegible] little Paul Ussary was playing "choo-choo cars." Well, when a railroad man's kid gets to making believe something that's right at home, where he lives, like that, he's hopeless till he comes out of his trance.

It would have been the same way with my little brother. Great Scott! it might have been our own Dickie. So he trotted along there, with his yellow curls flying in the wind—curls just like Dickie's.

Don't you believe I wasted any time thinking these thoughts. They all came in a bunch—especially about those yellow curls like brother Dickie's. There was just one thing to do—get out on the pilot and grab the kid before the cattleguard caught him. We were beginning to slow down a little, and there was, maybe, twenty seconds to do the trick in.

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There's got much to hang onto down on the point of an engine's pilot, and the footing is just about as safe as that aboard a greased pole. Right down on the point [illegible] of the pilot I jammed my boot heel in between the bars and with my left hand got as good a grip as I could farther up. This left my right hand free to grab that kid with.

Then to make the job all the more difficult what did that blessed kid do but sit down suddenly to pet the cat.

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Brushed Him Off the Track.

And that's what I did. The way I'd got mixed in my head that this kid and Brother Dickie were one and the same made me extra anxious about that swipe. I've

SUNDAY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

THIS design shown herewith is for a very pretty shirt waist frock—one of the most attractive introduced thus far this season. The skirt is a seven-gored plaited model stitched in tuck effect. It closes in an inverted plait in the back and may be finished in round or short round length.

Above all things the frock is characteristic of rare neatness and good style. It is becoming to the slender as well as the full figure because of its lengthwise tucks in blouse and skirt. The centre front of the blouse may be of the plain material if desired or of the eyelet or raised embroidery.

The suit is characterized by such simplicity of construction that even the veriest amateur in dressmaking can fashion it without difficulty. All that is required is to carefully follow the patterns and directions offered to-day.

The price of the blouse and skirt patterns is 10 cents each, or 20 cents for the complete suit. The blouse pattern, No. 178—2984, is being cut in six sizes, from 32 to 42 inches bust, and the skirt pattern, No. 178—2758, in seven sizes, from 20 to 32 inches waist.

Carefully fill in the proper blank for each pattern desired, giving name, post office address and size of pattern, and mail with 10 cents in money or stamps, or 20 cents for two patterns, to

"Shirt Waist Frock Patterns,"
P. O. Box 200, New York City.

The patterns ordered, together with full instructions for making, will be forwarded to you postpaid by return of mail.

Mail this filled in blank for the blouse pattern.

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns.
No. 178—2984
Size.....bust.
Name.....
Street and Number.....
City and State.....

Mail this filled in blank for the skirt pattern.

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns.
No. 178—2758
Size.....waist.
Name.....
Street and Number.....
City and State.....

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SAM LOYD'S NEW "PIGS IN CLOVER" PUZZLE

CAN YOU CATCH THE PIGS IN 31 MOVES?

BY SAM LOYD.

IN this interesting puzzle you are invited to make the man and woman catch the two pigs in the fewest possible number of moves. The moves must be made in regular order: First the man, then the woman, then the white pig, then the black pig and so on in the same order until the two pigs are caught.

As the picture shows, the field is divided by the corn into 84 imaginary squares, just the same as a checker board, and the moves are made over these squares forward, backward or to right or left, but never in a diagonal direction. The pigs are considered as caught when they are "jumped," as in checkers, or when they have been chased back into one of the corners and hemmed in so that it is impossible for them to make another move.

You may find it easy to solve this puzzle in about sixty moves, but the real puzzle is to solve it in thirty-one moves.

Take a checker board and four men, naming them the man, woman, white pig and black pig, and place them on the board in exactly the same positions as they are shown in the accompanying diagram. Then count to see what are the fewer number of moves in which you can catch the pigs.

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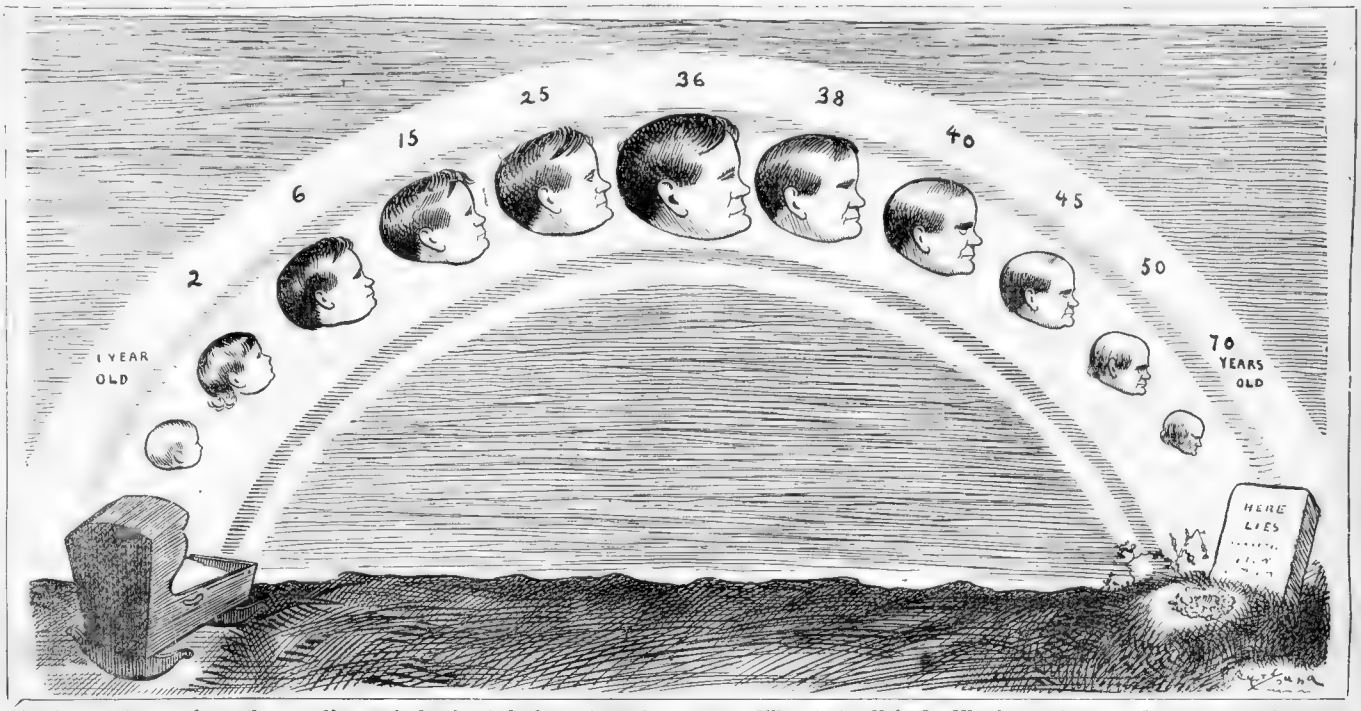
POLITICS & ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE ·

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1905.

Life Is a Half Circle.



Slowly we rise up from the cradle, and slowly sink down into the grave. What is it all for? We do not know. Let us try to improve on the journey, anyhow.

THE baby is born. It lies flat on its back, unconscious of what is going on around it, and people look at it, expressing admiration and affection.

Seventy years go by; that baby, grown to an old man, again lies on its back, unconscious of what goes on around him—dead. The people look down with expressions of regret and affection.

"A checker board of nights and days," our human life has been called. Many thousands of millions of human beings have gone through the little half circle of life from birth to death. Every one has come into the world wondering, and left it wondering.

There is scarcely a human being so dull as not to question himself, wonder what he is here for and say to some other human being, or to some far off star, blinking down through the night:

"What is it all about? What ought I to do? What CAN I do? Why am I here, how much of it all is real and how much fancy? Is this life a reality, or is the real thing that other half of the circle which lies beyond the grave and beyond the cradle?"

* * *

Here is our subject for Sunday discussion laid out in this picture.

Each of us will take the question according to his temperament, his mental interests. Not one of us can be indifferent to it. You, readers, can answer, as well as anybody else, the questions above. All that any of us knows is that thought which occurs in his own mind, the impressions which his senses bring to him. Outside of that, we have nothing but the comforting assurances of faith—that intellectual labor-saving device that has done so much for the happiness of mankind.

We cannot know why we came here, whence we came, or what becomes of that little particle of energy which moves us, and which we call our soul.

Animals are so much like us that they disturb us and shake our complacent belief in human superiority.

If we are to endure forever, why shall there not be perpetual life for the dog that wags his tail beside us, for the flea that bites the dog, for the invisible living parasite that attacks the digestive apparatus of the flea?

Where does importance begin and where does it end? What right have we to elect ourselves heirs of eternal life, and shut out any one of the creatures that are murdered in order to prolong our lives here?

* * *

We do not propose to moralize or speculate very extensively on that unsolved problem which lies at either end of the half circle that heads this page. Where that baby was before he came into the cradle and what happens to the old man after he gets into the grave, we must learn later, outside of this life, if ever.

There is just one thing that we can do while we are here—one thing that experience teaches us.

We can try to develop and make more useful that element which we carry along with us, from the moment when we get it, bald and pink at birth, to the hour when, white and wrinkled, it ends its labors.

Great power, wisdom and kindness unlimited control the world upon which we live, and the universe in which that world is a speck.

Beyond question we are put here to do some work, however humble, as representatives of the power that rules all the vast, unlimited space.

Our work is a work of brain, a work of organizing and harmonizing of cultivation.

It is that human head, and the brain working in it, that makes us different from the animals, more useful than they, and able to direct them, control them, multiply or destroy them.

There is just one thing that a man can do which he knows is worth while, in which he can make no mistake.

He can develop his own mind, his own power of intellectual effort, using the strength that he acquires for the benefit of the millions of others that are travelling the semi-circular journey with him.

* * *

We realize how few of us human beings really improve, develop our possibilities or achieve anything.

This is the average routine of life in that half circle, rising from feeble babyhood to manhood, and sinking down to feeble old age.

There is the baby with the abnormal forehead, filling the parents with hope, and thus securing kind care. Then comes the child, a little less interesting than the baby. Then the noisy boy; the self-indulgent young man; the mature individual, well satisfied with a very second rate performance; the old man, ossifying intellectually and physically as he sinks down into the earth that made him.

How few of us feed our minds—how many of us devote our whole energies to feeding our bodies.

Every street car shows you its collection of stomachs overfed. Where do you find the brains that have been fed as have those big stomachs?

It is a fact that the human mind is capable of development and improvement absolutely unlimited. Two millions of cells make up the average brain, and every day can be made to increase the possibilities of that extraordinary thinking machine.

* * *

There is nothing more impressive than to study the face of a really great man at the different periods of his life. The face of Huxley or Gladstone at different ages reveals the most beautiful unfolding of intellectual power, of majestic benevolence and purity of purpose.

The average man is ugly at forty; dull, half dead at seventy.

The man of real greatness develops actual beauty in his old age. After a life of useful effort he is a delight and an inspiration to all that look upon him.

It is never too late to begin thinking, never too late to begin reading, never too late to question yourself sternly and make up your mind that you will do, at least, the best that YOU as an individual can do.

If you do your best from this moment on, you have done all that any man ever did in the world. The soldier who stands at his post and dies because he sticks grimly to his duty is just as good as the man far away that has planned the whole successful campaign.

* * *

Some great power outside of this earth regulates, POSSESSES that earth and the human beings upon it

We are the caretakers of the globe, and at the same time the responsible guardians of our own race and civilization.

The duty of man is to cultivate and embellish this earth, this little speck of the divine property which is confided to his care

His other and higher duty is to develop himself. He is the representative on earth of the executive power of the universe. His mind is an atom of the cosmic thought that rules everything.

He should use that mind to make of human life as really civilized, benevolent and dignified condition, worthy of the wisdom that planned it and stands back of it.

* * *

Where do you stand in this circle of life? It is arbitrarily arranged in this picture. The man of seventy—not the man of thirty-six—should be at the top of the circle. His real power—his mental power should be greater at seventy than at any other age.

It is only our false society, which burns men up quickly and exhausts them before they have had time to do anything, that gives us the young man, half developed, at the top of the curve, and the man of seventy dropping into the grave.

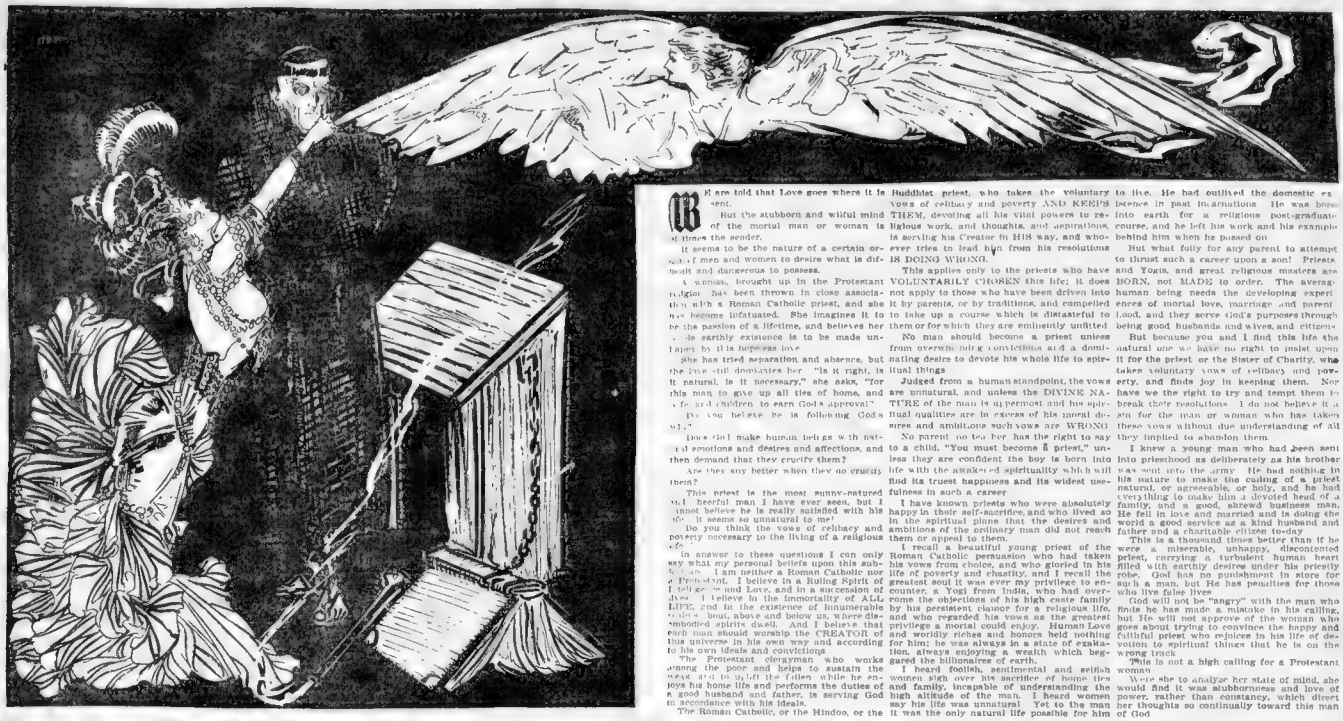
Wherever you are in life's half circle, do the best that you can, make a struggle to develop what is left of the short journey.

Speculate all you want to, form what opinions you choose.

But to all the speculating and guessing add THE BEST REAL WORK THAT IS IN YOU, which means the development of your own mind, and the helping, on a big or a little scale, of other human beings.

To Love or Not to Love

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox



WE are told that Love goes where it is sent.

But the stubborn and wilful mind of the mortal man or woman is at times the sender.

It seems to be the nature of a certain order of men and women to desire what is difficult and dangerous to possess.

A woman, brought up in the Protestant religion has been thrown in close association with a Roman Catholic priest, and she has become infatuated. She imagines it to be the passion of a lifetime, and believes her whole earthly existence is to be made unhappy by it if hopeless love.

She has tried separation and absence, but the love still dominates her. "Is it right, is it natural, is it necessary," she asks, "for this man to give up all ties of home, and wife and children to earn God's approval."

Do you believe he is following God's will?"

Does God make human beings with natural emotions and desires and affections, and then demand that they crucify them?

Are they any better when they so cruelly crucify them?

This priest is the most sunny-natured and cheerful man I have ever seen, but I cannot believe he is really satisfied with his life. It seems so unnatural to me!

Do you think the vows of celibacy and poverty necessary to the living of a religious life?

In answer to these questions I can only say what my personal beliefs upon this subject are. I am neither a Roman Catholic nor a Protestant. I believe in a Ruling Spirit of Intelligence and Love, and in a succession of lives. I believe in the immortality of ALL LIFE, and in the existence of innumerable worlds about, above and below us, where disembodied spirits dwell. And I believe that each man should worship the CREATOR of this universe in his own way and according to his own ideals and convictions.

The Protestant clergyman who works among the poor and helps to sustain the weak and to uplift the fallen while he enjoys his home life and performs the duties of a good husband and father, is serving God in accordance with his ideals.

The Roman Catholic, or the Hindoo, or the Buddhist priest, who takes the voluntary vows of celibacy and poverty AND KEEPS THEM, devoting all his vital powers to religious work, and thoughts, and aspirations, is serving his Creator in HIS way, and whoever tries to lead him from his resolutions IS DOING WRONG.

This applies only to the priests who have VOLUNTARILY CHOSEN this life; it does not apply to those who have been driven into it by parents, or by traditions, and compelled to take up a course which is distasteful to them or for which they are eminently unfitted.

No man should become a priest unless from overwhelming convictions and a dominating desire to devote his whole life to spiritual things.

Judged from a human standpoint, the vows are unnatural, and unless the DIVINE NATURE of the man is supremost and his spiritual qualities are in excess of his moral desires and ambitions such vows are WRONG.

No parent or teacher has the right to say to a child, "You must become a priest," unless they are confident the boy is born into life with the absence of spirituality which will find its truest happiness and its widest usefulness in such a career.

I have known priests who were absolutely happy in their self-sacrifice, and who lived so in the spiritual plane that the desires and ambitions of the ordinary man did not reach them or appeal to them.

I recall a beautiful young priest of the Roman Catholic persuasion who had taken his vows from choice, and who gloried in his life of poverty and chastity, and I recall the greatest soul it was ever my privilege to encounter, a Yogi from India, who had overcome the objections of his high caste family by his persistent clamor for a religious life, and who regarded his vows as the greatest privilege a mortal could enjoy. Human Love and worldly riches and honors held nothing for him; he was always in a state of exaltation, always enjoying a wealth which beggared the billionaires of earth.

I heard foolish, sentimental and selfish women sigh over his sacrifice of home ties and family, incapable of understanding the high altitude of the man. I heard women say his life was unnatural. Yet to the man it was the only natural life possible for him to live. He had outlived the domestic existence in past incarnations. He was born into earth for a religious post-graduate course, and he left his work and his example behind him when he passed on.

But what folly for any parent to attempt to thrust such a career upon a son! Priests and Yogis, and great religious masters are BORN, not MADE to order. The average human being needs the developing experiences of mortal love, marriage and parenthood, and they serve God's purposes through being good husbands and wives, and citizens.

But because you and I find this life the natural one we have no right to insist upon it for the priest or the Sister of Charity, who takes voluntary vows of celibacy and poverty, and finds joy in keeping them. Nor have we the right to try and tempt them to break their resolutions. I do not believe it a sin for the man or woman who has taken these vows without due understanding of all they implied to abandon them.

I knew a young man who had been sent into priesthood as deliberately as his brother was sent into the army. He had nothing in his nature to make the calling of a priest natural, or agreeable, or holy, and he had everything to make him a devoted head of a family, and a good, shrewd business man. He fell in love and married and is doing the world a good service as a kind husband and father and a charitable citizen to-day.

This is a thousand times better than if he were a miserable, unhappy, discontented priest, carrying a turbulent human heart filled with earthly desires under his priestly robe. God has no punishment in store for such a man, but He has penalties for those who live false lives.

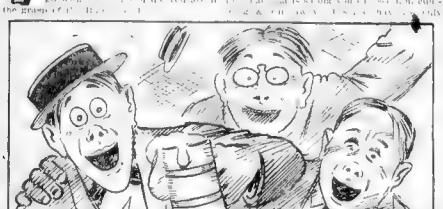
God will not be "angry" with the man who finds he has made a mistake in his calling, but He will not approve of the woman who goes about trying to convince the happy and faithful priest who believes in his life of devotion to spiritual things that he is on the wrong track.

This is not a high calling for a Protestant woman.

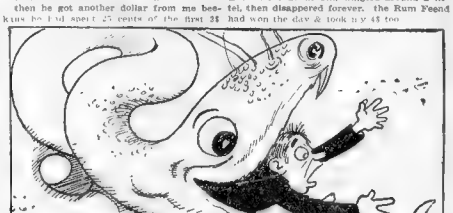
Were she to analyze her state of mind, she would find it was stubbornness and love of power, rather than constancy, which direct her thoughts so continually toward this man of God

Little Bobbie's Essay on Temperance

By William F. Kirk



"They sed beers to good old yail, drink her down."



"The rum feend had him pritty nearly swallowed, only his hand was sticking out

Mirandy on a Wife's Obedience

By Dorothy Dix

"A little man feels lak he's always got to be paradin' his authority over his wife to show dat he's got hit."

"Hit sholy is enough to make anybody loff to hear a great, big stroppin' two-hundred pound woman promise to obey a lutle, runty, bandy-leg man."

Gertie Carlisle Explains

How She Has Been Only Seven Years Old For The Last Thirteen Years

Says Her Ambition Is to Be "Great" and Nothing Less Will Satisfy Her.

Actress Talks Entertainingly of Her Stage Life to Eleanor Ames.

By Eleanor Ames

FOUR feet and nine inches of fascinating femininity, with a total of one hundred and three pounds to her credit, sat beneath a parasol hat of white chiffon and ostrich plumes and fluttering streamers, shook her black ringlets carelessly, opened her big black eyes very wide, and this noble sentiment came forth from her rosebud lips, "I want to be great." And with one accord we answered, "You will."

What else could a body say after having talked with Gertie Carlisle for an hour? Already she is "great" in her art with a degree of greatness which would satisfy many and many a young woman, and despite the fact that she was carried on the stage in a basket, at such a tender age that she has never been able to remember it, she has really only just commenced her career.

For ahead of Gertie Carlisle lie many possibilities, and she has energy enough to grasp every possibility and turn it into a reality. When Pearl Pringle dances on the scene in "The Pearl and the Pumpkin," and shakes her saucy black curls at the audience, everybody murmurs, "What a dear child!" And there are mental congratulations that Boston has no Gerry society.

Pearl Pringle looks just about seven years old.

And you wonder where the management ever found such a clever child to play the part.

"Who is she?" you ask, and the program answers Gertie Carlisle.

Retrospect of Six Years.

If your memory forsakes you for a moment, the appearance of Sager Midgley and his meeting with Pearl clears away the cobwebs. Your mind flies back a half dozen years or more and shows you this same precocious, bewitching child playing a similar role. At the same time the marvel has grown, for if it would be clever for a child to give such an impersonation of Pearl Pringle, how much cleverer is it for a grown woman

And difficult as it is for us to believe it, we must remember that Gertie Carlisle, for all her cherubic face and diminutive statue and black ringlets, is really and truly a grown-up young woman, who has seen many years of stage experience, who has studied much and traveled widely, and who has a mental poise which many a gray-haired grandmother might envy.

I'll confess that when I went to the Colonial Theatre in the garish light of noon, to meet Gertie Carlisle in real life, I expected to be disappointed.

"Very likely she has wrinkles," I confided to Mr. Burgess, "and she probably looks *every* day of her age. Makeup and stage lights will accomplish almost any transformation."

Then I saw her and my conscience smote me. Sitting very dignified and calm in a pale blue chair, with her feet swinging clear of the floor by several inches, was Pearl Pringle in long skirts and dressed for the street, instead of her adventures with the Pumpkin.

No Makeup About Her.

"You don't makeup a bit!" I gasped.

"Which way?" she asked.

"I don't know," I confessed. "Are you made up to-day to look like Pearl, or are you just Gertie Carlisle on the stage?"

She turned her chubby face upward in the full light of day. "Look!" she insisted. "Do you see any makeup?"

It was guiltless even of powder. "I don't believe much in makeup," she said, as she seated herself with deliberate precision, arranged her white mohair gown in proper folds, settled her enormous white hat above her black pompadour and clasped her turquoise and diamond-ringed fingers

"Too much makeup is a mistake. I just put on enough to bring out my features. There really isn't any wonderful secret about my appearance as 'Pearl.' The clothes do most of it. And speaking of clothes——" she closed her eyes and gurgled with laughter just as "Pearl" does. "Did you notice my pantalettes? Well, in all my life on the stage I've never had to wear pantalettes before, and you don't know how funny I felt the first time I had them on. I thought I must walk this way——" She minced across the room "But they are better than hoopskirts. Oh, I think I'd just die in hoopskirts."

That Gertie Carlisle has not had to wear either pantalettes or hoopskirts in her stage career is a point worthy of mention, for in her short life she has been called upon to play many parts in many plays and in a variety of costumes

That she should have made her debut as a babe in long clothes, carried on in a basket, is quite the most natural thing which could have happened to her, for her mother who always travels with her, was an actress of much ability.

Between mother and daughter there is a devotion which is most delightful

A Home-loving Girl.

Miss Carlisle's success means more to her mother than it does to her, and, in fact, it wouldn't mean anything at all to her if her mother could not share in it

Gertie Carlisle is a domestic little creature and likes a home, but she can't keep a home in New York properly cared for unless some one is in charge. That some one is preferably her mother.

Nor can she be happy in her theatrical life unless some one is caring for her. That some one is necessarily her mother. So the home has been abandoned in favor of hotel life.

"I must have mamma with me all the time," she declares. "I can't go any where alone. I hate to meet people alone, or be on the street alone. Why, I couldn't possibly get along without mamma. She's more responsible for what success I've made than anyone else."

Gertie Carlisle's real stage life commenced when she was six years old, in San Francisco. It has been a busy little life. If anyone can unearth a famous child's part that she has not played he wins the prize.

"They say you are not an actress until you have played 'Little Eva,'" she laughed, "and I must be a triple strength actress, for I've played it three times."

Many Child's Parts.

And of course she has been Little Lord Fauntleroy, and the child in "Editha's Burglar," and both the children in "Rip Van Winkle," and Tim the Waif in "Lights o' London," and Mary Morgan in "Ten Nights in a Barroom," and lots of other famous play children. And she has played Tribby. In fact, she is the youngest actress that ever essayed that role. She tackled it boldly and successfully, at nine years of age, and made the Tivoli out in San Francisco ring with approval. It was in California that the majority of her early triumphs were won

As Cupid in "Ixion," she followed that precocious stage child, Anna Laughlin, over whom all the West was wild, and won a firm place in the hearts of those who had declared that Anna should have no successor.

Then away she went to George with Jake Rosenthal and was known as "Atlanta's Idol." But all the time New York, with its Broadway and its chances for fame, was before this ambitious child, and one day a diminutive lady presented herself before the management of "The Brownies," and asked for a part.

There wasn't any

"Can't you make one?" she asked naively

And they did. They wrote in the part of a fairy for her, and later she became the premier . Then she and Sager Midgley joined forces in vaudeville — company in one of Anna Held's successes, because of her knowledge of French, and you ask, "When and where and how was she found time to do it at all?" I have not the answer

On the rolls of a certain boarding school in Littleton, N. H., appears the name of one Gertie Carlisle. "She was the brightest and most popular girl in school," they will tell you, and add, "She's on the stage now."

Economy of time is one of the valuable lessons that remarkable young woman has learned since she started in life. She never wastes time. When she is not working she's resting that she may work harder French and music have been so long daily studies that they have ceased to be studies and are regular happenings like her meals. "To be really great," in the end for which she is striving

"I love the stage, really love it. I couldn't be happy away from it. I couldn't live without it," she declares

"I don't care how I'm great, whether as a singer a prima donna, or a romantic actress, but some day I'm going to be famous"

Had she decided to be a great dancer long ago Gertie Carlisle could have realized her ambition, but she has had dancing as incidental.

Has Powerful Voice

Her voice, ranging from B flat to low F, gives her courage for the future wreath in opera. Her dramatic ability and her fondness for the drama makes her work for fame in that line.

"When I was nine years old," she says, "I decided I would be a great emotional actress. I played Susannah in 'Man's Shadow' until I had a chance to faint real natural and run and die, which I thought was grand. But something switched me back to singing, and my ambition got shifted on.

"Now I do not know what the line is and the how great and she scrubbed her arms clean by her big bed, "were high to like me look tall." closed her black eyes, just as Pearl does, and blushed, that quite merry touch, which is a true child touch

When you meet Gertie Carlisle and talk with her about her, for she hates to be called "Miss," you would not call her precocious. Such seems far and away too much like the grown-up clever which are rightfully hers than does the precocious child. She is very much more youthful, and naturally so. There is never an effort to be infantile or kittenish.

As it is now it is refreshing. So here's hoping she will get more and more clever, though it seems to me that she's doing pretty well at present, and is on the road for greatness ever as she is. Just over the edge of the basket at the footlights.

Some of the Roles That Gertie Carlisle Has Played.

Here are a few of the roles that have fallen to the lot of diminutive Gertie Carlisle during her stage career. Although still young in years, Miss Carlisle has been behind the foot lights ever since she was a small child.

Little Eva in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."
Little Lord Fauntleroy.
Editha in "Editha's Burglar."
Tim, the Waif in "Lights o' London."
Mary Morgan in "Ten Nights in a Barroom."
Tribby.
Cupid in "Ixion."
With Sager Midgley in vaudeville.
Little Red Riding Hood.
Miss Muffet.
Susannah in "Man's Shadow."
Pearl Pringle in "The Pearl and the Pumpkin."
The Fairy in "The Brownies."

Peruse this sermon—It will interest you—It contains plain truths for the American people plainly told.

The Folly of Rebelliousness

By the Rev. Charles E. Park of New North Church, Hingham

"It is hard for thee to kick against the goad." Acts, xxvi., 14.

THERE were in Paul a number of traits that were very similar to some of our well known American characteristics. He was enthusiastic and ardent. He was full of the discovery one day that there were fident, wise in expedients, and resourceful. No matter how desperate the straits he might be in, there was always "another shot in his locker." In these respects he was very much like the typical Yankee of modern times. He would have made a fair representative of our race, perhaps the most inventive, the most self-reliant race that has ever existed.

And yet this remarkable man, with all his ingenuity and determination, made the discovery one day that there were certain conditions in life which even his energy could not alter; that there were certain laws and regulations to control his living, which even his subtlety could not set aside.

For reasons of his own, Paul had selected for himself a certain line of conduct, and the whole weight of his amasterful, headstrong nature was thrown into the task of carrying out that line of conduct. But there came a moment, upon the road to Damascus, when Paul was brought up with a round turn. The strong man with his impelling human ambition and his arrogant human self-dependence was brought face to face with a Divine Presence, speaking a divine command. The two forces met and clashed, but it was too one-sided a contest to be called a duel. The man was conquered. But there came a moment, upon which the only explanation vouchsafed to him was the sentence thundered in his startled ears—"It is hard for thee to kick against the goad."

It was not an easy lesson for him to learn—that there were laws to which he must obey whether he wanted to or not; that there were conditions to which he must yield whether they pleased him or not. But because Paul was withal a reasonable man he learned his lesson with as good a grace as he could muster. And because Paul was much like the men of this day and generation, in his fearless and forceful capability, his bravery and his indomitable significance for us.

If there is any one habit which is more noticeable in our American character than another it is the habit of foolish and petulant rebelliousness. In that respect we might with justice be compared to a great family of spoiled children. We lack a certain poise. We are still deficient in the sweet graces of resignation. With all our wondrous development of mind, we are still wanting in the ability to accept the inevitable without fretfulness and complaint. So long as things go as we would have them go, we are happy. But no soon as we run up against one of the unbending conditions of our life, we fill the air with our railings against Fate. There is no computing the amount of nervous energy we squander in this foolish habit. The folly of rebelliousness is still one of our national weakness.

It is not hard to see how this habit has grown upon us. It is one of the inevitable accompaniments of our marvelously successful national career. Our history has fostered within us the tacit belief that we can do anything we choose, and have anything we desire. The circumstances in which we have been reared have nourished within us the sturdy spirit of indomitable persistence. From the earliest days of our history, when our strong-hearted grandfathers faced the overpowering hardships of their frontier life, and learned that they could overcome these hardships by their own courage and fertility of resource, down to modern times when our engineers will halt at no obstacle and our business men will give up to no difficulty, the predominant American spirit has been one of dogged tenacity of purpose. The bulldog who does not know when he is whipped is the most fitting device wherewith to emblazon the American shield. Paul Jones, standing upon the poop of his battered and sinking ship and with sublime insolence assuring his British antagonist that he had not yet begun to fight, is the avatar, the prototype of our American temper and our American spirit.

With this temper and this spirit we have attacked the duties and opportunities of living that have faced us, and the result has been an achievement that has startled the world. Out of the hard facts that have been presented to us we have wrested a success that puts to shame "the grandeur that was Greece, and the glory that was Rome." In almost every conceivable phase of the mechanical arts our national ingenuity has won brilliant victories. In almost every conceivable human craft, our enterprise and fertility have discovered the devious paths of conquest and achievement, so that no wise the whole industrial world is practically at our feet. It has been a tale of marvels

The dear old fairy stories of our nursery days have been discounted by the record of our actual deeds. It seems as though Nature could present no problem which would not yield to the magic of our touch—and could offer no obstacle that would not vanish before the witchery of our genius. It has been a story of unparalleled romance; of daring enterprise and unconquerable zeal; of bold and arrogant juggling with Nature's laws and forces; of fearless and almost impersonal handling and remoulding of Nature's facts and conditions. And while the story is an inspiring one to read, while our blood leaps in exultation as we contemplate the list of dazzling victories we have won, yet the experience has in one respect been a deplorable one, in that it has made it doubly hard for us to accept the inevitable when the inexorable arises, doubly hard to maintain the grace of quiet and philosophical resignation when we are brought face to face with certain facts that we cannot remodel, and certain forces that we cannot juggle

We are "drunk with sight of power." We are intoxicated with the wine of success. We are thoroughly inoculated with the serum of self-reliance, and as a result we have come to the conclusion that there is nothing we cannot do—no knots of Fate or Nature that we cannot untie—no goads against which we cannot effectually kick

In this state of mind there is one hard lesson which we have got to learn, and the sooner we learn it the better. It is the same lesson that Paul had to learn on the road to Damascus. It is, that however admirable our exploits, however thrilling our achievements, there are certain laws in our world that we cannot change; there are certain conditions in our life that we cannot govern, but to which we have got to yield. And our place and our welfare consists in yielding to them readily.

We can do a great deal towards forming our own life, and shaping our own destinies. But in the last resort the laws and forces that govern our world dwarf modern life are as they always have been, and always will be—grim, inexorable, adamantine. The Psalmist of old assures us that "He shall bear thee up in his hand." It is a beautiful sentiment. We are surrounded and upheld by the hand of God, a most comforting thought. Out of that thought we build our theology of divine love and providence. We go about our duties with fresh strengthened by the assurance of our Heavenly Father's good will. "The Eternal God is our refuge," we say, "and underneath are the everlasting arms."

All very true and nice, but it is only one half of the story. Our theology is incomplete without the sterner side to its doctrines. The hand of God may be gentle and kindly, but underneath that soft glove of gentleness and kindness it is a iron hand. It holds us in a grasp that may be tender, but it also clutches us in a grip that is titanic. It may allow us as a certain leeway for our human wishes and aims, but it also bends us with its absolute might into its own eternal channels. There are certain laws that God has ordained, and with all our subtle wit and boasted wisdom we cannot change one jot or one tittle of those laws.

Men are but as grasshoppers upon the earth in the sight of God. Nations are but as the small dust of the balance when compared with eternity. Whether as men or as nations, there is but one safe resource for us—to submit ourselves quietly and readily to the sovereignty of that majestic Intelligence.

"Who of you, by taking thought can add a cubit unto his stature?" asked for those to kick against the goad."

Delightful Days Are These for Visitors at Northern New England Summer Resorts

SUMMER VISITORS MAKING THE SEASON "WAY DOWN EAST" ONE OF GREAT BRILLIANCY

Way Down in Maine

By CLEMENT L. POLLOCK

MORE and more with every season Boston Popham Beach Casco Bay, passing year the great Isles Rye, Kittery and Hampton, near the Tree State, with its hundreds of miles of coast line, cottages and hotel visitors

Inland the beauties of Moosehead Lake and Rangeley are as attractive the vacationist. his year has been in ever and gather an increasing thus far, an experience they year for some with every added season those who conduct hotels, camps and transportation lines in Maine, and there is every indication that the month of August will surpass any the previous history for the number of people who find relief Harbor from the city's glare in the Summer

Bar Harbor is always filled with Summer guests. Old orchard, York going there for it.

All these places bid fair to be filled next month, together with the smaller but hardly less attractive places such as Christmas Cove, Five Islands, Monset Island Ocean Point and Boothbay Harbor. There is health in the pure zephyrs and sea breezes of Maine

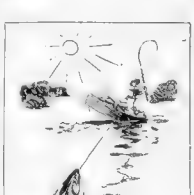
JES' a-lollin in the boat,
Lazyin' in the sun;
Drinkin' in the joys afloat,
Restin' well begun.
Rod a-lyin' cross my knee
Baited hook o'erthrown,
Wishin' naught on land or sea
'Ceptin' let alone.

By gosh! that was a dandy bite;
I've got 'im on—jes' watch 'im fight!
Play him—steady—that's the pass;
Gee whizz, I've got a four-pound bass!

Rod a-lyin' cross my knee
Baited hook o'erthrown.

GAZIN' at the silvered fleece
Driftin' in the sky,
Listenin' to the light caprice
Of noisy birds nearby;
Watching golden beams of light
Dancin' through the air,
Hopin' that the moments' flight
Will stop forever there.

Great Scott! jes' listen to that reel;
A big 'un—know it by the feel.
Now draw 'im in—a sudden lurch—
By heck, a two-pound, green-back perch!



Great Scott! Jes' listen to that reel;
A big 'un—know it by the feel.

LIVIN' in, with rapture dumb,
An earthly paradise,
Wonderin' if the one to come
Can be half so nice;
Far from sizzling city sound,
Near to nature's soul;
Life's nepenthe may be round
While the waters roll.

Dog gone it! There's another strike,
Gol darned if ever I see the like.
Way down in Maine—say, I'll be blest
If the fish'll let a feller rest!

Far from sizzling city sound,
Near to nature's soul;

NORTH BELGRADE, July 27, 1905.

Casco Bay

Islands of Casco Bay Mr Hay 29 its dances at Essex Hall Great Diamond Island, on Friday evening are attracting the young people from Portland and all over the bay. Some of the rooms are Misses Lucia Little, Marguerite Ramsey, Marion Emery, Anna Howell, Alice Osborne, Ethel Berry, Dorothy Berry, Katherine Kramer, Miss Jones, Helen Thaxter Conner nee Fitzgerald, Grace Bass Miss Georgia Mayo and Mrs Park Coombs, Mrs. Stuart Farmer Mrs John Berry, Mrs Babbidge, Charles Chapman Philip Cobb, Dan Sprague, Dan Brackett Charles Ellis, Ethel L. Norris, Ralph Authobee, Arthur Weldon, Ralph Libby, Harold Libby, John Ayer and Lidwell Hay Frost

Walter P. Meredith and Walter C. Sadler of Providence are guests at Great Diamond

Captain George Owen is the host of numerous sailing parties on the ya ht owned by

Rev. George W. Sargent and family of Boston are occupying the Libby cottage at Great Diamond

Clam bake and masquerading parties are a favorite pastime at Great Diamond

Mr and Mrs. Joseph Day and son of Portland have taken possession of their new cottage at Great Diamond

Miss Hazel Lewis with John Dyer and Robert Pierson are the delightful hosts at the guest of Diamond. George Bangs of Lewiston is the guest of Mrs. Ida Sawyer at her cottage at Little Diamond Island

Weekly socials and entertainments will be held during the season at Norris Hall, two miles of the Little Diamond Island Association having charge of the work. The first social of the season was held on Thursday evening and was a most delightful affair. Dancing was enjoyed by those present and refreshments were served

Miss Lucia Little, Marguerite Ramsey, Marion Emery, Anna Howell, Alice Osborne, Ethel Berry, Dorothy Berry, Katherine Kramer, Miss Jones, Helen Thaxter Conner nee Fitzgerald, Grace Bass Miss Georgia Mayo and Mrs Park Coombs, Mrs. Stuart Farmer Mrs John Berry, Mrs Babbidge, Charles Chapman Philip Cobb, Dan Sprague, Dan Brackett Charles Ellis, Ethel L. Norris, Ralph Authobee, Arthur Weldon, Ralph Libby, Harold Libby, John Ayer and Lidwell Hay Frost

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Rangeley Lakes

Rangeley, Me., July 29.—The past week has been cool, clear and delightful. There are now loads of fruit in the region and the berries are being picked rapidly and going in all directions on lake and mountain.

The Rangeley Lake House, the big hotel of the section, is entertaining many prominent people and during the last ten days 2 cars have gotten from the following New York, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, Ohio, Missouri, Pennsylvania, Iowa and of Massachusetts. Boston and Worcester sent the largest number of the far of cities taken in the Maine wilderness two hundred feet above the sea.

Mrs. J. B. Marble, the charming hostess, and Mrs. Sumner Hall, of Boston, are the guests of the Rangeley Lake House

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall of Portland are guests of the Rangeley Lake House

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bennett of Waltham are the guests of the Rangeley Lake House

Mrs. Alice M. Bennett of Waltham and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bennett of Waltham are making a visit at the Rangeley Lake House

One of Farmington's most popular lawyers Mr. James B. Hall of Farmington, and Miss Alice Hall of Farmington, were married at the home of the bride's parents on Wednesday evening, July 26, at 8 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Hall, brother of the bride, officiated. The bride was attended by Miss Lucia Hall, sister of the bride, as bridesmaid, and Mr. Ralph Hall, brother of the bride, was best man. The bride was handsomely gowned in white silk and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid wore white organdie. The ceremony was performed under a floral bell of white and green. Mr. and Mrs. Hall left on the evening train for a trip to Boston and other points. On their return they will reside in Farmington.

Miss Lucia Little, Marguerite Ramsey, Marion Emery, Anna Howell, Alice Osborne, Ethel Berry, Dorothy Berry, Katherine Kramer, Miss Jones, Helen Thaxter Conner nee Fitzgerald, Grace Bass Miss Georgia Mayo and Mrs Park Coombs, Mrs. Stuart Farmer Mrs John Berry, Mrs Babbidge, Charles Chapman Philip Cobb, Dan Sprague, Dan Brackett Charles Ellis, Ethel L. Norris, Ralph Authobee, Arthur Weldon, Ralph Libby, Harold Libby, John Ayer and Lidwell Hay Frost

Walter P. Meredith and Walter C. Sadler of Providence are guests at Great Diamond

Captain George Owen is the host of numerous sailing parties on the ya ht owned by

Rev. George W. Sargent and family of Boston are occupying the Libby cottage at Great Diamond

Cape Elizabeth

Cape Elizabeth, June 29. Never in the history of the Cape Elizabeth resorts has there been a season as the present. The new of the Cliff House has had a number of rooms cleared and thirty additional beds, which delight those who enjoy a full house in the season

Late arrivals at Cliff are Miss Emily M Pike, Mrs. New Bedford Myer Frank M Spooner Boston Mr and Mrs Jr Shipman, Providence R I Mrs Frank Hall Staples, Miss Staples, Rutland, Vermont, Martin, G. W. Tuttle and wife, Boston, Boston; Mr and Mrs. E. M. Warren Providence; H. N. Haines, Lawrence Massachusetts; Arthur Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, Boston, Mrs. Will Dr. Pike and

Mrs Sabin Howard Cushing of Boston has opened rooms for the season

Mrs. Frank Jones of Boston is a guest at the Cliff House

Mrs. Lucy Griffin, Miss Ethel Griffin, Boston, and Miss Nellie Coleman, Baltimore, Md., are guests at the Cliff House

Mrs. James Crowley of Boston is a guest at the Cliff House

Miss Emma Bell Hall of Boston is a guest at the Cliff House

Miss Ida Long St. Paul Minn is at the Cliff House

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Talbot and son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Talbot and Miss Mildred Everett, is at Mrs. Maggie McDonald's. Maynell is Albert, Boston, is a guest of Antique Shop. Reginald Bowers and sister, Miss Amy, Southboro, are with Mrs. W. Clegg Bowler

J. Frank Cooper and family Everett, are at Mrs. Betty Sous's. Dunbly House and family, Pittsburg, opened their Summer home the last week. Mr and Mrs. F. E. Wilson Springfield, are guests of Mr and Mrs. Clarence Austin Coon.

Provincetown

Provincetown, July 29. Has no perfect water and ample supply of pastures the coming year the past week has a number of fine additions to the varied amusements Cooking nothing so appeals to the appetite as the fine fish caught and tastingly cooking free Lunch off Wood End. Yet there are many other delightful amusements and not a few brought to this resort by the wide awake proprietors of the various pavilions

Among the recent arrivals at the Oceanside House have been Mrs. H. D. Greene of Albany, N. Y., who comes here this year for the twenty-ninth Summer

Other arrivals have included Joseph H. Compson, Joseph Willard, Bennett Spring er, George B. Proctor Mrs S. E. Burrows, J. Cooley, Dr. Frederick A. Bishop, D. D. Mass. Mary Bete Dadmun, Miss Grace Campbell, Mrs M. L. Campbell, Alice C. Prescott, Charles Belmont, Mrs. A. Hinds, Mrs. J. M. Hill, F. C. Sterling, Mr and Mrs F. P. Sprague and son, Mr and Mrs William H. Hyde of Boston, Mr and Mrs Charles H. Fitch and Miss Henrietta Stebbins of Pittsfield Hon and Mrs. Eugene F. Endicott and Winthrop Endicott of Chelsea, Mrs. E. M. Tingle and John P. Foster of Washington, D. C. Miss Hannah Eldridge nam of Mrs. Mr and Mrs. H. S. Benson of Philadelphia, F. H. Cole of New York, Mr and Mrs. C. P. Perham and the Misses Perham of Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Sweet, Mrs. J. L. Sweet and Miss Helen F. Sweet of Amesbury.

Isles of Shoals

Isles of Shoals, July 28.—Rev. Lee S McCollester, D. D. of Detroit, lectured on Talmud and His Russian Monday night on Tuesday evening Pleasingness Holland was described by Dr. Edwin C Boles of Tufts College

One of the distinguished guests of the past week has been Mr Otis Skinner, the actor, and a most enjoyable evening was that on which he talked about "The Theatre of To-day"

Miss Ruth P. Capen provided a charming entertainment on Thursday evening with a reading of Tennyson's "Enoch Arden" Miss Emily Weeks of Medford acted as pianist

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Winnipesaukee

Alton Bay, July 29.—The water in Winnipesaukee is rapidly receding from the shore and a measurement shows that it is twenty-nine inches lower than last year at this time. It fell one inch in two days Mills at Lacoln Tilton and all using the Merrimac are accountable for this, as they say that they have drawn the water in force

The steamer Mt. Washington was obliged to run over to the other side of the lake on Sunday morning down a deep line was touching from Bear Island across to Sargent's Island Reports also of the fish portion of the town of Alton Bay from the fireworks on the shore, as their crops are

The Alton Bay Band will play from the band stand at Alton Bay this evening, Wednesday evening and Saturday evening in the form of a concert. This promises to be a most delightful event, the members of the band

Alton Bay is a most prominent Summer resort

Within the last few months its late arrivals Judge Lamont D. Parker of Wakefield, Mass., and Mrs. Parker of Wakefield, Mass., and Mrs. James Heard of Somerville, Mass., and Mrs. Helen Dinge of Philadelphia, Mrs. Frank Mitchell and Helen G. Mitchell of Somerville, Mass.; Mrs. K. L. Strasburg and Mrs. Fred Stenchen of Boston, and Richard Bolton of North Andover, Mass.

Rockland

Rockland, Me., July 29. The season at the Samoset, Rockland Breakwater, is now at its height. The first social event occurred Tuesday evening when the manager tour under the direction of A. N. Hodgdon, gave a hop and buffet lunch to Admiral Dickens and the officers of the squadron now in the harbor. The ies Lodge were opened and a attractive many of the guests golf is becoming a favorite sport, many new appearing and putting matches having been arranged. Last week twenty four cups were offered at the season nearly double that number will be played for. The bay in front of the house is filled with sailing and yachts making a beautiful picture

Among the recent arrivals at the Samoset are Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Henry Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. Harris A. Robbins, Portland, Mrs. F. W. Evans Bangor, Mrs. J. S. Martin, Mrs. Lewis Smith, Miss Ida M. Sullivan, Mrs. Gertrude Smith, Miss Smith, Searsport, N. Y.; Miss E. Johnson, Belfast, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Polk, Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Elias M. Hall, Miss Hall, Passaic, New York; Mrs. W. L. Hunt, Boston; Mrs. A. G. Baldwin, Malden, Mass.; Henry Cleaves, Henry Sawyer, Portland; Walter E. Sawtelle, Biddeford; Miss Kassel, New York; Mr. and Mrs. J. Halford, Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick P. Benson, Salisbury, Mass.; G. F. Foster, Jr., Milford, Mass.; Miss Josephine Hall, Louisville; Fred L. Mosley, F. Mosley, Boston; W. A. Otis, Master Charles Otis, Colorado Springs; C. E. Pugh, Utica, N. Y.; B. Andrew Bishop, Public Ledger; Mrs. Chalmers, George B. Perkins, Swampscott; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Lovell, Miss Lovell, Miss Ruth Lovell, Bangor; Miss Ingalsbe, Lewiston; Mrs. D. M. Vaughn nee, New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wood, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Warren, Mrs. E. F. Warren, Meriden, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams, Somerville; Miss Flora Hyde, Rattimore, Miss Rhoda F. Smith, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Stoppacker, Mrs. F. W. Stoppacker, Edward B. Stoppacker, Philadelphia.

Portland

Portland July 29.—A delightful Summer life is now being enjoyed in the city proper and the hotels and boarding houses of Islands Touring cars and yachts bring a crowd of gay vacationists who go to the many parts of Summer theatres

Dr. W. J. Curtis has sold a private beautiful on the Woodfords drive. Dr. Sc Hirtzler with a large cottage which is an ideal one for a society people

Dr. Curtis will become a noted physician in Portland, he is passing a month with Dr. John W. Bowers, Congress street

Mrs. John W. Bowers and Mrs. Percy Harper who have been in Europe several months are expected in this city the first of the week

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Morrell of Deering street have taken a cottage at Ingalls Head near the home of Mr. Morrell

Miss Mary L. Sherwin of Chester N. is passing the summer with her cousin Mrs. S. Augustus Sherwin at her cottage at Pine Point

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Mason of the Lafayette have moved to their new cottage at Old Orchard

Mrs. Thomas Edwards and Miss Florence Edwards are the visiting for Lake Sunapee

Mrs. Simeon Ichie of San Francisco who is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Stevens of Spring street, is receiving much social attention

Miss Angie Louise Carr Barmond of New York the one time famous singer is a guest at the Pequawket house, the Atlantic House at Seaglass Beach

James F. Hanson and son Eugene Hanson have gone returned from Boston Woods, where they have been in camp for ten days and the hidden hunting grove

Hevern ma rages of importance are those of Charles Ellis of Pennsylvania and Charles Ellis A. Telford of Portland, and Charles Ellis Ballard of the concern of Milliken Cousens & Sweet and Miss Martha Ayer Coleman the daughter of H. B. Coleman worthy of this city

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Old Orchard

Old Orchard Beach, Me., July 29.—The past six days have seen hundreds of arrivals at the hotels and boarding and the vacation spot can now be said to be in full bloom, although socially things are at a standstill

Mrs. George L. Smith of Portland entertained the Whist Club of Portland at Hotel Locust, Thursday afternoon. Those present were Mrs. J. I. Hughes, Mrs. Ethan Frost, Mrs. Joseph H. Wyman, Mrs. Mason Hayes, H. Adams, Nellie H. Brown mond, L. J. Lord, A. Frost and Mrs. Smith

Knit Bungalow Wednesday night with tertain with cards in aid of a garden party at her home on Saco Ferry, Biddeford, on Thursday next Tuesday evening. Many friends who are spending the season at the resort will be present

Mrs. Harry L. Quimby of Saco, who is shopping here for the week will go to Montreal for the ladies' reception, August 1st

Mrs. M. Parks, Miss Agnes Parks, Mrs. Hunt, Miss Parks, Miss Porter Marlboro, Mrs. Alice Parks of Biddeford, Mass., are occupying a cottage at Ocean Park

Rev. T. B. Wyman and family, one of the best known Catholic clergymen in the state have returned to Biddeford

Miss Belle T. Atherton of Bowdoin College is spending the Summer here

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hazelton of Portland are occupying their beautiful Summer home at Hazelton Square this season. They extend an extensive social circle during the Summer, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons at the Summer rooms and many friends from Portland

Miss Lillian Carbonell of New York is passing the Summer at the home of her parents, Mr and Mrs. Wesley G. Smith on Temple street. She frequently takes part in the musicales at Hazelton

Dr. R. J. Buckman of Portland was the guest of Mrs. Buckman, Old Orchard avenue, this week

Squirrel Island

Squirrel Island Me., July 29. This has been the liveliest week of the season. There have been innumerable bridge parties, the casino has been open nearly every night for various events, and with several afternoon teas, the season can fully be said to be at its height.

The Monday evening whist parties are proving popular and are largely attended, in spite of a storm this week, eleven tables were present.

Solon Chase, the agent of those's Mills, was a visitor here Thursday and Friday and had the pleasure of meeting Lewis Chase and Marion A. Hichase.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Weeks of Portland have been passing the week here.

Mrs. Frank Loring and Miss Ruth Dingley Loring of Cambridge are the guests of Mrs. Alfred Allen.

Mr and Mrs Percy Brooks of New York city are occupying their home for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Frost Whitehouse at the "Babbling Brook."

Mr and Mrs. G. W. Buchan of Woburn have returned to their home after passing a fortnight here.

Brigadier General William H Moody is called to come to this place last Tuesday, but on account of threatening weather kept his yacht in waiting. He left on the revenue cutter of the Maine coast in the United States dispatch boat Dolphin.

Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw is expected to shortly be with Mrs. Shaw and his daughters, who are stopping at the Inn for the season.

The golf links have been laid out and are now in excellent condition, and some excellent players have been discovered who will become worthy contestants in the competitive games during the season.

Mrs. George Mantell of Springfield, Mass., is expected to arrive this week to spend the season on the island

A big fancy dress party at the Casino was the principal event for Thursday evening, and the social calendar for the remainder of the season is as follows: August 2 concert; August 11, drama; August 15, shading dish party; August 16, afternoon entertainment by the children; August 18, vaudeville, August 19, fete day and ball.

Sunapee Lake

Newport, N. H., July 29.—The past week has been unusually cool for this month. Every evening after sunset it has been uncomfortable without outside jackets, and the fireplaces have been doing their share of the entertaining

The fish are fighting shy of every kind of bait, and it has been a very poor week for the fishermen. Many anglers have worked the coves of the fish to the steam and naphtha launches, one of which there are about 125 on the lake.

Mr. L. I. Martin of Blodgett's Landing has been the luckiest fisherman this season, having landed a cusico and one half and a fifteen pound sa mon from Spit Rock during the week. Hows Thomas of New York city landed a three pound bass at Georges Mills, and George L. Fuller of Georges Mills brought in two good strings of bass and pike Monday and Tuesday.

Adjutant General Carroll D. Waldron of Governor McLane's staff and Mrs. Wal dron of Concord, N. H., are at the Abbot cottage for a month

A. E. Parker, treasurer of Magee Furnace Co., Boston, Mass., is at his Sunapee Lake cottage for a month.

Mr. Carl Fallon, Boston, of the Fallon Typewriter Company of Maine and family are at their Summer home at Georges Mills.

Billy B. Van, the well known playwriter is to make extensive repairs at "Bolivar's Rest" during the Summer. He is to build a beautiful new cottage to take the place of the old one

Kittery Point

Kittery Point Me., July 29.—Miss Ethel McClure, the younger daughter of C. F. McClure, one of the best known Summer cottage owners, and Dr. Edward C. Briggs of Boston were married on Wednesday noon at the handsome Summer home of the bride at Norfolk Lodge. It was a very quiet affair, and only the members of the family and a few intimate friends were present. The groom is a well known dentist on Marlboro street, Boston

Among the arrivals at the Champernown Hotel this week were: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Lyon, Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. Trundy Boston; Mrs. J. H. Lund, Dorchester; Mrs. Ida Bishop, Merrill S. Fullerton Andover; Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Mc-Dowell Mrs. Lowell, Baltimore; Mrs. Hall, Hartford; Miss Hall, Ridge, H. L. Wiley, Boston Mrs. F. F. Cooper and Master Lowell Cooper, Annapolis; Richard Lawrence, Boston; Mrs. Harvey Madison, Norfolk; Mrs. J. E. Sumner, Taunton; J. G. Hall, Cambridge; Miss N. P. Robbins, Lowell; Lawrence Lowell, Dunsmore, Edward R. Bowker, Rye, N. Y.; W. B. Sourrell, Boston; C. F. Marvel, Fall River, Miss Elsie L. Lynch, Buffalo James R. Sherman, Buffalo, N. Y. and Mrs. T. F. Cummings, Cambridge; F. D. Thornton, Joseph Foster, Miss Sara Hatfield, Miss Elizabeth Hatfield, Boston; Mrs. C. E. Horne, Lowell, and Mr. and Mrs. James Slattery, Brookline.

Hampton Beach

Hampton Beach, N. H., July 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Wentworth of Exeter have opened their cottage at Hampton Beach for the Summer months.

E. F. Johnson of Melrose, Mass., with his family, arrived the first of the week and have a cottage for the remainder of the season. They have as their guest Miss Harriette J. Crosby, who will remain for a week.

Judge and Mrs. Thomas Leavitt of Exeter are taking their annual Summer outing for the month of August.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Batchelder of Manchester are here for the Summer.

Mrs. Sarah Marston of Derry has taken a cottage here for the remainder of the season

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Meyer Jonasson & Co
Tremont and Boylston Streets
Construction Sale
During the building operations now in progress, New Sidewalk and Interior Store Changes, we shall offer greater price reductions than ever before. ∴ ∴ The standard of Merchandise remains the same, but at LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

Gay Mid-Summer Social Whirl Keeps Society's Devotees Constantly Busy

SOCIETY AT ALL THE RESORTS PLUNGES RECKLESSLY INTO ITS MIDSUMMER GAYETIES

SOCIETY is making ready to put in shape for the arrival of the families and guests by caretakers and servants.

Everybody who can has gotten out of the cities, to escape the intense heat of which New York and New England have had more than their average share, this year. What has been the city's loss has been the Summer resorts' gain. At Newport especially the month of August promises to be one of the most brilliant in the history of Rhode Island's Summer capital, and diversions and entertainments are being planned by the smart set on an unprecedented scale of elaborateness.

Bar Harbor

Bar Harbor, July 29.—Socially the week just passing has been by far the most important of the Summer; and among the leading events of the week were the usual dances at the Malvern Hotel and the Rockmere Club and a reception at the Kebo Valley Golf Club by Mr and Mrs A. Howard Clinton of Cincinnati and another given by Mr. and Mrs. Dave Herman Morris of Philadelphia at their cottage.

[illegible] and Monday evenings were very much enjoyed by the visitors. At the former given on Tuesday afternoon there were fully 400 present, and about as many at the latter given the following evening the guests of Mrs. Hickox were Bishop and Mrs. William Lawrence, the Misses Lawrence, Dr and Mrs. Robert Abbe, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Norcross, Charles T. How, Mrs. J. Forbes Cunningham and Miss MacMichol of Boston.

Mrs. Conrad and Miss MacMichol are passing a few weeks here as the guests of Dr. F. P. Rose at Colonists Cottage.

J. [illegible] has already been a good sale of horses for the Horse Show, which promises to be more successful than ever before. It is true that some of the owners of the best stables will not compete this season, as they are in mourning, notably A. L. Cassatt, president of the Philadelphia railroad, and Clement Newbold. Although the fine displays from these stables will be missed, it is possible that a larger entry list may result than has been known for years, for a good many horse owners were loth to place their animals in competition with the blue ribbonners from the Cassatt and Newbold stables.

Bar Harbor is very happy this week as it is definitely [illegible] that a section of the North Atlantic squadron, under Admiral Evans, will be in port for ten days or two weeks, early in August. The ships will probably be here coincident with the visit of Vice-President and Mrs. Fairbanks who are coming on the first of August to be the guests of ex Senator and Mrs. J. R. Henderson of Washington. With the ships and the Vice-President here at the same time it is certain that there will be plenty of festivities and the many prospective hostesses are very busy selecting their dates.

Senator and Mrs. Henderson, who are to entertain Vice-President and Mrs. Fairbanks, have a very pleasant Summer home, very picturesquely situated on Eden street. It is built in the style of an old French chateau. Senator and Mrs. Henderson have passed a great many seasons here.

The musicians from the Boston Symphony continue to win laurels here. They furnished the concert for the [illegible] musicale at Kebo, being assisted on that occasion by Miss. Antoinette Adamowski, pianist.

Bathing routines very popular and every warm day finds about 100 bathers at the swimming pool. The Reformed Club is the great rendezvous and society hosts each afternoon on its broad verandas to listen to the Symphony orchestra, watch the tennis players and stroll about the promenade deck, looking at the bathers in the pool below.

The Derby boys, sons of Dr. and Mrs. Haskell Derby of Boston, are excellent tennis players and are equally at home in

Manchester

Manchester by-the-Sea, July 29.—With the season at Mrs. C. H. Potter's, Beverly Farms, the children's vaudeville at Manchester Yacht club, the concert at the Essex Country Club, the musicale at Miss Jaine's studio in Magnolia and the [illegible] horse show at Magnolia Beach there has been plenty to keep society on the alert this week.

One of the most fashionable gatherings of the smart set this season was that at Miss Lucille Pinchot's when the [illegible] a series of Pierrot and Pierrette dances [illegible] Beverly Yacht club. The [illegible] from Pride's Crossing drove over to West Manchester [illegible] Miss Pinchot was assisted by her sister, Mrs Sydney E. Hutchinson of Philadelphia. The Misses [illegible] Mrs. Edwin D. Jordan, Mrs. Arthur Scott and Mrs. McMillan, widow of Senator James McMillan, is entertaining her son, William C. McMillan, and Mrs. McMillan, and a number of Detroit friends, including Miss Kennedy, Mr. Fred Whiting and Miss Gifford of New Jersey. Thayer McMillan, the crack golf player, is also passing the Summer with her.

Among the more recent [illegible] at Manchester are the Dr. William [illegible] Downs of Cambridge, who have taken one of the Magnolia cottages for a time.

One of the smartest luncheons given this week was by Mrs. C. I. Hood at Linden Lea, when the guests were Mrs. Arthur Scott, Mrs. Edwin D. Jordan, Mrs. Beverly Yerkes, Mrs. Thayer McMillan, Mrs. Pride's Crossing dinner party to West Manchester [illegible] Miss Pinchot, assisted by her sister, Mrs Sydney E. Hutchinson of Philadelphia. The Misses [illegible] are occupying the Glen D. Jordan house.

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Berkshire Hills

Lenox, July 29. Miss Kate Cary, sister of Hamilton Wolfe Cary of New York, who acquired the title of "the Westchester Intruder," a year or two ago by bringing horses in Madison Square Garden in New York, has decided to abandon New York as a place of residence and will live in Lenox all the year round. This week she bought a little cottage on Main street where large stables are to be erected for her horses.

The crowning event of the Lenox season is always the Lenox horse show. The executive committee has chosen September 6 as the date of the annual show and the [illegible] of the Berkshire hunt will be held on September 9.

Miss Jessie [illegible] started on Monday for [illegible] Berlin and Munich, [illegible] Miss Cary will join her abroad.

Mrs. Charles J. Bonaparte wife of the Secretary of the Navy, and Miss K. B. Hodges of [illegible] arrived [illegible] for the remainder of the Summer.

Visitors were [illegible] Monday, to witness the Meeting of the Berkshire Agricultural Society at the Lenox fair grounds. The [illegible] Whitney, Mrs. Alexander and Mrs. Girard Foster of New York were interested spectators.

Among the Berkshire golf tournaments, that of the Wanderers' golf club at Great Barrington, begin this week. [illegible] Lenox will be held in August, and the Stockbridge tournament the following week. Playing at Great Barrington this week have been Samuel Frothingham, David T. Jones, Wilson G. Field, Marshall Reynolds, Spencer Gardner, Dr. Lester [illegible] Dr. Lyman [illegible] Dr. Lyman [illegible] Dr. Lyman

Gayer Than Ever Before Are the Resorts on Shores of Rock-Bound Old Massachusetts

IDEAL WEATHER MAKES THE SHORE RESORTS VERY GAY

BATHING, BOATING, PICNICKING, FISHING AND BRIDGE HELP THE SUMMER VISITORS TO WHILE AWAY THE HOURS AT PEAK'S

A Merry Picnic Party on the Beach at Peak's Island.

THE cool, refreshing waters of the North Atlantic have beckoned invitingly and successfully from all along the North and South Shores of Massachusetts. From Rockport to Cape Cod the invitation has been accepted by tens of thousands of Summer residents. Every boat and train from Boston takes scores of new vacationists to these places to join the thousands already there.

Cape Ann is dotted with cottages and Summer hotels. Down the shore, from Gloucester to Lynn, is an almost unbroken line of Summer homes, varying from the pretentious village to the isolated villa. South of Boston to an even greater extent has the exodus from the city temporarily increased the population. From Hull to Plymouth every shore place reports great numbers of visitors. There were never so many people "down on the Cape."

It will be six or eight weeks before the season at the nearer resorts breaks, during which time the Summer population is expected to steadily increase, rather than to diminish

Plymouth

Plymouth, July 29.—The first of the series of morning concerts at the Black and White Club house took place on Friday morning. These concerts are one of the features of the Summer and always furnish a large society contingent. The artists were Miss Edith Castle, contralto, Mr. Herman Currier, cellist, and Miss Adelina Connell, pianist. Among the audience were Mrs. Thomas Russell and Mrs. Charles Savage, who are recent newcomers, and Mrs. Levy Mayer, of Chicago, Miss Mary Russell of Brookline, Mrs. Edward Spooner and Mrs. Gordon Sawyer of Philadelphia, Mrs. George Tyler of Pittsburg, Miss Anne Whitney, the sculptress, Mrs. Charles Minter, Mrs. Louis Jaynes and Miss Ruth Pace of Newton.

Mr. W. E. C. Nagro, in company with the chairman and chief engineer, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Sherman, of the Panama Canal Commission, sailed from New York on Thursday on the steamer Mexico for Colon. Mr. Nagro is superintendent of the welfare work of the Plymouth Cordage Company and has been appointed by the Panal Commission to go to the Isthmus in the interest of the health of the workmen employed on the canal. There were

[illegible] guests at New York this week at the Hotel Belmont, on Fifth avenue, [illegible] Point, just opened [illegible] Long Island around the world which commenced from there.

Colonel Andrew Russell of the Ordnance Department, U. S. A., arrived the early part of the week. Mr. Russell belongs to that old Plymouth family of the name, and counts his cousins by the score.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cunningham, of Eben D. Jordan, is at the Kenney cottage on Sandwich road. Mrs. Kenney will not until the Cordages return from Europe, where they will immediately take their place, "The Forges" in Chiltonville.

Judge Nelson Mortson and his daughter, Miss Jessie Morton, is visiting Miss Margaret Morton at the Hotel Pilgrim. The Judge is a brother of the late Abby Morton Diaz.

Mrs. Percy and Miss Elizabeth Percy, the daughter of Hon. Mr. Richardson, are two of Christ's Church, are at "The Shieling" on Warren avenue.

Dr. James Warren Bayer is receiving congratulations on his engagement to Miss Bessie Bigelow, the daughter of Mrs. Hilary Burgoyne of Belmont.

Miss Frances and Margaret Stoddard of Boston are visiting Mrs. Anna Morrissey at her cottage at the Long Beach bungalow. They are the daughters of Mrs. George Stoddard and Miss Eloise Stoddard, a beautiful Virginian, with a most wonderful contralto voice, who recently decided to give up her interest in music and can always be seen at all the important musical events in Boston. She is still a beautiful woman.

On Saturday night Miss May Hill gave a dinner to celebrate a victory over the business men and doctors' baseball game, which was given for the benefit of the Jordan Hospital. The guests were Miss Alice Nichols, Miss Edna Hunt, Miss Bessie Hodgdon, Miss Mary Drew of Brookline, Mr. George Mahoney, Mr. Frank Hill, Mr. Malcolm French and Mr. Roger Wattles of Canton.

The Hales of Belmont were late this week in opening their house on Howard's lane. But now everything is in order, and the attractive cottage is the scene of many festivities. Miss Hale has a guest in Mrs. Winnek and Miss Marion Winnek of Belmont.

Winthrop

Winthrop, July 29.—Bathing and yachting have been the popular pastimes this week. The lower temperature, of course, has kept a few from the water, but most of the heavy breakers have also been the means of attracting many to the sport.

It is safe to say that the popularity of bathing the Summer months as during the past week

Guests at the Cottage Park Hotel have a been enjoying the new swimming pool which has just been finished, and lovers salt water bathing and an even temperature will at times regardless of tide or weather.

Miss Virginia C. Gettys of St. Louis, one of the noted Gettys family, who has been visiting Henry C. Smith of Harbor View avenue, left for her home in New York on Friday.

General Van Vose, a retired army officer, is passing the Summer at the Highlands with his son, Dr. Van Vose, of the Relief Hospital, Boston.

At the regular Friday evening whist party at Young's Hotel prizes were won by Mr. H. Lewis Bailey, who had been visiting Mrs. Davis, Miss McKenna, Mr. J. E. Coleman, Mr. Shuttleworth, Mrs. Coleman and Mr. H. H. Revis.

The latest concert at Fort Banks by the army band of twenty four pieces are becoming very popular with the Boughton residents. Tuesday evening's concert was attended by about 2000 people.

The Thursday evening hop at Young's Hotel was attended by several hundred people. These parties will be held every two weeks during the remainder of the season.

Mrs. Reginald W. Wells (Blanche Bradley) has gone to New York to begin research work for the Summer.

On Tuesday afternoon the Pentecon Club, which is an outgrowth of the Sunday school and Neighborhood Union, connected with the Revere Street Congregational Church, met at No. 93 Tyler street, Boston, held an "Ephphatha outing" at the home of one of its members, Mrs. Charles Crosby of Hermann street. Tables were spread on the lawn under trees, where a substantial lunch was served, the tea and coffee being poured by Mrs. Moore and Mrs. William Floyd.

Miss Henrietta Budd and her sister, Miss Maude Budd, who have been spending the months of July with Mrs. Alfred Dunham, returned this week to their home in New Jersey.

Lieutenant Herbert Wetter, surgeon in the U. S. A., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Gertrude Merrill, at Centre street.

Mrs. George Wolfe of Baltimore, and Miss Edith Brown of Woburn, is spending the Summer with her parents on Revere street.

Onset

Onset, July 29.—Among the latest cottage arrivals here are Mr. and Mrs. Lee Anderson of Reading, at the Oliver cottage; Miss Sadie Hinckley, Boston, at the "Sweet Clover" cottage; Mr. and Mrs. George Pierce, New Bedford; Miss Ida Daggett, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marshall, Boston, at the Forest Hazel cottage; Mr. and Mrs. William Crosby and Mrs. Dora Dempsey, Middleboro; John V. Ford and daughter, of Hyde Park, at the Ford cottage; and Ephraim Bickle of Marlboro.

Recent arrivals at the Glen Cove House are: Mrs. J. H. Kellen and maid, Manhattan, George E. Weiler, New York; James H. Flannery, Weymouth; S. C. Baker, Mt. Pleasant; Mrs. Blanchard, N. Y.; William H. Munroe, Brighton; William H. Thomas, Mt. Pleasant; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Attsboro; C. P. Vickery, Miss Mary Attsboro; Mrs. George Lewis, Miss Gertrude Merrick, Brockton; Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Fessenden, and chauffeur; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Knott, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Washburn, Brockton; George E. Weiler, New York; Mrs. George B. W. Swift, Charles B. Lewis, Miss Ethel Swift, New Bedford, and Mrs. W. F. Gleason, Roland Gleason, Constance Gleason, Providence; Mrs. Mary E. Bigelow, Mrs. Alice Bigelow, Miss Ruth Bigelow, Miss Pack, Brockton; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Sawyer, Boston; Mrs. Frederick Sawyer, Jr., Miss Sawyer, Miss Frederick Sawyer, 3d, Boston; Mrs. Charles Hall, Miss Ruth Moore, Mrs. Mabel Hall, Miss Evelyn Jenkins, E. H. Bachelder, Boston; Mrs. Nellie A. Hart and Mrs. Harriet Hart, Pittsburg; Mrs. Vroom and family, Pittsburg; Mrs. Charles and sons, Hillside; Miss Ethel Wilcox, Dorchester; Miss Edith Cargill, Somerville; Mr. John Pettigrew, Springfield; Cecil Archibald, Brookline; John Cox, Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Shields and daughter and Miss Jennie C. Jones of Brookline have arrived at Peak's for the season.

H. G. White, a prominent Boston business man, is at Peak's for a short vacation.

The sloop yacht Frolic, Boston, Captain Peak's W. I. Crosier, James Hayes, John Brackett. The prizes went to Mrs. F. H. Benis, Mrs. J. W. Griffin, Mrs. L. E. Greenough, Mrs. O'Brien, Miss Gertrude Mudgett, Mr. McCrawills.

The "baby party" was hugely enjoyed by the guests at the Peak's Island House, Tuesday afternoon. The people at the island are also at its height and everything is gay.

Miss Cone of New York, with his family, have taken the cottage "Arvelon" for the month of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Trott are entertaining Mrs. T. T. White and Miss Sadie White of Boston.

The event of the week at the Peak's Island House was the whist party given by Mrs. W. M. Boothby of Winthrop, Mass. Those who assisted were Mrs. Minnie B. Mudgett, Miss Minnie Brackett, Miss Marion Brackett. The prizes went to Mrs. F. H. Benis, Mrs. J. W. Griffin, Mrs. L. E.

Maine Coast Resort Is Very Gay This Season With Plenty of Amusement for All to Be Had

Peak's Island, July 29.—Bathing, boating, picnicking, fishing, theatre-going, shooting, cards and music are the many Island diversions furnished by the excellent amusement facilities here. The season is at its height and everything is gay.

It is one of New York, with his family, have taken the cottage "Arvelon" for the month of August.

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Marion

Marion, July 29.—Marion's social throng has been quite upholding its reputation for sumptuous entertaining this week and, despite the powerful rays of a persistent sun, the round of social life and dining here remains unabated. Fashionable dinners and evening parties have been invariably given for society dames and with every success.

The lawn parties at the Casino have attracted brilliant crowds, and stunning gowns and exquisite toilets have been seen on the tennis courts. All the cosmopolitan colony turned out for the Sippican Yacht Club races and there has been no lack of enthusiasm.

Fashionable automobile parties have been organized during the week and much pride has resulted in consequence. Members of the sport are delighted with the magnificent roads here around and are constantly singing praises of the unmatched scenery of this vicinity.

The yachting flurry caused by the fall of some of the yachtsmen to conform to the requirements of the regatta committee relative to the measurements of their boats, has apparently blown over and no more trouble is anticipated. All the corresponding yachts have been remeasured and the few disqualifications will be made. The annual [illegible] Yacht Club, which will be held Wednesday, August 2, promises to be a most successful affair. Many [illegible] are [illegible] and [illegible] Mrs. Ward, Miss Ida Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Bowditch have to give up the three pennants won in the Sippican Yacht Club regatta, as

Society Finds No Lack of Smart Functions to Occupy its Attention During the Summer

SUMMER GIRL ORIGINATES NEW FAD BESIDE WHICH ALL OTHERS LOSE THEIR LUSTRE

THE American Summer girl is again the originator of a fad destined to have a wide following—a fad which makes her a perfect enchantress, and one which young matrons as well as maids are cultivating.

She is looking herself like unto a human rose. She is no longer content with being more of a merely monotonous rosebud species of girlish. She is studying her own distinct specialty, and as a result the whole floral kingdom is represented.

She uses the art of suggestion to help her out with the beautiful delusion, and the fluffs and frills and flounces now in vogue favor the scheme.

There is the girl all in white, with touches of golden yellow to her [illegible] and red for red and daisy as the daisy she typifies.

Then there is the "morning glory girl," who takes her early dip and [illegible] when some dewy morning arrayed well, not Solomon in all his glory was arrayed as one of these.

There is the girl—the negative lavender type—who may be anything from a violet to an anemone—but the maid or matron of superb physique, [illegible] coloring who can suggest the full blown rose when she bedecks herself in the pink and beautiful shades of crimson is the most alluring of the whole field of summer like fascinating which has blossomed forth in the most bewitching fad that has yet found favor in the fashionable world.

DEBUTANTES, DEMURE AND DASHING, SOON WILL MAKE BOWS IN BOSTON SOCIETY

SOCIAL Boston will awaken fully from the lethargy of the dog days with debutantes in the early part of September. Not only will a large number of girls be introduced at that time, but the occasion of which under the auspices of the Daughters of Massachusetts will be quite elaborate.

Mr. Henry Siegel of New York is stopping at the Hotel Somerset. Mr. Siegel has taken apartments at the Somerset for a year. They have been especially decorated especially for him, and he will be a resident of Boston for a time. He has a handsome house at Eighty-first street and Madison avenue, New York, where Mrs. Siegel entertains so extensively, is closed for the Summer. His summer home at Manasquenck is open, awaiting the advent of Mrs. Siegel, who is in London, but will shortly settle for home on the Immenkland, accompanied by her eldest daughter. Mr. Siegel has had a couple of his many automobiles sent over from New York, and has been making excursions around and about Boston and its environs. Mr. Siegel has been making a personal study of Boston and its many suburbs for some time past, and it is doubtful if any citizen of Boston is better posted as to distances roads and population than Mr. Siegel. He will have as his guest over Sunday Mr. Joseph Lawrence of Lynn, who was formerly High Sheriff of Lonon.

The week is being ushered in by impressive religious exercises in the churches to day. The Daughters of Massachusetts is an organization that has from its start taken a very active interest in the movement. Its annual old home week every fall—the fourth to be held—will take place at Hotel Brunswick Tuesday next, from three to five o'clock in the afternoon. Under the personal direction of the president, Mrs. Austin C. Wellington, assisted by Mrs. F. M. Wentworth, the secretary and the other officers, an elaborate and pleasing programme has been arranged and guests have been invited. Officers and distinguished officials and home-comers. Among those who will be present are Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Curtis Guild, Jr., who will be the receiving line. Invitations have also been extended to Governor and Mrs. Douglas, ex-Governor and Mrs. Bates, ex-Governor and Mrs. Long, ex-Governor and Mrs. Q. A. Brackett and Secretary of State William M. Olin. It is hoped that a majority of these will be able to attend. All the officers of the Daughters of Colonial England old-home week associations, with their wives, including ex-Governor Frank W. Rollins of New Hampshire and Dr. Charles H. Bayes of Maine, president of the Massachusetts Association, and ex-Representative Charles H. Adams of Melrose, author of the State old-home week law, have also been invited, and most of them have accepted.

Mrs. Wilton Stone has written a poem for the occasion, to be sung by all to the tune of "Home, Sweet Home." It will be printed on the souvenir programme. There will be no addresses. Refreshments will be served.

Well known Boston women, among them Mrs. Stanley B. Clement, have been interested in the success of the concert to-morrow evening at Mayflower council of the South End Day Nursery of this city.

Mrs. Agnes Patterson, the gifted young society pianist, assisted by Mrs. Hall McAllister, soprano, and Mr. Hochheim will have a socially brilliant audience according to the sale of seats.

Plans for the Fairbanks family reunion are perfected and over six thousand invitations have been sent out. Vice-president Charles W. Fairbanks, with other members of his family, intends to be present. The grand reunion in Tremont Temple will be held as usual, at the old Fairbanks house, Dunbarton, August 24, dinner will be served under a mammoth tent. The program includes a pilgrimage to Concord, Mass., August 22, where historic spots of family interest will be visited. From the 23d to 26th, August 23, to Mitts, Dover and Medway via the electric cars.

Mrs. William H. Goodwin, with her charming children, will spend the month of August at Cotuit, Cape Cod, visiting Mr. mother-in-law, Mrs. William H Goodwin, of the Cataumet Club, and Mrs. Henry Goodwin, returning early in September to their home in Dedham.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Putnam Chase of Milton and their young son are paying a visit to the latter's parents, Mr. George Wigglesworth, at her beautiful estate, Old Nock, Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark Jones of Beacon street, Brookline, with their son, John Clark Jones, Jr., and daughter, Miss Anna H. Clark, are pleasantly established at the Poodle House, on Mt. Desert, where they expect to remain some weeks.

Miss Leila Tuckerman and her brother, Mr. Edward Tuckerman of Eggleston, only Brookline, are touring the White Mountains in an automobile with their cousin, Mr. Henry Heywood and Miss Alice Heywood of Gardner.

Mr. and Mrs. Manning Emery of Highland Park, Cambridge, and their son have returned from a delightful tour of the continent.

Mr. Benjamin M. Watson of the Union Club, who is now prominently identified with the Hoosac Institute in Jamaica Plain, is to pass the month of August at Bar Harbor, Gloucester as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Tredick Cabot and Miss Alice Keough. Miss Greenough is a debutante of the past Winter, and has been much solicited at the numerous functions on the North Shore.

Among the prominent weddings that will take place in September will be that of Miss Margaret Waldo Cushing Eggleston, only daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Thomas Eggleston of Lower Mills, have left for their Lenox.

Miss Susie Capen and Miss Beatrice English are spending their vacation on the coast of Maine.

The family of Louis Sears of Morton Park, Lower Mills, have gone to Sewall's Point, Cape Cod.

Rev. Herman Brady and family of Blue Hill avenue are enjoying a vacation in New Hampshire.

Clarence Davis and family left last week for Bar Harbor, Me., where they will spend the Summer.

Miss E. F. Whitney of School street has gone to New Gloucester, Maine, for the rest of the Summer.

Mrs. and Mrs. Frank V. Knowles of Ellot street have gone to Winthrop for the remainder of the Summer.

James H. Leatherbee of Grafton avenue, East Milton, is spending his vacation with his family in Vermont.

Mrs. Ernest R. McIntosh of Bates road, and her little daughter are spending their vacation in Woodford, Maine.

Wife of the Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts, and Prominent in All Society Functions.

MRS. CURTIS GUILD, JR., SPENDING DELIGHTFUL SUMMER SEASON WITH HER FAMILY IN OLD NAHANT

Woburn

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus F. Reed of Brattleboro, Vt., are visiting Mrs. William F. Eastabrook of Franklin street.

Miss Emma Hooper will shortly leave for Provincetown, where she will pass the remainder of the Summer.

C. F. Richardson has gone to Winthrop for a brief sojourn.

Mrs. Levi A. Sylvester and daughter Helen are at St. Johnsbury, Vt., where Mr. Sylvester's father resides.

The South Border Outing Club held its annual lawn party last Friday evening.

Judge Edward F. Johnson of the local court is sojourning at Ile River, Mass.

Edgar Whimms has gone to California, where he intends to remain for a few months.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Ingell are at their Summer home at Southport, Me.

Herold Fraser intends to spend his annual vacation in Nova Scotia.

Edward Banwell is located at Eastport, Me., for a few weeks.

Clifford Dane has gone to Randolph, Mass., where he will pass his vacation.

William A. Brewster is spending his vacation at Camobello Lake.

Captain John P. Crane will take a shore trip from business cares at Poland Springs, Me.

Milton

Mrs. George Kelley and her two daughters of Pierce street are visiting at Onset.

Mrs. David Wetherby and daughter Cora are visiting Mrs. A. L. Hockaday of Maple street.

The family of Andrew Wallace of Morton street, Lower Mills, have left for their Lenox.

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Charming Matron a Leader in Exclusive Boston Society Circles

"The first lady of Nahant is a title which has often been bestowed upon Mrs. Curtis Guild, Jr., the handsome wife of the Lieutenant Governor. The possibility that the title may be revived and Nahant again be the Commonwealth's social center is hailed with delight by Mrs. Guild's friends, for no society woman in Boston is more deservedly popular.

Mrs. Guild is beautiful in face and charming in manners. She is conservative and yet democratic, and her courtesy, tact and kindness, combined with much cleverness make her an ideal woman to fill any position in public life, as well as to fill the home which she possesses in society circles.

In Winter Mrs. Guild has a delightful home on Marlboro street, but in Summer she and her family [illegible] an attractive cottage at Nahant, which was founded by the Johnsons, her ancestors. While she could not be rightly termed an athletic woman, Mrs. Guild enjoys all the out door games, and plays golf and tennis more than ordinarily well.

Mrs. Guild is the eldest daughter of Edward C. Johnson and is a kinswoman of Mrs. Roger Wolcott and Mrs. E. L. Davis.

Another near and well known relative is Rear Admiral Johnson, U. S. N., retired. Miss Johnson is the youngest sister of Mrs. John Lavalle and Miss Mary Johnson and Miss Johnson are generally devoted to each other.

Indeed Mrs. Lavalle and Miss Johnson are usually in the receiving line when Mrs. Guild entertains.

Mrs. Guild is a faddist, Mrs. Guild has many interests, outside of her home and social life.

She is interested and active in many charities, and a member of several clubs and patriotic societies.

Roxbury

Miss Elizabeth Guilford of Vine street became the bride of Mr. Clarence A. Jennings of Somerville on Tuesday evening. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. John R. Hague, assistant pastor of the Ruggles Street Baptist Church, and took place at the parsonage on Dorr street.

Mr and Mrs. F. A. Gerhan of Clarence street have gone to Melvin Village, N. H., for the remainder of the Summer.

Mrs. B. F. Whitney of School street has gone to New Gloucester, Maine, for the rest of the Summer.

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Winchester

C. E. Lee and family are summering at Winthrop.

M. B. Maynard and family are at Point Allerton.

E. O. Punchard and family are at London, N. H.

Mr. E. Sadler is at Concord, N. H., for a few weeks.

W. L. Tuck is summering at Tuck's Landing Cove.

Gustav von Swilling has gone to Duxbury, Mass., for a few weeks' vacation.

Miss Nannie E. Alston is at Holderness, N. H.

Mrs. Mary L. Baxter is spending a few weeks at Ipswich, Mass.

Miss Ella F. Burman is enjoying a vacation at Ashfield.

Miss A. W. Davis is pleasantly domiciled at Fairhaven, Mass.

John E. Emery and family are passing their vacation at Sullivan, Me.

Mrs. M. Lord is enjoying a vacation at Poke Allerton.

F. M. Voss and family are at Eastport, Me., for the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kimball are at Canobie Lake.

Mrs. M. B. Earle is at Intervale Lodge, Keene Valley, N. Y.

South Boston

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tobin of Fourth street are at Bangor Me. for two weeks.

Mrs Carrie Curtis is spending a vacation among the cottagers at Nantasket Beach, before returning she will pass a few days at Quincy.

Miss L. Moulton of Fourth street will spend the month of August at Wells, Me.

Joseph C. Bigham is spending his vacation in New Hampshire.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Atlantic street starts Monday for a month at Magnolia.

William Heaney of the Centurion Club is at Lake Cobbisconti, Me.

Miss Julia Carey of Broadway, who is in Europe, writes that she is delighted with the trip and will remain away until September.

Misses Catherine and Susan Cassidy will spend the month of August at Atlantic City, where they will remain about three weeks.

Miss Margaret Dolan is enjoying a brief vacation at Maryland as the guest of her friend, M. J. Aylward.

After a prolonged vacation at St. John, N. B., A. J. Burns of City Point has returned, much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Henry Cronin and family of L street are at Pembroke, and will pass the remainder of the season there.

George Crawford of the Mosquito Fleet Yacht Club, who has been enjoying a European trip for the past six weeks, sailed for home last week.

Cambridge

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Reid, of Lexington avenue, have announced the engagement of their niece, Miss Mary L. Hill, to John A. Powell of Cambridge.

Mrs. Ray S. Wilder and her daughter, A. C. McKenzie, of New York, are at Kanuka Lake, Hebron, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus C. Cushman and their son are spending the Summer at North Conway, N. H.

Mrs. J. H. Woodland of Winthrop street and her mother, Mrs. John McLean, are enjoying a tour of the large cities in the West. On their return they will spend some time at Niagara Falls, where Mr. Woodland is to join them.

Among the absentees from which society is interested is that of Miss Margaret Wanton Higginson, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, to Dr. James P. Warner of Roxbury. The beautiful residence of Colonel Higginson, at Dublin, N. H., will be the scene of the wedding, which is to take place early in September.

Among the absentees from society is interested is that of Miss Margaret Wanton Higginson, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, to Dr. James P. Warner of Roxbury. The beautiful residence of Colonel Higginson, at Dublin, N. H., will be the scene of the wedding, which is to take place early in September.

Mrs. A. H. Hanlet of Avon Hill street and Miss Sarah Hanlet are spending the Summer at Nantasket.

Miss Elizabeth Lowell is at Manchester Mass., the guest of Mrs. George Putnam.

Mr. and Mrs. Manning Emery and their son have returned from an extended trip abroad.

Mrs. M. M. Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Niles of Walnut are now spending their vacation at York Beach, Me.

Mrs. R. Lee Ward of Lawrence street is at Magnolia for the Summer.

Miss Katherine Coveney of Ellsworth avenue is entertaining Miss Anna G. Fenlon of Portland, Me.

Mrs. A. H. Bicker of Hudson street is entertaining Mrs. George Allen and her children, Alta and George, of Auburn, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Fuller are spending the Summer at Sugar Hill, N. H.

Miss Mary L. Devereux of Brattle street is spending her vacation at York Harbor, Me.

Miss Marion A. Mason is at Atlantic City, N. J., for several weeks.

Miss Bertha L. Wallace is on an extended tour of the West, including the exposition at Portland, Ore.

Mrs. J. E. Webster of Pleasant street is at Kennebunkport for a few weeks. Later she will visit relatives in Exeter, Me.

Among recent arrivals at Atlantic City, N. J., is Miss Elsie Arnold, who is visiting friends at that resort.

William F. Bradbury of Harvard street, with his family, is spending the season at Templeton.

Mrs. and Mrs. Timothy Feeney of spring street are on the pilgrimage to Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

Mrs. David Humphrey and Miss Caroline R. Humphrey of Maple avenue are at the Isles of Shoals for the Summer season.

Dr. and Mrs. Wilfred F. Harris of No. 1010 Massachusetts avenue are spending the Summer at Lake View, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Parker of No. 901 Massachusetts avenue have returned from a visit to Prescott, Me.

Miss Pauline Garey of Bennington street is spending a pleasant vacation with friends at the Isles of Shoals.

Mrs. Woodford Vezna and Miss Bertha Vezna, her daughter, of Island road, are spending the Summer at Wells Beach, Me.

Miss Penelope H. Noyes and her father, James A. Noyes of Sparks street, are at Osterville for the remainder of the Summer.

Professor T. H. Beale, Jr., and his family, of Cambridge, are spending the month of August at Barnstable.

Mrs. Arnold Johnson has returned from a visit to the Isles of Shoals.

Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Harris of Irving street are spending the Summer at their beautiful residence in Barre, Vt.

Dr. and Mrs. Jerman Hirshhorn have gone to their Summer home in Stockton, Me., for their annual outing.

Mr and Mrs. Charles R. Shaw of Forest street are spending the month of August at Swampscott.

Melrose

Mrs. E. A. Carter and daughters of East Foster street are at their cottage at Hedding, N. H.

Miss May Blake of Wyoming avenue has returned from an outing to Brattleboro, Vt.

Miss Winifred Russell of Harvard street is passing a few weeks visiting relatives at Lake Auburn Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Thayer are passing a few weeks at the home of Mrs. Thayer's parents in South Easton.

Five hundred people were in attendance at the recent lawn party of the Fells Baptist Church. The grounds were illuminated with Japanese lanterns.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Garrett and children from the Old Home Week services at Charlestown, N. H.

Arthur H. Wood of Cherry street has returned from a thousand mile automobile trip through the White Mountains and New England States and thence through New York state.

Mrs. I. J. Rider and children of West Foster street are at Hedding, N. H.

Mrs. Walter Babb and daughter Helen are at Lake Ossipee.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gilman are entertaining Mrs. Howard C. Hazeltine of Hinkley, at their home in Russell Park.

Mrs. Ida Copeland and Miss Gertrude Copeland of Lake avenue have gone to their cottage along the Maine coast in Mr. Copeland's new yacht.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sturtevant of Lebanon, Conn., are passing the Summer in the Canadian provinces.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kimball are at Canobie Lake.

Mrs. M. B. Earle is at Intervale Lodge, Keene Valley, N. Y.

Arlington

Misses Mildred Davis and Helen Woodward of Lexington are at Annisquam for a few weeks season.

Miss Alice Bigelow of Lexington is spending her vacation in Maine, visiting relatives at Castine.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Boynton of Percy road, Lexington, have closed their home and are at Nantasket for the Summer.

Ex Representative J. Howell Crosby's family of Arlington are spending the Summer at Pine Point, Me. W. K. Cook and children are also at Bethel.

Mrs. Samuel A. Fowle, Jr., with her mother, Mrs. Hayden Sleeper of Lake street, Arlington, are summering at Birch Island, Me.

Miss S. E. Parker, the senior editor of the Arlington Advocate and Lexington Minute Man, is enjoying a visit to New York State. He is a guest of his daughter, Mrs. Frederick Hall, at Hartwick Seminary.

Miss Rita Bacon of East Lexington is boarding at Alton, N. H., for the season.

Mrs. Mary Dow of Wyman street, Arlington, has gone to Hampton Beach for a month at Harrisburg, Pa.

Miss Ina Stone and Dora Armes of Lexington are guests of their uncle, Capt. Elbridge Hayden, at Sandy Bay, Rockport.

Adelaide Trafton, the well-known novel reader and story teller, is now making her annual visit to Lexington for some weeks. She has now been for four years at the Belvidere in Arlington, she says, and Adelaide Trafton is known as Mrs Adelaide Trafton Rice, wherever she goes. Miss Trafton is a favorite in the mountains and seaside resorts. This year she was especially in honor at Miss Jenkins' Kindergarten, in the parish house of the Unitarian church, Lexington.

Miss W. F. Wolfe and son of Arlington are located for the month of August at Pemaquid Hotel, Pemaquid Point, Me. Mrs Wolf is the former president of Arlington's Woman's Club and is well known among the club women of the State.

Dorchester

A very pleasant event occurred on Wednesday evening of last week, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Parker Smith, on Bicknell street, when Miss L. Carrie Wild of Boston and Quincy, and Frank O. Littlefield of Boston and Dorset, N. H., were married by Rev. William L. Best of the Harvard Congregational Church, Dorchester. Only the immediate friends of both families were present. Mr. and Mrs. Littlefield are touring through the Provinces for the remainder of the Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Terhume of Washington street have gone to Swampscott, Mass., for a vacation.

Mr and Mrs. Archie Stuart Williams, who was Miss Theresa Carr of Kenwood street, and whose wedding in June was one of the social events of the season, have made an extended sojourn at Ottawa, and soon are settled in their new home in Montreal.

Dr and Mrs. Arthur Little of Melville avenue left Tuesday for Webster, N. H., For Little's old home, where they will remain until September

Mrs. G. H. Flint of Tonawanda street, and her daughters, Miss Theresa Carr of Kenwood street, and whose wedding in June was one of the social events of the season, have made an extended sojourn at Ottawa, and soon are settled in their new home in Montreal

Dr and Mrs. Arthur Little of Melville avenue left Tuesday for Webster, N. H., For Little's old home, where they will remain until September

Mrs. Gladys B. Tuckerman of Loudhurst street has gone to Hampton Beach, N. H., for an extended visit with her aunt.

Miss Lindsey of Mt. Bellingham is the guest of Dr Wendell P. Bloodfield of Bowdoin street.

Mrs. H A Sibley, accompanied by her son, Dr H. P. Sibley, Jr., sailed last week for a tour of several weeks in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jenkins and daughter Marion of Lindsey street will spend the month of August at Weymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of Kenwood street have gone to Danville, Vt., for the Summer months.

Mrs. Clarence F. Parker and daughters Gertrude and Elsie of Bradshaw street are spending a few weeks with relatives in Harmony, Me. They will later return home going to Temple, N. H., where Mr. Phelan will join them during his vacation.

Mrs. James Boyde of Chamberlain street, accompanied by her daughter Annie and son George are at East Wakefield, N. H., for a short stay.

E. H Batchelder of Hancock street is at Oak Cottage, Peaks Island, Maine.

Mr. C. Lockwood and family of Trull street will pass their vacation at Cliftondale. Mr. Lockwood is one of the veterans of the postal service, having been connected with the Post Office Department for thirty years.

Miss Edwina R Reynolds and Miss Beatrice A Clark are spending their vacation at the colonial house at Hampton Beach.

Mrs. Lillian R. Lothian of Ocean street is spending the month of August at Nantasket, her friend, Mrs. Lothian S. Zeh, at her cottage on the Bay Shore, Quonset Point, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Crane of Mather street are at "The Elms," Southbridge, Mass., where they are spending the month.

Mrs. George Burgess of Nonquit street is at Point Pleasant, N. J., for a few weeks.

Miss Flora Lahey, Miss Edna Dunbar, who has just returned from a trip taking her through Bear States. Miss Dunbar has now traveled all the New England States by trolley.

Malden

Malden, July 29.—A number of Malden residents are at Silver Lake, Madison, N. H., for an outing. Among them are Mrs. W. J. Bartlett, Miss Marguerite and Mr. Randolph Bartlett, Mrs. William Howard, Miss Susie Howard, Mrs. A. Parker and Miss Rebecca Brown.

Mrs. Mary E. Bradley and Mrs. Arthur J. Bradley of Pleasant street left early in the week to join the Malden Summer colony at Five Islands, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ripley and Miss Francie Andrews of Syracuse, N. Y., left yesterday for a month's outing in the Berkshires.

Mr. and Mrs H. H. Ripley and children of Belmont are at the Lafayette Summer cottage at Madison, N. H.

Miss Mary L. Baxter of Clement street is at Bear Island, Lake Winnepesaukee, for a few weeks.

City Auditor Henry A. Wilder and family of Bellevue street, and Belfield street, are at their cottage at Orr's Island, Me.

Mrs. M. F. Mather of Portsmouth, N. H., is the guest of Mrs. Charles Bellamy at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. Morris Fowler, on Salem street, last Saturday. About 100 friends were entertained.

Miss Florence Bailey of Forest is summering at Gardiner, Me.

Mrs. Mary Hayden, janitress of Rockland Park is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. B. Lunt of Lynn, on Franklin street.

Mrs. Jessie L. Lunt and daughter Mollie of Bangor, Me., are the guests of Mrs. Lunt's mother in law, Mrs. William Lunt, on Pleasant street.

Miss Flora Rodgers is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Bennett of Bear Island.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Alexander of Rockland is among the summering of Maldenites in N. H.

Brookline

The most important event since the last issue of this paper was the wedding of Miss Anna Storrs, member of the Vincent Club, to Captain Edward Bedwell Hall, of the Field Artillery of Lexington. The ceremony was performed Tuesday morning by the Rev. Leonard E. Storrs, father of the bride, at the home of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement C. Steverman of Bowker street have announced the engagement of their daughter, Alma Albertina, to Walter E. Murphy, a Boston newspaper man. The wedding will take place the latter part of September.

Mrs. Fannie Odlin of New York city, one of the most noted woman organists of the country, was entertained in Brookline last week by her daughter Mrs. Annie Boyde, at the home of her son on Davis avenue.

Mrs. Boyde left by automobile, accompanied by the Rev. James De Normandie and Mrs. De Normandie, for Bar Harbor and sailing on the Deutschland from New York on August 2.

Miss Beatrice Blake has fully recovered from a severe accident which befell her while horseback riding and is now the proud owner of a new and handsome automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. William Dana Orcutt of the Empire, at present in Italy, are sending to the parents and friends of the young couple. The bridal couple are at present enjoying their honeymoon in the Granite State.

Among the residents who are fond of trolley trips is Miss Dana Dunbar, who has just returned from a trip taking her through Bear States. Miss Dunbar has now traveled all the New England States by trolley.

EGYPT ANCIENT CITY OF CAIRO SOON TO BE MODERNIZED **GERMANY** KAISER'S BANKERS READY TO ADVANCE PEACE FUNDS **IRELAND** PICTURESQUE CEREMONY AT THE BUTE WEDDING **ENGLAND**

PIPES AND DRUMS LEAD BRITISH PEER AND PRETTY BRIDE HOME FROM VILLAGE ALTAR

Marquis of Bute and His Bride, Formerly Miss Augusta Bellingham Who Gave as Souvenirs to Their Wedding Guests Maps of Their Bridal Tour Through Ireland and Scotland.

Maps of Bridal Tour From Ireland to Scottish Castle Given as Souvenirs.

Dublin, July 29.—The wedding of Miss Augusta Bellingham and the Marquis of Bute, one of the wealthiest of British peers, was celebrated last week in the Roman Catholic church in the little village of Mount Stuart.

The marriage was an unpretentious affair, conducted quietly and with the simple ceremonies of the Roman Catholic church. The bridegroom and bride, the latter's mother and British society has been represented by a host of these folk, are returning touring Ireland.

There were present at the wedding Miss Margaret Fitzherbert, the bridegroom's sister, Master Crichton, Lady Bute's nephew, Miss Mary and Miss Ida Preston. Nothing could be more unique and more charming than the attire of the bridesmaids. They costumes were of cream colored cloth, and the feature that strikes one most was the Irish hooded cloak of pale blue to match the dress.

Worn Stuart Tartan Kilts.

Lord Bute was attended by his cousin, Lord Ninian Stuart, and by Lord Malcolm Stuart. He wore a Stuart tartan kilt and the full dress uniform of the Irish Guards. Lord Ninian Stuart was also attired in the kilts and tartan of the Stuart clan. The ushers were dressed in the full uniform of the Irish Guards.

After the wedding breakfast the couple embarked on a white yacht bedecked with evergreens and flowers and set sail for the north. The bridal party will visit Bute, Inverness and Edinburgh, and will then go to the Bute castle, Mount Stuart, where the wedding took place.

Couple Rowed to Steamer.

The happy couple were rowed to the torpedo steamer Princess Maud, which landed them in Scotland, where they are now passing their honeymoon at Mountstuart Castle, Wales.

Among the wedding presents received by the bride and bridegroom was a complete set of the Bute family jewels, which are valued at $100,000. The bridegroom received a gold watch and chain, the gift of the bride.

The bride and bridegroom were presented with a gold watch and chain, the gift of the bride.

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TO MAKE CAIRO A MODERN CITY.

Ancient Egyptian Metropolis Will Soon Compare With London, Paris or New York In Its Outward Appearance

AMERICANS BEGIN TO INVEST MONEY THERE

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 29.—Despite the present visit to London of the Khedive of Egypt revealed his plans of modernizing Cairo, the old part of which in a few years from now will have entirely disappeared. Even now its aspect is rapidly changing and out of its typically Oriental mosques is emerging a European city worthy of comparison with the most splendid in Paris, either on Hausmann or Haussmann lines.

Indeed the streets on the beautiful boulevards near the Khedivial Opera House and the palatial modern hotels, crowded all the year round with Europeans and Americans on their way to or returning from the fashionable resort of Luxor, can already compare favorably with the most splendid streets of Paris or London.

I was simply amazed at the plans of my grandfather [illegible] and said the Khedive [illegible] Mr. Quintin is no longer in Africa. I think part of it [illegible]

I intend to encourage the building of a new suburb close to the present city and upon the line of the railway to the pyramids. In this suburb I propose to build elegant detached villas [illegible] in the style of the desert.

At present we are somewhat hampered by lack of capital. A few rich capitalists have already invested their money here, but during the last year or two there has been a great deal more interest shown in my plans and many people who were not able to do so before have begun to see the wonderful opportunities which are open to them. I am glad to say that I have been able to assist a number of these people in their undertakings.

One of the first American enterprises in Cairo is the Luxor Hotel, which is also a magnificent one in its way. Nothing seen either here or even in the United States.

JAPANESE GETS DEGREE.

Paris, July 29.—If Nicholas a Japanese who is an LL.D. of the University of Kyoto and attended the Japanese legation in Paris, has won exactly the degree of doctor of laws, for he is the first of the kind in the relations between Japan and Europe. The thirteenth and seventeenth centuries.

ALFONSO IN LOVE WITH A BEAUTY OF THE STAGE.

Spain's Young Ruler Soon Consoled for His Rejection by Princess Patricia, Who Called Him a "Stupid Boy"

FRENCH ACTRESS NOW KING'S ADORED ONE

Special Cable to Sunday American.

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Paris, July 29.—It is reported from Madrid that on his recent short automobile excursion into French territory king Alfonso met a beautiful French actress with whom he had fallen in love during his recent visit to this city. The queen mother, who had hoped that he would return from England the fiance of Princess Patricia of Connaught, is now in despair and does not know where to find a suitable bride for her son.

When the young King went to England everything had been arranged to have his engagement to the Princess announced during his visit there. Advices had declared himself willing to marry Patricia, but he had not counted on her having a will of her own. Hardly had he arrived at the English court before the Princess, in the plainest possible manner, told him that she would have nothing to do with him. At the court ball in his honor she did, it is true, dance the first waltz with him, but only because she had been forced to do so and when he tried to get a second she flatly refused so pointedly, but firmly, that the young King was quite heartbroken and King Edward was furious. He ended the Princess into his private apartments to order her to beg the young King's pardon for her rudeness.

"Never as long as I live will I marry that foolish, wooden boy, and even if I had two kingdoms instead of one. He is stupid, awkward, and has no more brains than a farmer. Let him go home and look after his people!"

Humiliated beyond description, the King returned to Spain and it was rumored that he would rather remain single than marry any of the other eligible princesses. Alfonso is described as a "lot of empty headed gentleman."

$9,000 FOR SINGLE BOOK.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 29.—Alfred Sutro was paid by an American book collector for a rare copy of the first folio edition of Shakespeare's works. The book, that was bought such a high price was the famous quarto edition of King Richard III.

PEACE FUNDS TO BE LOANED IN GERMANY.

M. Witte Confers With Leading Financiers and It Is Believed That an Understanding Exists With Czar

BANKERS WILLING TO ADVANCE THE MONEY

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, July 29.—It is now definitely decided that on this recent short automobile excursion into French territory king Alfonso met a beautiful French actress with whom he had fallen in love during his recent visit to this city. The queen mother, who had hoped that he would return from England the fiance of Princess Patricia of Connaught, is now in despair and does not know where to find a suitable bride for her son.

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KOCIAN PLAYS PAGANINI'S VIOLIN

Genoa, July 29.—M. Kocian, the Bohemian violinist, has performed on the violin of Paganini, the greatest violinist the world has ever seen. The master's old Guarnerius has for a century been housed under a glass case at the Tural Palace.

M. Kocian having received permission of the Queen to play on it, the violin was duly unlocked with all the usual ceremonies, and the great delight of the musical circles of Genoa. The tone of the instrument was found to be of the finest quality.

At the end of the evening the violin was once more locked in its case and sealed up, and on account of the event was signed by all present.

FRENCHMEN ARE TIRING OF PACT WITH CZAR.

Friends of Combes Cry Out That Czar Lost All Sympathy When His Soldiers Killed Workmen on the Neva

NATIONS' ALLIANCE IS CALLED "MONSTROSITY"

Special Cable to Boston American.

Paris, July 29.—Russia festers deeper in the mire of revolution and Frenchmen are working on it. Now have blessed all Russian ears. Why talk of the Czar? He killed a few of his own subjects, that's all. The Czar is dead. It is a species his acts and [illegible] species that is a species of Satanism, being the acts of which are damp with crime and fear [illegible] gave with more cable it was the mass. [illegible] papers their crime of having [illegible] speed like a fiery.

[illegible] Again. Long live the people. [illegible] Russia. Long live the people. The Russian people call [illegible] Czar. [illegible] Czar. [illegible] Czar.

BERLIN WOMEN OF NOBILITY HAVE NEW FAD PARIS MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE'S NEWS FROM FRENCH CITY ST. PETERSBURG FAILURE OF THE CROPS MAKES RUSSIA ANXIOUS MADRID

GIRLS SELL OWN HAIR TO BEST BIDDER.

Once a Year at Limoges the Peasant Beauties Line Up Against a Wall and Hold Out Necks to the Buyers

ROUVIER TO RESIGN AFTER MOROCCO JOB

By the Marquis de Castellane.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, July 29.—The Fair of Hair still exists in the twentieth century, and in a country which prides itself on its civilization a stranger does. Every year on the last Thursday of June the market day when she sells comes a somewhat exhibited sale. Now it is a sight a crowd of young girls who offer their hair to the wife of the highest bidder.

It is a pitiable sight—those poor girls lined up along a wall holding out their necks like lambs to the butcher; holding out their hands, too, for the price of a portion of themselves. I am told it is necessary to know of the enormous number of women who are so bald that they can only replace their loss by buying from their sisters who are better supplied by nature; but who have less need to please others. A fine, long head of hair is worth from $25 to $125.

* * *

Count Gaston-Alexandre Imperial Chancellor of Austria has arrived in Paris. He comes every year in order that the young Marquis de Breteuil, being a Prussian Minister may spend some time with her family and that he may drink the waters of Vittel. Count Goluchowski is as much at home with us that he escaped the security which is usual with men of his class. He is not an aristocrat by the accident and vanity of birth; he is diplomat who has official position. Nevertheless, the Chancellor is a "person grata" to the Imperial family and has just been made Knight of the Golden Fleece, a distinction which is given by the Austrian government to the delicate Monarch alone. So we see the same kind of reward given to the diplomat, their own ambassadors and those of other nations to accomplish their ends, but this is diplomacy.

* * *

Here is an item of bad news of which I am afraid to guarantee the authenticity. M. Loubet, President of the French Cabinet, is suffering from an affection of the lungs and is only waiting to bring the Moorish affair with Germany to a satisfactory termination before resigning the burden of foreign affairs. I do not hesitate to say this will be a disaster for France and he is the one to believe in Loubet next year because he is the civilian power in which the country has at present being, both as regards home and foreign affairs, all the every need of the intellect and subtlety of a man like M. Rouvier and the world of diplomacy. He is just the man to govern the country at such a moment as this by keeping them while at the same time getting them the rest. No one anticipates as well as Rouvier M. Rouvier. If he has never invented anything, but then he never destroyed anything either.

QUEEN'S DELIGHT AT A WEDDING DUE TO QUAINT ROMANCE.

Favorite Maid of Honor Is Engaged the Same Week She Meets General—Miss Dyke's Uncle Once Loved Alexandra

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 29.—Every one about the court was much struck by the almost unnatural gayety of the Queen when her favorite maid of honor, the Hon. Dorothy Vivian, one of the pretty Vivian twins, was married to General Haig in the private chapel at Buckingham Palace.

The other bride, also a lady in waiting, Miss Dyke, was married at the same time to Colonel Bell, and it was this latter marriage which so grieved the Queen's heart. I was Miss Dykes uncle a cadet of [illegible] many years ago a love affair for the ill-fated Queen Victoria, the Princess of Wales. His feelings were well known to the then Princess, who also grieved when he went out to Egypt to die of consumption.

For his niece the Queen has always had a warm affection.

Nothing could have been more romantic than the engagement of Miss Vivian to Colonel General Haig for the first time at Windsor Castle on a Monday. He proposed on the following Wednesday, and the wedding took place on Thursday between the Queen on her Thursday.

The Queen was like a girl in her delight at such a romance, and what with this young girl's happiness and her own tender recollections, it was little wonder that Her Majesty did not let her usual calm get at the double wedding.

KING AND BALFOUR AT SWORD'S POINTS

Premier Sneers at Monarch and Edward Gives Politician Many Sly Digs.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 29. It is the gossip of the court that King Edward and Premier Balfour are scarcely on better than speaking terms, and this was emphasized several days ago during the Parliamentary crisis, when Balfour was closeted with the King saw him only ten minutes. The King is a practical man of the world, the Premier a dilettante and idealist. The distinguished pair are reported always to speak of one another sneeringly.

The King has not forgotten that ten years ago Mr. Balfour spoke disparagingly of a social episode in his life which he was the premier speaks disdainfully of the King's friends, many of whom he avoids wherever it is possible, meeting them only on public occasions of state.

GERMAN WOMEN OF TITLE WIN FAME AS STAR RIFLE SHOTS

BARONESS DAISY VON ERLANGER FRAU BOMANIN VON HELLDORF

COUNTESS MIRBACH.—SORQUITTEN

Countess Mirbach-Sorquitten, the Baroness Daisy von Erlanger and the Baroness von Helldorf, Titled German Women Who Have Won Fame as Rifle Shots.

Countess Mirbach Sorquitten Leads Noble Rivals in Number of Trophies.

Berlin, July 29. German women of title are now more than ever interested in shooting, and at least three of a long list of noted society leaders have achieved notable successes as Dianas of late. These are the Countess Mirbach-Sorquitten, the Baroness Daisy von Erlanger and the Baroness von Heildorf. Of these the latter won fame as a rifle shot and hunter in Africa, the home of great game.

Possibly the Countess Mirbach-Sorquitten has more trophies of the chase than either of her noble rivals. At the Berlin Antler Exhibition the Countess received the following prizes of recognition: For a skilled hunter and under a shield: For an irreguiar a steel-branched antler, a silver gold cup, for an imperial hunter's branched antler, a silver shield; a silver medal for a 12-tined branched antler; for a three-branched antler, a silver medal. For events of note the Countess received three medals: Baroness von Heildorf has extended her hunting into remote parts of the earth and has fought Dark very rich spoils. She has a considerable advantage over the so-called African Hunters' who begin their hunting for the first time in that country inasmuch as she brings from the plains of East Africa the invaluable experience of a good hunter and safe rifle shot. The spoils of Frau von Heildorf in German East Africa are extraordinarily extensive and numerous.

Baroness von Erlanger is also rich in the spoils of hunting. She so-called best Sergeant in securing an eight-branched antler which gained the prize at the Antler Exhibition.

MISS ALEXANDER IS STUDYING IN EUROPE TO BE ARCHITECT.

New York Girl's Mother Takes Her on an Auto Trip So That She May View All the Old Chateaux and Cathedrals

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 29.—The English girls who met the young daughter of Mrs. Charles Alexander, of New York, when she was in London recently, were astonished to learn that she was seriously studying architecture. To them it seemed almost beyond belief that the child of such wealthy parents should want to study anything seriously. But Miss Alexander is in earnest. She would like to become an architect if she were allowed.

Mrs. Alexander has hired a big motor car in Paris solely for the purpose of satisfying her daughter's thirst for architectural knowledge. Her other daughter is not so studious only interested. She three are now touring slowly through France, stopping at all the old chateaux, cathedrals and public buildings of the principal towns.

Mrs. Alexander is not an enthusiastic as she appears to be, but she is a devoted mother and will go to any length to amuse or interest her children. She intends returning to New York from Havre, and after a few days in New York will go to San Francisco, where there is to be a great floral gathering of her own family, the Crockers.

The son of the late Mr. Frederick Crocker of Miss Alexander's nephew, is coming of age, and there are some legal matters in connection with the Crocker estates which require the presence of the whole family.

QUEEN'S PARIS HOME SOLD FOR $7,000,000

Paris, July 29.—There has just been sold by auction here the residence of the late Queen Isabella of Spain, the magnificent private house called the Palais de Castille in the Avenue Kleber. This is not like many castles in Spain, for the bidding started at $700,000. It was knocked down to a lawyer at an advance on this sum of only $8 and the purchaser is stated to be the King of the Belgians.

QUEENWEARSCOTTON GLOVES; FAD PROVES BOON TO SOCIETY.

He Majesty's Example Is Quickly Followed, and as a Result Bills of $250 a Year Are Greatly Reduced

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, July 29.—The Queen has effected a revolution in gloves. At Huntingham recently Her Majesty was discovered wearing long white cotton gloves with her short sleeved dress.

The news of this innovation spread about Huntingham and there was a rush to the royal box to verify the astonishing fact by ocular evidence. During the remainder of the afternoon all eyes were focused upon the Queen's graceful arms as she wielded her fan or played with her program.

As a consequence of Her Majesty's lead there has been a rush for cotton gloves. It is a well known fact that the Queen dislikes extravagance in dress, and in acting in that way of hers is widely imitated and followed she determined on making cotton gloves fashionable.

The boon of her innovation is so small, so to speak. The fashion of this season have all necessitated short sleeves and long gloves. These gloves cost from $1.50 to $2.50 and are usually worn once. Some women confronted with a glove bill of from $150 to $250 are loud in their rejoicings at the advent of a cheaper fashion which the Queen's determination has brought about.

ART FIRMS COMBINE TO STOP CHEATING

Paris, July 29.—A great many American who buy pictures and works of art in Europe have been swindled by having some of the work of the schools that produce great masters palmed off on them. A great deal of annoyance has been the consequence.

It is satisfactory to learn now that the danger of this in the future will be very much lessened, as the society leaders in Europe have combined for having many copies in Spain, for the bidding started at $700,000. It was knocked down to a lawyer at an advance on this sum of only $8 and the purchaser is stated to be the King of the Belgians.

POPE'S SISTERS FAIL TO HAVE HIM VISIT HIS OLD HOME.

Long They Urge the Pontiff to Break an Old Rule So That He Might Escape the Terrific Heat in the Vatican

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Rome, July 29.—The faithful sisters of His Holiness the Pope are disappointed to learn that the Pontiff will be unable to go to his old home of his Summer to spend a few days among the hills he knows so well.

They urged on him ever since the weather became intolerably hot, the advantages of leaving the Vatican and going to Castelgandolfo.

His Holiness sisters are devoted to him, though they are unable to see him as often as they may wish. They are still in Rome although the Papal Palace at Castelgandolfo is open to them for the sentimental reason that they cannot make up their minds to leave their brother. He has been feeling the torrid heat very severely, although His Holiness is not ill, and does not fear in Rome they can go to him at once if necessary, but if they leave Rome who is going to take the trouble to call them if he falls ill?

The apartment which is charming in the Winter, as it faces the south, is correspondingly a prey to sunstroke, so they be said to be suffering in what they consider a good cause.

SLAYS WIFE TO SAVE CHILD FROM DRINK

Paris, July 29. The wife of a mason named Hearion had become a slave to the absinthe habit, and had been in the habit of giving the drink to her little four year old girl. This is but one instance of the havoc that is being caused among the French working population by the green demon, which threatens to ruin France much sooner than depopulation.

Things had come to such a fearful state in the house of this workman that he murdered his wife with a poker, and explained that he did it to save his child from the drink habit.

MADRID BETTING 1 TO 2 PATRICIA WILL BE QUEEN

Bookmakers Make the English Princess "Favorite," but Six Others Are Entered in the Race for Alfonso's Heart

TO MAKE CHOICE KNOWN BEFORE FEBRUARY NEXT

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Madrid, July 29.—Ten to one against Princess Patricia. What price Princess Antoinette? are some of the expressions now heard among the betting circles of Madrid. It is a big point to a bear-garden as to the main question, prospects of King Alfonso's wife could detect a Spanish prince are keenly interested as even as the city's people are, select their favorite, and books have been opened in several places by some of the big betting firms. [illegible] are being made with some Britishers on a grand scale that Princess Patricia will be Queen.

In society circles it is [illegible] Princess Patricia will be the favorite of the Court. It is thought that the Princess of Battenberg is the favorite with the people, and that the daughter of Princess Beatrice will have a barrier as Princess Patricia is a Protestant and refuses to accept the religion

Warm Weather Attractions at the Theatres, the Parks and the Beaches

Attractions at Local Theatres This Week

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
"Her Fatal Love
COLONIAL THEATRE—*"The Pearl and the Pumpkin.*
EMPIRE THEATRE—*"The Banker's Daughter."*
KEITH'S THEATRE—*Vaudeville and Vaudeville*
PALACE THEATRE—*Burlesque*
"TREMONT THEATRE. — *"The Greeter of Geek."*
AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM—*Neapolitan Troubadours*

Bright and Attractive Shows at Playhouses and Summer Parks.

Following are details of the attractions at the theatres and summer parks the coming week:

Keith's Theatre

A very [illegible] bill that will appeal to people [illegible] is announced at Keith's Theatre for the coming week. Maud Harrison, who was scheduled to appear at this theatre for the week of July 24 but was obliged to put off her engagement on account of the illness of [illegible] Miss Harrison [illegible] Miss Harrison will present a new sketch entitled "The Last Day," written for her by Edgar Allan Woolf. Miss Harrison will be supported by a company of players. Miss Harrison will also introduce a number of new songs. Miss Harrison [illegible] Miss Harrison will be remembered as a clever actress in the

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Generally cloudy, probably with occasional showers; light, variable winds.

High water: 9.45 a.m.; 10 p.m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

VOL. 2—No. 130. 50 PAGES BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1905.

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50 PAGES PRICE FIVE CENTS.

Ticket of Admission —TO— Paragon Park

And Four of the Best Shows ON THE NEXT PAGE

IS MANCHESTER HARBORING A RAFFLES?

Theft of Jewels and Money from William Hooper's Home by Well Dressed Stranger Is Led to That Belief

FIELDS RESIDENCE WAS ENTERED ALSO

Man Was Seen at the Latter Place, but Gave Plausible Explanation of His Presence and Was Allowed to Leave

Manchester by the Sea, July 29.—Has a Manchester society lion entertaining a Raffles in disguise, or has the exclusiveness of the North Shore colony been rudely crossed by some rank outsider?

Whichever way it is the successful theft of $300 worth of jewelry and money from William Hooper's villa and the unheralded entrance into "Tranteriolt Hill" Mrs. James F. Fields's residence, on Thursday evening, have sent the North Shore into a state of mild excitement, and bars and bolts have become a fad for door adornment.

Beyond a description of the unbidden stranger at Mrs. Fields', the police have not much else to work on although Chief of Police Samuel Peabody and Patrolman C. F. Williams believe that they will eventually find the thief and intruder.

From a description given by one who saw the stranger at Mrs. Fields' it has been learned that the man was of rather more than average height, clad in a gray suit of business rather than outing cut.

The impression is that he wore a straw hat, but this point is not clear. He spoke with a slight foreign accent, but no one seems to know his nationality.

In speaking of his visit to her home Mrs. Fields said,

"The first known of his presence was when he opened a door of a room on the second floor which was occupied by a member of the household, who asked, 'Who is there?' and then, 'What is wanted?'

"I should say the man played his part very well.

"With no hesitancy he said, 'I am looking for a relative by the name of ——— who lives in a house near here, situated as this is upon a high hill and I thought this was his residence.

"He is my cousin and I took the liberty of walking in and looking for his family, finding that the bell did not ring and that the outer door was unfastened.'

Thief a Good Actor.

"I should say that the robber, or whatever he may be, was passably well dressed, easy in manner, and that he carried his part of the performance better than would be expected of even an expert thief.

"He was certainly intelligent, though I should not say intellectual.

"We bowed him down stairs and showed him to the door and watched his retreat down the winding gravel walk to the street below.

"When we tried the doorbell after we found it in good order.

"This interrupted visit of the stranger was made shortly after five o'clock in the afternoon. A half hour later the robbery at Mr. Hooper's villa, two miles distant, was discovered.

While Mr. Hooper was on the tennis court, Walter Denegre, who lives next door to the Hooper residence, saw a man saunter on the walk and enter the house, but at first he was probably some guest of the house.

The doors were unlocked and no one questioned the marauder, nor did any member of the household know of his presence until the theft was discovered.

Up to Thursday night we scarcely realized ourselves about locks," said Mr. Hooper, who is treasurer of the Boston Herald, to a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter, "but now the horse is stolen we keep the door locked."

The thief selected the psychological moment in his visit to this house. It was on the tennis court with others and did not see the man, although he was seen to saunter through my gate and up the walk. It is not an unusual thing for residents and visitors to come on the grounds to see the tennis courts, so no attention was excited.

We have a striking case that a stranger, wearing light clothes and a straw hat, was seen on the premises and that a robbery was committed.

Jewels Were Souvenirs.

Asked for a description of the articles stolen Mr. Hooper said that he could not give an exact description, but he thought that the value of the jewels and money taken would be aggregated at about $300.

"It is not their monetary value," he said, "but they are precious to my wife and myself and as such were quite prized. Several stick pins were taken, but they were quite ordinary pins. I recall no horseshoe or dog's head or anything striking in design.

"I know of only one shirt had a setting. That was a pearl of very good quality and medium size. It is somewhat like one of the pins and they escape my memory, only I know they are gone.

"The watch I would like greatly to recover. It was a present to my wife some time ago. It was small, with open face and a blue enamel back. I don't know the jeweler who sold it to me the number. Somewhere I have my memorandum book and I rest in silver in an ordinary pouch case."

At the time of the robbery Mrs. Hooper, who has been confined to her room for some time, was in the house, but heard nothing. The servants were at supper in the other end of the house and could hear no outcry, or, if they did, no one paid them attention.

It is believed the stranger intended to try the house in the Lowgate residence. He was alone in the house and was startled by the barking of a dog. Then a bicycle locked out the window and saw a strange thing.

He spoke to the dog, and as the bell and ring the stranger evidently passed on.

The station agent at Gloucester forgets that on last Saturday night a stranger answering the description, only using a cap, took the train for Boston. No one of the type has been seen in the Manchester station.

ADOPTED SISTER OF PRESIDENT FAUNCE LOST.

Gone from Her Summer Home at Ossipee, N. H., and Great Anxiety Is Felt for Her Safety by Her Anxious Relatives

HAD BEEN SUFFERING FROM MENTAL TROUBLE

Recently Left Sanitarium and Had Gone to Granite State for the Improvement of Her Badly Shattered Constitution

Special to the Sunday American.

Alton Bay, N. H., July 29. Search is to be made to-morrow for Miss Mary A. Tucker of Providence, R. I., adopted daughter of the Rev. D. W. Faunce, father of President Faunce of Brown University. She has been missing since Tuesday night from the Faunce cottage at Ossipee. She has recently been in a sanitarium for mental trouble. It is feared she wandered away because lost in the woods and possibly strayed into a dangerous and isolated part of the country.

Miss Tucker is twenty-eight years old and has been a teacher in the Hope Street High School of Providence. She came up here for her health after leaving the sanitarium Tuesday night she packed her trunk with clothes. Later she was missed. It was found she had left the suit case behind but had taken her money. The ordinary search failed to locate her. A report came from Milton by way of Wolfeboro that a woman answering her description had been seen passing through Milton and had left a basket in the street there. The finder notified Mr. Faunce he would forward the basket to him. His arrival is anxiously awaited, as it may show whether the woman was Miss Tucker or not. Mr. Faunce feels sure his adopted daughter is alive, and that she would not voluntarily end her life.

GIRL AIDS ROBBERS AND CONFESSES TO POLICE.

In the confession of Mary McDonough, aged twenty-three, to the police of the Broadway station last night there is disclosed a startling story of a girl aiding in a burglary.

Miss McDonough was arrested on the charge of being concerned in the burglary at the home store of Nicholas Herlihy, No. 538 Dorchester avenue. Miss McDonough who was found at her home No. 337 Dorchester avenue under the third degree examination broke down. She said that she stood on the sidewalk and kept watch while the men opened the tin in side.

Soon after the women was arrested the officers brought in James F. Duffy of No. 13 Earl street and Joseph McHugh of No. 301 Gould street. Each is eighteen years old.

WIFE SAYS PLATT'S LIFE HAS BEEN WORTH WHILE.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 29.—"My husband's life has been worth while. He is a great politician and has been very successful throughout his very long life."

Mrs. Thomas Collier Platt, wife of the senior Senator from New York, so declared herself when she arrived here from abroad to-night on the St. Paul.

Several days ago Senator Platt made the statement that although he had accomplished much in this life, he had not "been worth while"—that if he had it to live over again he would do many things he has not done, and that his record in many respects would read differently.

The pretty young wife of the aged statesman blushed and almost became indignant when the question was put to her to make some purchases.

TWO GIRLS SAVE MEN FROM WATERY GRAVE

Waterbury, Ct., July 29.—John A. Bagley, a Waterbury hotelkeeper, and Clarence Hannan had a narrow escape from drowning in Lake Quassapaug, Middlebury, this morning. They were in twelve feet of water at the time, nearly 100 feet from the landing, and but for the efforts of two women out in their boats would probably have gone to the bottom of the lake. They were bathing and upset.

Two young women, Mary C. Bancroft, of 1 Lyon street, and Anna E. Kelley, of Paterson, neither twenty years of age, rowed to the rescue of the men and aided Hannan in getting into the boat, already capsized and containing Bagley.

GRISWOLD DIES FROM HIS INJURIES

Lester F. Griswold of the firm of Bryant, Griswold & Howard, attorneys, of No. 53 State street, who was run down by a train while crossing the tracks of the Maine Central railroad at North Stratford on a bicycle, last Wednesday, died of his injuries at Lancaster, N. H.

Snap Shots by Boston American Photographer.

10,000 TYPICAL BOSTON DEMOCRATS CHEER MAYOR DUNNE AND MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP

Enthusiastic Throngs Greet Chicago Executive at Tammany Club Outing in Caledonian Grove and Are Roused By His Reassertion of Loyalty to the Issue on Which He Was Elected.

Not less than 10,000 persons attended the picnic at Caledonia Grove, West Roxbury, yesterday afternoon, of the Boston Tammany Club, the Democratic organization of Ward 17.

Judge Edward F. Dunne, apostle of municipal ownership, who was elected Mayor of Chicago after a campaign in which the Hearst newspapers fought for him single handed against the entrenched street railway interests and a united press, was the guest of honor and the chief speaker.

And right here in Boston, Mayor Dunne and his municipal ownership creed were cheered to the echo by this typical Democratic organization.

Mayor Dunne's speech was a clear exposition of the issue upon which he was elected. In it he showed conclusively the truth of statements which have been widely circulated that he had advocated the doctrine of city ownership and control of street railways.

"A FINE OUTING," SAYS DUNNE.

"It was a fine outing," said Mayor Dunne to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN after the exercises; "it certainly seemed to me that the people were deeply interested in the theme of my speech. I am greatly pleased with the reception accorded me. I never miss the opportunity of saying that I appreciate the interest of the Hearst papers in the cause and also appreciate deeply the grand support they gave me in Chicago."

Mayor Dunne's speech follows in full:

WHAT CHICAGO'S MAYOR SAID.

For over a quarter of a century many of the great cities of the world — American, European, and, Australian—have been owning and operating many of their public utilities. The ownership and operation of these public utilities by these municipalities has almost invariably resulted, as compared with the operation of these utilities by private companies, in more efficient and more economical service to the public. Until within recent years these utilities have comprised sewerage systems, park systems, school systems, fire and police departments, water works, electric light plants, gas works and telephone systems. Within the last ten years or thereabouts, owing to the expiration of certain charters, theretofore granted to private companies, mostly in Great Britain and on the continent of Europe, the cities in those countries have begun to take over, own and operate their street car systems.

According to the report of American Consul Mahin, dated February 18, 1901, there were then 142 street cars systems owned by the municipalities in the kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. In the United States also, within the last few years a strong agitation has developed in favor of the municipal ownership and operation of street cars, and this agitation has developed with gigantic strides during the last two years. That the movement in favor of the municipalization of street cars systems had not developed sooner may be from the fact that in all the cities of the United States private corporations have succeeded in getting long franchises, or in having their charters renewed within recent years. Of late many of these charters are beginning to lapse, however, and the agitation against renewing them is growing with leaps and bounds.

Monopoly Bound to Be Unfair.

The origin and cause of this movement toward the municipalization of street cars is easily discovered. The ownership and operation of such utilities must, in its very nature, be a monopoly, and monopoly in private hands, as long as human nature exists as it is to-day, is bound to be unfair and extortionate. Wherever a private corporation or person is placed in possession of a monopoly, that private corporation or person immediately proceeds to give the least possible service for the greatest possible price consistent with the demands of their charters. This has been almost the invariable history of private monopolies, both in this country and in the old.

Whether that monopoly be in the furnishing of gas, water, electric light, telephone service or street car facilities, the aim and object of those who manage and furnish these utilities to the public are the same, namely, to give the least possible service for the highest possible price to the consumer, to-wit: The cost of production.

A few figures, gathered at random, will prove the truth of this assertion. In the City of Chicago to-day a citizen is charged by a private company from $40 to $175 for the annual rent of a telephone, and a like service is had in Stockholm by a public company for $20; at that. The same service is given in Zurich, Switzerland, for $10; in Trondhjem, Norway, for $13.25; in Berne and Zurich, Switzerland, for $25 per annum, in Copenhagen, Denmark, from $27 to $48, and in Paris, France, for $26 per annum.

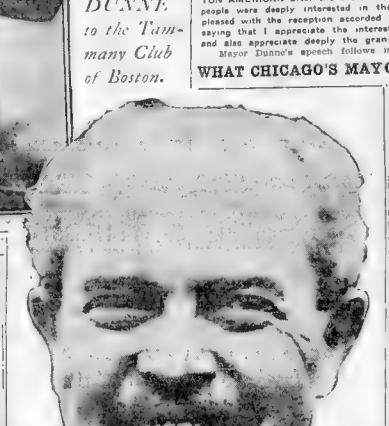
In Chicago and in most American cities the average price paid for gas furnished by private companies is $1 per thousand feet. The City of Glasgow is charging 52 cents for the same kind of gas, and the average price charged by all cities in England operating municipal gas plants in 1897 was only 75 cents, at which price the manufacturers noted 18 1-3 cents profit, making the gas cost the consumer only 56 cents net.

In Chicago and in many American cities private electric light companies charge from $105 to $125 per annum per arc lamp. The city of Chicago is now operating its entire system of lighting its citizens upon its public streets, through its municipal electric light plant, electric light for about one-half that price. The municipal electric light plant of Detroit is producing the same light for $61 per arc light, Aurora for $50, Elgin for $50 and Bay City, Mich., for $52.

Lower Price for Water Supplied by Cities.

The same is true of the prices charged for water. In Indiana the charges

Continued on Page Thirty-three.



"It Won't Come Off"

MAYOR DUNNE'S MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP SMILE.

"A Monopoly in Private Hands, as Long as Human Nature Exists as It Is Today, Is Bound to Be Unfair and Extortionate" *MAYOR DUNNE to the Tammany Club of Boston.*

GIRL HELD UP AND ROBBED ON STREET.

Handbag and Pay Envelope Is Snatched Away by Man Who Comes Out of Dark Alley as She Is on Her Way Home

Lynn, July 29.—Miss Lena Burpee of No. 48 Suffolk street was held up by a lone highwayman on Broad street to-night and robbed of a handbag containing her pay envelope.

Miss Burpee was accompanied by a woman friend and although both screamed, they were unable to secure assistance in time to prevent the thief's escape.

The fellow came upon the women suddenly. As they were passing a dark passage way, the man stepped out from the shadow, seized Miss Burpee by the arm and tore the bag from her grasp. Both women had a good look at the man, and, to their description, Inspector Tarbox and Patrolman Blood arrested Patrick Manneta and Joseph Stacey on suspicion.

Miss Burpee identified Manneta as the man who robbed her. In the alleyway through which the thief ran, the police found the handbag. It had been hastily ripped open and the money taken, then flung away.

Miss Burpee is employed in one of the shoe factories and was on her way home with her week's salary when she was assaulted. She is nineteen years of age and very pretty. At the time of the robbery she had just left the Boston & Revere Beach station, having been in Boston to make some purchases.

AERONAUT INJURED IN BALLOON MISHAP

Waterbury, Ct., July 29.—Professor William Wilcox and Carrie Meyer, now his wife, made a double parachute ascent this afternoon at Lakewood Park in the first flight the bag careened. Wilcox was pulled off by a tree. One elbow was broken, two ankles, and he was also internally injured.

This Edition of HEARST'S Boston American CONSISTS OF

1—News Sections—2 Parts
2—Editorial Section
3—Magazine Section
4—Comic Supplement
5—Music
6—Magic Picture Supplement

LOOK FOR THAYER TO LEAD PARTY TO VICTORY.

Leaders Will Put It Up to Former Congressman to Say Whether or Not He Is in the Field for Governor

It is expected that the friends of ex-Congressman John R. Thayer of Worcester will get together this week and decide that he is the man to lead the party to victory at the election next Fall. Having done that a delegation will wait upon him in the hope that he will give his consent to have his name put forward for the nomination.

Mr. Thayer, it is confidently expected, will give his consent. His friends will then report to the Democratic State leader that Mr. Thayer is waiting and the leaders will go to the Hon. Ex-Mayor John H. Mc-McAneee of Cambridge, in the meantime, will put his cards in shape for the campaign which he threatens to wage through the State to win the nomination in spite of the opposition of the machine.

Thayer Not Wealthy.

The only trouble about the Thayer candidacy is the lack of funds. Mr. Thayer is not wealthy.

Many of the leaders of the Democracy have mentioned General Charles W. Bartlett, of Boston, as a candidate but to-day's tentative suggestions that have been made to him the General has naively asked what he would do with the Governorship if he had it. The boom for General Miles, which was launched early in the year, is not flourishing.

For second place on the ticket there has been talk of Moses Williams, of Brookline, and it is hinged that he would be acceptable to Republicans fighting for reelection.

Boom for Schofield.

A strong effort will be made by many of the party leaders to induce Representative George A. Schofield of Ipswich to accept the nomination. Those who want to see him run point out that he is strong with the members of labor organizations and very popular with the Grand Army men. He favors reciprocity and a revision of the tariff. He believes in municipal ownership.

A story is going the rounds that Governor Douglas intends to run for congress in the Fourteenth District. Congressman Lovering will not run again and the Republican candidate for Congress will, in all probability, be George A. Smith of Brockton. Should Douglas and Smith be the final candidates, the result would be the novel sight of the two largest shoe manufacturers in the world as opponents in a political contest.

WALTHAM CANOEISTS ARRIVE AT NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I., July 29.—A. H. Rees and G. W. Melvin of the Waltham Canoe Club of Boston have arrived here on their way from Plymouth, Mass., to New York in a sixteen foot canoe. They left Plymouth July 22, experienced rough weather coming around Cape Cod and were tired when they reached here. After a few hours' rest, however, they resumed their way to New York.

BOY IS STRUCK BY A TRAIN; KILLED INSTANTLY.

John Lynch, twelve years old, of No. 140 Garden street, Cambridge, met instant death yesterday afternoon on the tracks of the Fitchburg division of the Boston & Maine railroad struck by an outward bound express train.

John, accompanied by Willie Wallace, seven years old, had been attending a baseball game on Hodge Field, North Cambridge. At the close of the game the two little fellows started for home. As they stepped on a fence, intending to cross the railroad tracks. The wall was not reached in getting over the fence first and as he Wallace boy started to run down the tracks of the fence he noticed a freight train approaching.

"Look out for the train, Johnny," he shouted.

"I get across all right," merely replied the other boy and he ran across the nearest tracks just ahead of the freight. Neither boy had noticed the outward bound express, which was tearing down the track at a rapid rate. As the Lynch boy ran out of the way of the freight, he dashed on to the outward bound track directly in front of the express train.

DEPEW IS BACK TO FACE THE MUSIC.

Senator Arrives on St. Paul but Refuses to Commit Himself About Equitable Until He Has Learned the Facts

WILL MAKE STATEMENT TO THE PUBLIC LATER

Knows Nothing of $685,000 Loan, but Will Be On the Firing Line From Now on, Ready to Be Questioned

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 29.—I says some grandiloquent stories connecting my name with certain alleged nefarious transactions between the Equitable Society and the Depew land and improvement company while I was in Paris, and, knowing that my vacation had set a month to run, I resolved to return home immediately and get on the firing line. As I would like to add that I shall record a hit in the middle of the storm until it has passed away, as we are all liable to do again."

[illegible] Doctor Liked Scheme.

[illegible] Liked Looks of Book.

"Some of the [illegible] No Pressure Used

[illegible] Glad Morton Is Head.

The senator laughed again, and then waited for another question.

He was told that Paul Morton had been elected president of the society at a salary of $30,000.

"I am glad of it," replied the Senator "He will prove the best man I could have picked out for the society.

"In all known and unknown [illegible] money has been [illegible] Equitable [illegible] Morton [illegible] the money had been paid by somebody [illegible] Well, I don't know anything about it at all. Do you? I have not been on board of it [illegible] I suppose all I can do is to [illegible] another one of [illegible] Equitable [illegible] Insurance [illegible]

The Senator straightened himself and said, with a [illegible] of sadness that had appeared [illegible]

"I intend remaining right here in the city of New York for the next year, and anybody who has a right to ask me questions will have no trouble in securing as much information from me as I can supply. I am here, right in the storm center, and here I shall remain until the Equitable knows [illegible] how to run away."

It is said that during the last seven months the business of the Equitable has decreased [illegible]

"I don't believe it," retorted the Senator. "I do not believe that such a loss could have been sustained by a company that is [illegible] and is so safe and sound as the Equitable. The assets are all right, if it has been injured, the injury can be easily repaired. I even think that within a few months the society will be in its old position and all this talk about it will have been forgotten. The men who are prophesying evil days for the society are probably those prophets who are behind property."

140 ORPHANS TOUR THE CITY IN AUTOS

Worcester, July 29—One hundred and forty orphans of the city were guests this afternoon of the Worcester Automobile Club. The children were given a long ride about the suburbs of the city. Nine members of the Automobile Club contributed the use of their cars for the occasion: Mrs. Herbert A. Wheeler, Alfred A. Thomas, Matthew P. Whittall, Irving Swan Brown, George L. Wells, James H. Whitton, Asa Goddard, Frank B. Smith, J. F. Coughlan, James A. Dorr and no[illegible]mson others. The run was in charge of Percival Whittall.

GAMBLER TELLS OF 'TRIMMING' VICTIM.

John Strosnider Testifies as to How He and His Partner Decoyed Dr. Harris Into a Faro Game and Won $10,000

TAUGHT PHYSICIAN A "WINNING SYSTEM"

Did Not Consider His Action a Crime, as Doctor "Was Out to Trim Him and Was Welcome if He Could Do It"

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 29.—With [illegible] Dr. Jesse D. Harris [illegible] Tombs police court [illegible] charged with [illegible] Harris [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MAYOR DUNNE PLEDGES ANEW LOYALTY TO PUBLIC OWNERSHIP

SNAPSHOT BY A BOSTON AMERICAN STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER.

INTRODUCING MAYOR DUNNE OF CHICAGO AT THE TAMMANY CLUB POW-WOW AT CALEDONIAN GROVE

The crowd about to respond to the call for "Three cheers for Mayor Dunne," by Representative Good, on the Mayor's left. Street Commissioner Gallivan is on the Mayor's right. The latter is seen in the centre of the platform group, just rising in response to his introduction.

Chicago Executive Greeted With Cheers by Great Throng of Democrats at Tammany Pow-wow.

Continued from Page Thirty-one.

made by private companies are found to be double those charged by municipalities. The combination of the prices charged for water in certain cities in Illinois shows that in those cities where the water is furnished under private ownership the general average per family per year was $10.54, while in the cities where water is furnished by the public the general average per family per year is $4.13. Figures of the same character, both in American and European cities, could be cited almost without limit, and I can confidently assert that it is almost invariably the rule that where utilities are furnished by private companies they cost from 40 to 100 per cent. more than where the same utilities are furnished by the public companies.

The same is true of street car fares. The street car fare paid in the United States, where private ownership universally prevails, we all know to be 5 cents per ride, whether it be long or short, which is more than double what is paid to municipal street car systems in Europe, as will be found from the following table.

TOWN	POPULATION.	FARE	AVERAGE FARE
Milan	440,000	1 and 2 cents	1.8 cents
Berlin	1,900,000	" "	1.0 cents
Budapest	500,000	" "	2.7 cents
London	4,000,000	" "	2.7 cents
Belfast	256,000	" "	2.2 cents
Glasgow	840,000	" "	1.78 cents

The American public, by reading, travel, personal experience and contact, have become acquainted with these facts, and having become acquainted with them, they are demanding the transition from private to public ownership of such utilities.

Seven years ago the charters of the most important lines of street railways in the City of Chicago expired by limitation. For years prior thereto, by wholesale bribery and debauchery of the Legislature and the City Council of Chicago, the present traction companies in that city had been endeavoring to obtain an extension of these franchises. By scandalous and notorious use of bonds they procured the passage of the infamous Allen and Humphrey bills in the Legislature, and were only prevented from consummating their scheme of extending franchises for half a century by the almost unanimous uprising of the people.

Under the Public Policy Act of the State, three times have the people declared by an emphatic vote in favor of the ownership by the City of Chicago of the street railways within the corporate limits of the city. First in April, 1902, when the vote stood 142,000 odd in favor of public ownership, as against 27,000 against the proposition. Again in April, 1904, the question was presented in the shape of a public vote in favor of the adoption of the Mueller Bill, which bill authorized the cities of the State to own their own street car systems. On that occasion the vote in favor of public ownership was 153,000 as compared with 30,000 odd against. Again in April, 1905, the people expressed their opinion on that subject on the question of the adoption of the so-called tentative ordinance, which provided for an extension of the franchises of the present companies. On that occasion the vote in favor was 64,000 as compared with 250,000 against. At the same time the people, by a majority of about two-fifty thousand votes, elected a Mayor who declared himself in favor of immediate steps to bring about municipal ownership, as against a candidate who was in favor of municipal ownership in the future.

Sentiment Was Overwhelming.

Such is the overwhelming sentiment in the second largest city in the United States in favor of the municipal ownership of its street car system. The movement in favor of municipal ownership of public utilities is not only strong in Chicago, but is advancing with tremendous strides all over the United States, and that movement withstanding the fact that all the capitalistic influences of the country and most of the metropolitan organs, which are supposed to frame and express public opinion, are ranged on the side of the private companies in the recent election in Chicago, which was carried overwhelmingly for municipal ownership, all the papers of that city except the Hearst papers and the Chicago Journal, arrayed themselves against public sentiment in favor of the extension of private monopoly in the streets of Chicago. Every artifice, misrepresentation, trick and contrivance that could be invented against municipal ownership was exploited and promulgated by these papers, and every influence that banks, clearing houses and capitalists of the city could bring to bear to defeat the proposition was overwhelmed by the people at the polls.

Such being the case, it is natural to suppose that it would be an easy matter in the City of Chicago to take over the present companies or build a municipal plant in answer to the public demand. That it will be done, in my mind, there is no doubt. But that it can be done without hard and persistent work I am not prepared to admit.

Private interests, long entrenched and in power, supported by all the moneyed interests of the city, upheld by the great majority of the press and equipped with the best business and legal talent that money can buy, will fight to the last ditch to protect their investments and prevent the city from entering into competition with them. Every obstacle, difficulty and hindrance that can possibly be conceived are being and will continue to be thrown in the way of the realization of the people's demand.

Persistent Fight Is to Be Made.

Misrepresentation and mendacity have been freely resorted to by the press in Chicago and in the press dispatches sent out from Chicago, in order to embarrass, impede and prevent the consummation of the municipalization of the street railways of that city. Although I was elected Mayor of Chicago upon a platform calling for the taking of immediate steps to bring about municipal ownership of its street car systems, and although I have come fresh from the people with their mandate behind me to use every effort to bring about this result, it has been heralded to the world that within three months of my election, I have proved recreant to my pledges, unworthy of the confidence reposed in me by the people, and that I have recanted my faith in municipal ownership.

This has been done so thoroughly and industriously that the people outside of Chicago have been misled into believing these statements, or at least have been perplexed over the situation in Chicago. I am, therefore, glad to be with you to-day and to avail myself of your hospitality, and to state to you that the cause of municipal ownership is as ardently espoused by me to-day as it has been for several years past, and that I am as confident of its ultimate consummation as I have ever been at any time in my life.

As a sample of the misrepresentation and mendacity which has characterized the press and the interests in their opposition to municipal ownership, let me read from the Des Moines Register of July 6th, in great "scarehead" lines, as follows:

SENATOR DUNNE QUITS FIGHT ON STREET CARS. WILL FAVOR FRANCHISES TO FRIENDLY CORPORATIONS. HE THROWS UP HIS HANDS. LEAVES HIS PLATFORM AFTER THREE MONTHS. BELIEVES PLAN A FAILURE. OVERTHROWS HIS ELECTORS AND TURNS IN FAVOR OF CORPORATIONS WHO FOUGHT HIM.

Similar dispatches, I am informed, have been published in all the influential papers of the country, and I have been in receipt of numerous letters calling my attention to these misrepresentations and asking me as to their truth. Let us see what the facts are.

Mayor's Plan to Build New Lines.

In my speech of acceptance to the convention, after pointing out that the Mueller law certificates could be utilized for the purpose of raising money to either buy out the present traction companies or to build new lines, I made use of the following language:

There are other ways outside of the issuance of the Mueller Bill certificates under which the city could provide means for the purchase of the present street car system, or for the building and equipment of new ones. If the city were to offer to a syndicate of capitalists a lease of the car system of the city, providing the syndicate would furnish ready capital for the purchase price of the same, under the terms of which lease the syndicate so furnishing such money should retain and operate such roads under lease by the terms of which they should, first, pay themselves 5 per cent. upon the money invested, and, secondly, provide a sinking fund for the payment of the capital invested, and, thirdly, pay reasonable compensation to the managers of the street car system leased by such a syndicate while operating the property, and after the payment of said liabilities then turn over to the City of Chicago a first road free and clear from any liabilities, I have no reasonable doubt that wise and prudent financiers would regard such a lease, terminable only at the time when they received their capital and interest at 5 per cent., as adequate security for the investment. But if such a syndicate of capitalists would not be willing to do this, there is no question in my mind that if such a lease were tendered to a corporation organized for the purpose of leasing and operating the street car system of the City of Chicago under such an arrangement, upon the understanding that the management of the same was to be placed in the hands of competent railway men of recognized ability, the deterrents in the savings banks of Chicago, who are drawing but 3 per cent. interest on their investment, would be very glad to back any company organized for such a purpose and under such a management, and exchange their deposits for stock, bearing 5 per cent interest.

Following the method outlined in that, my speech of acceptance to the convention, on the 5th of this month, within three months after my election, although I was embarrassed with the most extensive, exasperating and widely prevailing strike that has hampered and hindered Chicago for many years, I submitted the following

To the Honorable the City Council:

Gentlemen—The people of Chicago having plainly manifested their desire for municipal ownership of street railroads with the least possible delay, I have diligently sought, since my inauguration as Mayor, for the best information and the best advice regarding the subject, and have carefully considered all suggested plans. I now submit to you the result of this preliminary work. Asking your co-operation in further executing the duty with which we have been jointly charged by the people in this connection, I cordially offer you all the additional assistance it is in my power to give.

I am advised there are about seven hundred miles of street railroad track now in operation in our city. The operative rights of private companies with reference to a considerable proportion of this trackage have incontestably expired. Their expiration as to the Adams street line has been actually adjudicated by the Circuit Court of the United States; and in harmony with the reasoning of that adjudication, more than one hundred miles of homogeneous trackage, most of which runs through densely populated portions of the city, is already free from corporation control, and 240 miles in all of like character will be free within the next two years.

Turning, then, to their demand for municipal ownership, I submit for your consideration two plans as the result of one of these plans, attached hereto and marked "A," may be briefly identified as the "city plan"; the other, also attached and marked "B," may be distinguished as the "contract plan." These are the only plans of which I am advised that commend themselves to my judgment, and of the two I prefer the second. The reason for this preference is its manifest superiority as a means of accomplishing the object in view, namely, the earliest possible installation of good service and the establishment of municipal ownership of the entire street car system of Chicago.

In view of the extreme need for immediate improvement in our street railway lines, rendered to the lowest level of bad service by the system of private ownership and operation, which has prevailed, every element of delay in rehabilitation is to be avoided as far as possible, with due regard for the street railroad policy that the people demand and for which the Mueller law provides. Under the "city plan" there are many elements of delay which may possibly be magnified by factious opposition, but under the "contract plan," which is equally consistent with the Mueller law and the policy of municipal ownership and operation, all elements of delay are eliminated.

Financially, as well as legally, this plan would be immediately practicable. It would consequently enable us to proceed at once with reconstruction under circumstances assuring a good service and fairly to secure the best concessionable system for private profit could provide. Yet the rights of the city to take over, and even to operate, would be neither impaired nor postponed. As soon as the market for the Mueller certificates had been secured, the city could acquire the system in its own right and its own name; as soon as the people had by referendum, under the Mueller law, so decided, the city could proceed to operate by its own employes. Most of the advantages of municipal ownership and operation would thus be immediately secured. There would, therefore, be no delay in reaching that policy in substance, even while such judicial, financial, legislative and referendum proceedings were being taken as might be necessary to perfect it in form or to guard it by business adjustments against encroachments of the spoils system. The "contract plan" providing in effect for what the Mueller law contemplates and the people have demanded—immediate municipal ownership of the street car service. It provides for this system of street car service under the management of a board of directors in its preliminary steps, and without the intervention of such board as soon as the city raises the necessary capital and complies with the statutory requirements.

Accompanying this message I submitted the form of an ordinance to the Council providing for the incorporation of a company by five persons well known to the people of Chicago, who would command the confidence of the people for their personal integrity, their business ability and their pronounced sympathy with the cause of municipal ownership.

Provides for a Guarded Franchise.

The ordinance provides for the granting to said directors of a safely guarded franchise to acquire, build and operate municipal railways. All expenditures, contracts and specifications, however, to be approved by the City Council, and the right was reserved to the city to at all times inspect the company's books. The ordinance further provided in rigid terms that the said corporation could have no profit except the return of the capital invested with 5 per cent., and provided that all earnings over and above this amount shall be paid into a sinking fund for the benefit of the city.

This plan was adopted upon consultation with both able financiers and some of the truest and most reliable friends of municipal ownership in Chicago and elsewhere. It would build a practical short cut to municipal ownership, and I believe will commend itself to the good judgment of all the friends of municipal ownership.

Injunction Has Been Dissolved.

Since I have been inducted into office we have, by the vigorous action of our Law Department, succeeded in dissolving an injunction which prevented our taking possession of any portion of the lines of the present traction companies whose franchises have expired. We have instituted quo warranto proceedings in the name of the people, under which the traction companies will be compelled to disclose all their rights, and which, in my judgment, will be passed upon adversely to most of their rights in the Supreme Court of the State within the next six months.

The Transportation Committee of the City Council has called upon the present roads to name a price for their property, and they have refused to come down to definite figures, and we are proceeding vigorously to map out a municipal line running through the heart of the city of Chicago which, if built, will not only furnish adequate transportation facilities for one-third to one-half of the people of that city within the next two years, but will, in my opinion, prove so remunerative as to pay for its construction inside of ten years.

The cause of municipal ownership in Chicago, instead of lagging or dropping by the wayside, is being furthered vigorously and steadfastly. The demand of the people is being responded to. The fight between vested interests and the people is well under way, and, backed, as we are, by public sentiment and the righteousness of our cause, I have no fears of the ultimate result. That we will have litigation and every other sort of obstacle thrown in our way by the private companies and the capitalistic syndicates of New York and Chicago is to be expected. But the wave of public sentiment in favor of the ownership of these utilities is sweeping headlong over the land. It first manifested itself in the great city by the inland seas. But it is sweeping steadily and irresistibly over the whole country.

Chicago is in earnest, and when she says "I will" to-day she will say "I have done" to-morrow. That to-morrow, in my opinion, will be but a few months away. It may be longer, but the resistless wave of public sentiment cannot be withstood. Chicago can and will accomplish what Glasgow, Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, Sheffield, Hull, Aberdeen, Cardiff, Dundee, Sutherland, Berlin, Vienna and Milan and hundreds of other great cities of the world have done.

Canadian City Pioneer in America.

But when Chicago has accomplished in the way of the municipalization of its street railway systems what I predict it will accomplish, it will not, I regret to say, be the proud distinction of the United States to lead in the work of municipalize its street car systems. For within the last few days I have read in the Toronto World, July 12, 1905, that Port Arthur is a town in Canada which so firmly believes in municipal ownership of public utilities that it owns its own electric railway, telephone and electric light systems.

Although Chicago is the pioneer in many things; although it is the nerve centre of America, although she accomplishes many things that other cities have yet to achieve, she must bow down in homage to a little Canadian city on Lake Superior, which in the year 1905 is owning its own electric railway, telephone and electric light plants.

I confidently predict, however, from what I know of the people of Chicago, that it will not lag much longer behind, and that within a very short time it will have the proud distinction of being the first city in the United States to be in actual ownership of its own municipal car system, and when once that great city has proved that municipalization of street car plants is an assured success, it will mean that hundreds of other American cities will follow in her wake and accomplish an economic revolution, to the great advantage of the citizens of this country.

ABOUT 10,000 HEAR MAYOR DUNNE SPEAK

It is estimated that nearly 10,000 people visited Caledonia Grove, West Roxbury, yesterday afternoon and evening, where the Tammany Club held its third annual pow-wow. While Mayor Dunne of Chicago was speaking there were at least 4,000 people on the grounds surrounding the rostrum and in the grand stand. That it was a gathering appreciative of the importance of the public ownership movement was shown by the cheering that greeted this sentiment uttered by President W. T. A. Fitzgerald of the Democratic City Committee in introducing Mayor Dunne:

"The eyes of the people of the Republic are trained upon our distinguished guest to-day, and he carries with him the hopes and prayers of the people of the country who believe in municipal ownership of public utilities."

When Congressman John F. Fitzgerald alluded to the fact that Mayor Dunne had traveled 3,100 miles to tell the people of Boston about municipal ownership there was loud cheering. And when he continued by saying:

"Boston will watch Mayor Dunne and follow with interest his course and will hail him as a hero who took up the people's fight in promoting the cause of public ownership," there was a prolonged outburst of applause.

Nearly all the politicians of Boston of the Democratic school were at the pow-wow, besides a goodly sprinkling from other cities. Professor John H. H. McNamee of Cambridge was there with a delegation of 100 braves from the University City. He assured all with whom he spoke that he was in the fight for the municipal ownership of the Boston roads in earnest, and would make a campaign in every section of the State.

Alderman James Curley was conspicuous in a white sombrero and a pale blue cap. He was the master of ceremonies. Former Representative Thomas Curley was his first assistant. "Big Mike" Sullivan, of South Boston, was there making hands with all the fathers and mothers and giving candy to the children. To the deaf and dumb he was chatting in the sign language, and to one his own expression, "was putting on over the plate for strikes all the time." Edward F. Harry, of South Boston, who wants to fill the Sullivan shoes at the State House, was also there.

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"A MAYOR HAS TO HUSTLE" —DUNNE TO ELEANOR AMES

Chicago's Chief Magistrate Chats on Politics, Graft and Municipal Ownership.

BY ELEANOR AMES.

A Chicago Judge has a nicer time in life than a Chicago Mayor, is the conclusion reached by Mayor Edward Fitzsimmons Dunne.

Coming up from Providence on the noon train yesterday, Mayor Dunne confessed to me that he would rather be a judge than a mayor.

"It is much less perplexing," he said, "and there is less annoying patronage. Politicians always asking for favors harass me constantly.

"There is an air of peace and dignity and contentment which surrounds one on the bench, which I find totally lacking in my position as Mayor.

"Am I sorry that I was elected? Oh, no. Indeed, no! I'm not sorry for anything I have ever undertook with my whole heart, anyhow.

But I don't like what I suppose is called my high brow and forbidding life. I'm human and I'm fond of fun.

He gushed over a present arranged them prettily on his desk and placed in a way which made it hard for me to believe that a man could ever weigh depressing cares upon him.

Then you don't believe in the strenuous life?" I asked.

"Only so far as it necessarily. I believe that in those days one had to be a soldier, but does lead the strenuous life to a certain extent. I believe there is such a thing as overdoing it, and it is the plan which is being most seriously discussed all over the country.

Every one seems interested in it, whether they believe in it or not, and interest often leads through investigation to belief. I read that

He handed me a clipping from a Canadian paper, which contained a glowing account of the success which the town of Port Arthur is having in the municipal ownership of its electric street railways, electric lighting plant and telephones.

"It will be deeper in a long time, and we said get better service," he declared.

"Have you had time to ride in a car yet but I'll say this, that nowhere have I encountered anything quite so bad in the way of service as we have now in Chicago. The street car system has been allowed to run down until it is positive. I believe municipal ownership will restore it in time."

NO MORE GRAFT THAN ELSEWHERE.

"Is there much graft in Chicago politics?" I asked.

Mayor Dunne smiled.

"Well, I suppose it has its share, but I hesitate to think the purity of our government compares favorably with other cities. There are few cities as good as they might be, you know," he said.

Mayor Dunne has a keen sense of humor. It crops out in his speech and manner with delicious spontaneity. And he is democratic and human.

If I were asked to furnish a formula for his character, I should say democracy only in slight preponderance over earnestness, with a fair dash of wisdom and impiety and repose in equal parts.

"I think the Chicago Mayor is also a mother," he declared, should see to it that there is a speedy end to the drudgery which is contained in the life of a "good housekeeper." No man can do more than one man's work. Many men try to do the work of a dozen women.

"Speaking of one man doing one man's work," continued Mayor Dunne, "I was nominated the politicians told me the various things I'd better talk about. All that I did was to say I was municipal ownership and I think that won me the fight."

I have never met a more reposeful man than Mayor Dunne. He speaks easily and quietly without gestures, and he never forgets his dignity.

It is one of the secrets of his youthfulness of appearance.

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DEATHS.

DOLAN—In Newton Upper Falls, July 30, 1905, William C. Dolan, aged 50 years.
Funeral services at his late residence Wednesday, 2 p. m. Relatives and friends respectfully invited to attend. Burial private.

SIGNAL CORPS CHIEF, CHARGED WITH ARSON, CRIES: "I'M VICTIM OF A PLOT

GEREN PHOTO.

Captain Walter C. Stevens, Head of State Militia Signal Corps, Under Arrest on Charge of Arson.

Pleads Innocence and Declares He Will Find and Punish the Conspirators.

STORY, IN BRIEF, OF ARREST WHICH STARTLED MELROSE

ACCUSED—Captain Walter C. Stevens, head of the State Militia Signal Corps.

CHARGE—Attempted incendiarism in trying to fire house owned by him in West Peabody.

AMOUNT—House insured for $1,450, and assessed for $1,500.

Dismissing the charge of arson against him as "rot" and "rubbish," Captain Walter C. Stevens, head of the state militia Signal Corps, clubman, prominent social [illegible] of Melrose, is now attempting to fathom the motives of [illegible]. Yesterday in West Peabody he pleaded not guilty to the charge of trying to fire a house which he owns, and was held in $500 for the action of the grand jury on August 8.

Captain Stevens, who is one of the most widely known men in the State militia because of his long service, was arrested on Friday by State Detective Dunham. The charge was setting fire to a building he owned in West Peabody occupied by Eben Larrabee. This building was assessed at $1,500 and insured for $1,450. It was alleged by Larrabee that he had found a candle in his house, placed in combustible material, evidently with the purpose of destroying the building.

DENIES CHARGE OF CRIME.

Now Captain Stevens, while denying his guilt emphatically, seeks the cause of this charge. In a statement to a reporter for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN yesterday he said:

"I do not believe Larrabee realizes the seriousness of the charge. I never knew or heard of him until this Spring, when I received a letter from him asking if I would permit him to live in the premises [illegible]

"There was no necessity to fix [illegible] as I always [illegible] as he paid it to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter is no business [illegible]

"I told him that the place was insured, but that I certainly did not want it to burn up, and that if any wood fires came near the house I wanted him to do all he could to put the flame out and save the building from damage.

"The police action was based upon the statement of Larrabee, caretaker of the [illegible] to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter is as follows:

Larrabee Tells Story.

"Captain Stevens came to the house Friday night, July 21, just as the whistle on the South Middleton mills was blowing 9 o'clock. I was sitting at the table as he had not been near there since [illegible] April, when he wrote me telling me to take possession of the place and cut the standing timber.

"I had no sooner arrived than he sent me to the paper mills boarding house after the twenty-five cents for coal purposes. [illegible] gone about half an hour, [illegible] and when I came back I got up [illegible] the stove, but Stevens [illegible] I suffered from a bad cold so I went to bed at 10 o'clock. I had been asleep [illegible] and I arose and dressed myself and went down stairs. I saw a flame and a fire out to the [illegible]

"He and I sat down and ate the salmon and [illegible] me a couple of dollars [illegible] Larrabee [illegible] and [illegible] for the work. [illegible] Stevens [illegible] I [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and

CHEERED BY BROTHER, WIFE SLAYER NOW PLANS TO ESCAPE DREAD DEATH IN ELECTRIC CHAIR

SCHIDLOFSKI BACK, RECOVERS LOST COURAGE.

Lawyer McAnarney Says That He Will Probably Defend Him, and Says Story of Man Is "Wonderfully Interesting"

John Schidlofski, confessed murderer of his wife, believes that he has a chance to escape the electric chair.

Brought back yesterday from La Junta, Col., where he was arrested through the work of the BOSTON AMERICAN, in a state of utter collapse and fearing that he would be quickly sentenced to death, his nerve

Schidlofski's Arrival at Cambridge Jail

nonewe at returned when his brother, Dominic, brought Lawyer John W. McAnarney of Quincy to him.

Schidlofski was told to keep up his courage. Dominic said that he would stand by him at his trial. John Schidlofski was informed that he would have a fair trial and be defended to the end.

Lawyer McAnarney says that Schidlofski's case is by no means hopeless.

McAnarney May Defend Him.

"I consider that Schidlofski stands a very good chance of better than a first degree verdict," said he. "He has told me a marvelously interesting story and although at first I had decided not to take the case under any consideration I feel that now I shall defend him."

On what grounds he would base the defence Mr. McAnarney declined to say. "I shall not go into the details until Monday," he said.

Schidlofski wept when his brother arrived at the East Cambridge jail, as he had done several times after his arrival in the North Station, where he faced a curious mob with fear and trembling. The officers lost not even one watcher for three months previous to July 12, when Marciana Schidlofski's mutilated body was found on the links of the Arlington Golf Club in Belmont.

To Dominic Schidlofski freely admitted the crime.

"It was whiskey that made me do it," he said, as he held his head in his hands while the tears made little furrows in his travel-stained, emaciated face.

"I had been drinking for eight or nine years. It was my temper.

"Hit Her with a Stone."

"I did not cut her. I hit her with a stone. She lied to me. She told me she had money, more than she had. It was my temper that did it, too.

"Don't let my father and my mother know of this, Dominic. Keep all this away from them."

To Chief Shaw of the State Police Schidlofski, when put through the "third degree," had said that he did cut his wife and that he used a knife which she had to screw the knife away. Where he did not know.

After the visit of his brother, the prisoner was permitted to have a 20 minutes conversation with Lawyer McAnarney.

After making a request that he be shaved and cleansed, the prisoner was taken to the cell which had been prepared for him by Sheriff Parkhurst. Schidlofski became a neighbor of Charles L. Tucker.

"It is a nice place here," he said to the sheriff when taken to his cell. "It is not like the place where I was out West. It was like a barn there. I shall get fat here."

Fell Into Sound Slumber.

Once the cell door was shut, Schidlofski removed his outer clothing and sought his bunk. Exhausted by the ordeals which had tortured him after his arrival he fell into a sound slumber from which he was not awakened until the supper hour. He ate heartily of the prison fare, and at 8 o'clock was asleep again.

It was but a wreck of the John Schidlofski who last February 2d Marciana Szlipzlo to the altar that arrived in Boston at 9:30 o'clock yesterday. Eighteen pounds less in weight, thin of features, eyes shrunk far back in his head, his face dirt-stained and covered with a week's growth of beard, he presented an appearance of utter hopelessness.

He was accompanied by General Whitney and Inspector Rhoades of the State police, who brought him from La Junta.

The journey as far as Buffalo was fraught with constant terror for the wife slayer, who slept not at all at night. He seemed to have a constant fear of crowds and seemed to avoid them at once. In his short intervals of sleep he was constantly awakening with a cry in his throat.

In Buffalo station he collapsed utterly as he was being led to the Boston express. He suddenly dropped to the floor and sobbed. General Whitney by the hand begged him to be quiet so that he was not observed.

Feared He Would Become Insane.

The two officers feared that the collapse would necessitate their stopping over that physicians could attend the man.

The would necessitate their stopping over that physicians could attend the man.

The would necessitate their stopping over that physicians could attend the man.

The

HOPE REASON'S VOICE WILL END WAR.

Great Portsmouth Meeting of Envoys of Czar and Mikado Firmly Is Expected to End Bloodiest War in History

PLENIPOTENTIARIES OF BOTH COUNTRIES HERE

M. Witte, Russian Envoy, Only One Who Has Not Arrived Yet and He Is Due to Reach New York by Next Tuesday

Within a few days the eyes of the civilized world will be concentrated upon Portsmouth, N. H. It is there that it is hoped and firmly believed the calm voice of reason will end the bloodiest war that history records when the savoys of the Czar and Mikado meet on August 5. The initiative of President Roosevelt made the peace conference possible. At Portsmouth the preparations are already completed for the meeting of the dist nguished envoys.

The personalities of the two rough riders are a source of the strongest interest. M. Witte, who is expected to arrive in New York next Tuesday, Baron Rosen, the other representative of the Czar, has been in the United States since he will meet M. Witte upon his arrival and after a visit to Washington the conference and conclusion of the peace will take place in the Navy Yard at Portsmouth on the 5th. Baron Rosen will be the guest of Minister Bowen in Washington on Wednesday.

Baron Komura Here a Week.

Baron Komura, chief of the Japanese envoys [illegible]. He has been in almost daily conference with the other Japanese envoys at Washington, preparing for the meeting at Portsmouth. He will be the guest of Minister Takahira in Washington on Wednesday and Thursday of next week. Baron Komura will then go to Portsmouth, where he will be the guest of Minister Takahira during the conference. It is not very probable that Komura and Witte will meet while they both were at Harvard. The former was a student in the law school, graduating when Rosen was a freshman. It is seldom that two law students and three of the college [illegible] little hamlet of Cambridge could be easily gathered over when two such men as the Russian and the Japanese envoys. And it is possible that they snapped acquaintance before they were together at Portsmouth. [illegible]

[illegible] Portsmouth [illegible] Minister Takahira [illegible] Minister Rosen [illegible] Minister Takahira [illegible] Minister Rosen [illegible] Minister Takahira [illegible] Minister Rosen

"MY COUSIN-DOUBLE IS THE REAL BLUEBEARD," SAYS CARLTON. "WHY, HE EVEN FOOLED ONE OF MY WIVES"

"THIS MAN LIVED A WEEK WITH HER AS MYSELF."

Accused Poisoner Tells Amazing Story of Cousin Who Has Aided Nature's Likeness by Copying Real Carlton's Scars

Two Points Against Carlton Brought Out

IDENTIFIED as J. E. McCandless who married Willette Cherwood Bird in Manhattan in 1897.

IDENTIFIED as E. J. Martinez, deserted from the U. S. army in 1897; married and abandoned Etta Hingry of Gordon, Ala. Dishonorably discharged from Sixth Infantry; served a term in Fort Leavenworth military prison.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 29.—That he has a double so like him that the resemblance enabled the other man to live a week with one of Carlton's wives without her eyes being opened to the truth, and that this double is the real "Bluebeard" that the police are piling up evidence against, was the amazing declaration made by Frederick B. Carlton to-day to a reporter in his cell at the Raymond Street Jail.

"I am the victim," said Carlton, who has undergone a remarkable transition from buoyancy to extreme depression, "for an unscrupulous man who, you might say, was moulded exactly in my image. He is a cousin who resembles me in every feature, in my exact counterpart in size and bearing and who has gone to the extent of copying my little deformities and scars on his body to resemble mine.

"Suffering for Another."

"I am not the criminal the police are trying to make me out to be, and all my later life I have been made to suffer for his sins, and I have borne it all patiently because of my love for his mother, an aunt who was more than a parent to me when I was a boy, and for whose sake I would rather spend twenty years in jail than see her suffer.

"Not only have I suffered much through this man, but I have spent thousands of dollars trying to keep out of jail, but he were only man enough to come forward now he could clear me of scores of accusations against me.

"No twin was ever more like twin than this cousin is like me. He had made capital out of it, too, and had improved on the likeness that nature first shaped.

"One of my fingers was broken by a baseball and is now crooked. In order to maintain his duplicate resemblance this fellow broke his finger. He has also succeeded in making scars that mirror the marks on my body.

"When I was living with my wife in Washington (Carlton did not explain which one) this fellow came to my home while I was away.

Wife Was Deceived.

"He took a place in the household without my wife having the slightest suspicion, and had lived so for more than a week, when I came home one day and found him at the head of the table

"Now, women that this man has married and wronged are coming forward and identifying me. I have been married with his bad record, for I admit he has a bad one. How can I escape from this terrible predicament? Every day some sin that this fellow committed is dragged on against me. What show have I got with the police hounding me for another's wrongs?"

Sketches by Boston American Staff Artist.

Frederick B. Carlton, New York man suspected of bigamy and wife-poisoning, and three of the women with whom he is accused of playing the "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

"GREATEST BRAIN IN ANNALS OF CRIME"

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 29.—"The greatest brain that ever dealt in crime." Thus, tersely, the police pay tribute to the intellectual capacity of that amazing man, Frederick E. Carlton, alleged wife poisoner, bigamist, blackmailer and ex-convict, who now lies in a Brooklyn cell awaiting indictment. Over all his acts there lies the glamor of mysticism, subtle poisons, cunning and a startling capacity to execute those plans which were born in his brain. Now the police are tearing down this veil and laying bare, they declare, a wonderful past.

There are in this past, they say, weird tales for a Poe or a elaborateau; stories of deadly germs employed as instruments of murder, clever schemes of swindling which made great insurance companies his victims, blackmailing of innocent women by means of trick photography, strange, insidious drugs unknown to skilled chemists and, further, shrewd investigators declare, there was behind it a tact and plausibility which permitted him to accomplish the seemingly impossible

Has Chemists' Brain.

Carlton has the finely attuned brain of a chemist, and is an expert in all that pertains to drugs; he is a photographer of such skill that he has been able, it is charged, to collect great sums of money to suppress certain indecent pictures he has produced; he has the peculiar faculty of appealing to women, and the police declare he has had at least nine wives, cloaking his identity under a score of aliases he is alleged to have operated practically all over the United States.

These are some of the things Carlton is charged to have done. These are the things which make him, just now, the subject of police investigation. But not much less interesting is the woman, Mrs. Eleanor Vandeventer, pretty, clever, brilliant in dress, who now also occupies a cell. She is charged with having posed for pictures to which Carlton attached faces of innocent women so that they might be blackmailed. It is said that she is really Carlton's wife.

There are now three specific charges against Carlton. One is the drugging of B. Schaub, a machinist of the Schumpeter Boat Purpose, and theft of $100 from him; another is the drugging and robbing of Dr Charles A Goldsmith of Stamford, Ct.; the third is the attempted blackmailing of Miss Marie Bresiin of Brooklyn, a young woman, to whom he is alleged to have exhibited a picture, declaring that he would photograph in her face and place it on the hands of her parents if she did not pay him a certain sum of money. It is for this that Mrs. Vandeventer is now held.

Dozen More Charges.

While these are the real charges against Carlton, there are a dozen other intangible charges which will crystallize within a few days before the Grand Jury, when his indictment will be based on the charge of murdering his last two known wives, one formerly Mary T. Gorman, the last, the other, Jennie Smyth, both of Brooklyn. Both these women died of lockjaw, in each case caused by a pin prick. Police Inspector Cross of New York, who has personal charge of the investigation, believes that tetanus germs or poison led to these deaths.

Then there comes the charge that Carlton defrauded insurance companies by insuring women whom he had married under various names, then reporting them dead, burying a "dummy" body and collecting the policies. In the case of the Prudential Company the police have ascertained without question that Carlton did insure one supposed wife, Millie Peterson of Jersey City, that then she was reported dead, that someone was buried and the insurance collected. Miss Peterson is now alive. She has faced Carlton and accused him. He denounced her as an impostor.

Just how far Carlton may have operated along these lines the police do not yet know. They are in communication with the authorities of the leading cities all over the country, seeking more light on the man's record. They have declared that seven of his reported nine wives are alive. Here is the list thus far:

His Nine Wives.

No. 1.—Helen Murray, who married Carlton under the name of John E. McCandless in Nebraska.

No. 2.—Jennie Andrew, married to him in Yankton, S. D., under the name of Frederick Carlton.

No. 3.—Mrs. Lucia Mitchell, who married him under the name of John Martinez in Covington, Ky.

No. 4.—Miss Lulu Kettering of Rochester, N. Y., who married him under the name of Da Rodriguez.

No. 5.—Rose Cervier of St. Louis, married him under the name of Carl Martin.

No. 6.—Mrs. Etta Kingrey of Gordon, Ala., now living in Birmingham, who married him under the name of E. J. D. Martinez.

No. 7.—Millie Peterson, No. 348 Palisade avenue, Jersey City, with whom Carlton lived as J. Edward Carlton.

No. 8.—Jennie Smyth of Brooklyn, who married him as Frederick Carlton, and who died of lockjaw soon afterward.

No. 9.—Mary T. Gorman of Brooklyn, who married him as Frederick Carlton and who died of lockjaw soon afterward.

Carlton is grimly silent as to his past. He denies everything, but will say nothing about it. But the police, under various aliases, declare they have traced him all over the country, from the time he was known as John E. McCandless, which is supposed to be his real name, right up to the time of his imprisonment. There are gaps in their records, however. These they are seeking to fill in.

Of late years the most known of Carlton is that he appeared suddenly in New York, told a story of how he had been employed as a spy in Cuba for the Spanish by which he was the man who had blown up the Maine. He said it so plausibly that a newspaper paid him $1,000 for the story. After it was printed he said it was a joke, but he kept the $1,000.

Entered Naval Service.

Here there is a gap. Then he reappeared as Frederick E. Carlton, and under that name became Chief Commissary of the Brooklyn Navy Yard with a beautiful home at No. 200 Sands Street. There he lived with the two women, his wives, who died so strangely within a year of each other. There he lived up to the time of his arrest. Mrs. Vandeventer also lived there.

Immediately after his arrest the police began the investigation which has laid bare so much of what is said to be his past. They discovered that he was twice a deserter from the United States navy, that he once served two years at Fort Leaven worth, that he also served time in another prison, that his picture is in the Cincinnati Rogues Gallery. They discovered that he also conducted matrimonial agencies in several cities, principally in the West. Presumably there were more marriages here, but they have not been able to trace these directly to Carlton.

Laughs at Charges.

Now, denying all, Carlton remains in his cell. His sits for hour after hour, saying nothing, apparently not concerned by the things that are being brought against him. The "Greatest Brain" charge he laughs at, and with deep, thoughtful eyes he continues to study the floor. All his personal belongings seemed to disappear at the time of his arrest; among those were several medicine chests. He won't say where they are.

"He is the greatest criminal of the age," says Police Inspector Cross. "He has unquestionably done many things that no one will ever be able to prove. His brain is wonderful."

Psychologists consider Carlton one of the most startling figures ever known to crime. They declare that an executive ability and brain power which would have won millions in legitimate lines He behind the smooth, high forehead of the accused man. And meanwhile Carlton is silent, awaiting the storm which will come when he is arraigned in court.

TWO ARRESTED FOR TICKET THEFT

Inspectors Rooney and Wolf yesterday arrested John H. Currier and George H. Mark, two Lawrence young men alleged to have broken into the Groton Junction Station of the Boston & Maine Railroad Friday night and to have stolen $300 worth of mileage tickets.

The inspectors had not heard of the robbery, but while walking along the streets they were attracted by actions of the two young fellows. They followed them into a pawnshop, where they saw them at work. They went down to the railroad station on the Boston & Maine Road. They were arrested, and examination showed they had twenty-one 1000 mile tickets and fifteen 200-mile tickets.

They were taken back to Groton by Officer George L. Horton of the Boston & Maine Road. Currier lives at No. 216 Lawrence street, Lawrence, and Mark at No. 40 Carver street, Lawrence. They are each eighteen years old

CHILDREN'S FETE AT BRANT ROCK

Brant Rock turned out in large numbers for the children's festival which was given in the Ocean Bluff Casino under the direction of Mrs. A. Shepard of Boston. Among the pretty features were butterfly and fancy drills by twenty little girls. Miss Grace MacDonald, a graceful little miss, danced her way into instant favor with her skirt, fairy and Irish dances. She is the daughter of John J. MacDonald of the Magee Furnace Company.

A KIDNAPPED GROOM RIDES IN WATER-MELON CRATES.

Dragged from Reception, Handcuffed and Liberally Wet Down with Hose—Then He Seeks His Horrified Bride

Eastport, Me., July 29.—W. S. Alexander is waiting impatiently for the next one of his bachelor friends to be married that he may retaliate for the treatment he received at his own wedding. At his wedding reception he was kidnapped, handcuffed, ridden through town, imprisoned in two watermelon crates and was liberally wet down by hose streams and covered with paste en route. When he was finally released his dress clothes were a mass of flour paste

Alexander has been a leader in a set of practical jokers who made life unhappy for any bridegrooms of their crowd. When his own wedding and reception invitations were sent out the others who had suffered at Alexander's hands planned revenge. While the reception was in progress at the home of the bride a parcels on Key street were the conspirators hustled Alexander and deuly to the kitchen, gagged him, handcuffed him and tied his feet. Then they boxed him up on the watermelon crates and put him in a dump-cart.

The cart was decorated with placards relative to the uncertainty of human affairs. It was driven all over town and hour, confetti, rice and hose water were thrown on the bridegroom liberally.

When Alexander was finally returned home he was still gagged. The shock hands all around and departed to seek his horrified bride

ROCKEFELLER CUTS 5 LABORERS 25 CENTS A DAY.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 29.—It is reported that John D. Rockefeller has begun retrenchment in his private expenditures, the first move in the reduction of expenses having been on his Lakewood estate, where the wages of five laborers have been cut from $1.50 per day to $1.25.

In the services of the superintendent, who enjoyed $100 a month salary, have been dispensed with, and the entire amounts to about $5 per day

The reasons for the action on the part of Mr. Rockefeller is not known, but there is fear among all the employes of the oil magnate that his income may have depleted lately, and that the $5 per day saving will not be sufficient to restore it to its old figure of $10,000 per day.

It is said that Mr. Rockefeller will look after his Lakewood estate himself, and that this is the reason for the discharge of the superintendent.

JAPS ON WAY FOR NEW BATTLESHIP

Buffalo, N. Y., July 29.—Seven Japanese naval officers, including three commanders, a Lieutenant-commander and three warrant officers, all officers who saw service in the Japanese Navy at Port Arthur and in several of the prominent engagements of the war with Russia, were in Buffalo today. They were en route to Barrow, England, for a new battleship that Vickar and Sons are now completing for the Japanese Navy and which had been christened Tokiya.

GIRL OF 15 LIVES 3 MONTHS LIKE A STRAY DOG.

Half Starved, Half Mad, She Sleeps in Central Park and Picks Up Crumbs Fallen from Lunch Baskets—Is Arrested

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 29.—Half crazed through a stay of a few weeks of starvation, with long locks of hair hanging about her shoulders, her clothes soaked and matted, her face streaked with dirt, Anna Wood, 15 years old, was found by Patrolman Hart to-day and took from, for three months she had lived like a stray dog in Central Park.

Not once during all that time had she slept in a bed. The only food she had eaten had been what she found in the Park left from the lunch parties. She would steal upon the picnic parties and take from the table a crust of bread or a piece of meat left by

During all these months that she had not spoken to a woman or child and she had been afraid to speak to the girls with whom she lived in the Park thickets

The girl was found yesterday after a search which had continued since the first of last May, and which had engaged the attention of the entire police department. She looked more like a wild animal than a human being, with her hair matted about her head, and her garments hanging on her wasted body in shreds. Her starved, half-clad body was only how to run when she was threatened

This girl, who is a beautiful girl she was, too, before she went into her life, the latter part of last April, when, mulcted of her money by a gang of confidence operating men in the daughter of the late "Jack" Cowan, who, a score of years ago, was a prominent newspaper editor in this city.

ESTATE OF ANDREW GREEN FOR A PARK

Worcester, July 29.—Green Hill, a portion of the estate of Andrew H. Green, the "Father of Greater New York," who was murdered somewhat over a year ago, may be acquired by the city of Worcester as a public park. The estate comprises over 500 acres situated on one of the pleasantest hills in the county. The estate is at the head of Green Lane and is a most as high as any point in the city.

The representatives of the Green estate and the park commissioners have informally discussed the proposition to turn the property into a park and it is expected that a transfer will be made within a few weeks time of the few conditions of the proposal to confer that the park shall be known as the Green Hill Park

IROQUOIS CHOSEN AS CUP DEFENDER

Rochester, N. Y., July 29.—Iroquois, the Herreshoff boat, was this morning selected as the defender for the Canada Cup. Lawrence Malbeil, of the Rochester Yacht Club, will be the skipper. The first race is to be sailed off Charlotte on August 12.

SARATOGA'S BIG GAMBLING ERA NOW ON.

Is Expected to Be Without Parallel in the History of American Resorts—Effort to Break the Famous Faro Bank

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SARATOGA, N. Y., July 29. The gambling season here, which promises to be one without parallel in the history of American resorts, will open to-night with the attempt of "Sol" Lichtenstein and his associate bookmakers at Brighton Beach to break the faro bank at Joe Ullman's palatial new club

Lichtenstein, who arrived here to-day, declared that he would "even up" at Ullman's for his losses during the Brighton Beach meeting. He is said to have dropped $35,000 at the track

Captain Bradley and "Jacky" Kipp of Chicago, Tom Staley of Pittsburg, Davy Johnson of Long Branch fame and Frank Duffy of New Orleans will sit down with Lichtenstein prepared to break even with the dealer until the break comes for the player or the bank. Lichtenstein has been considered here as the best and most prodigal of faro players among the New York bookmakers. He sat before the dealer at Charlie Bush's club at New Orleans for forty-six consecutive hours a year ago last winter, arising a $42,000 loser. Captain Bradley is a wealthy sportsman of Omaha, Nebraska. He is one of the pioneer faro players of the Mississippi, and is a reputed millionaire.

Ullman's club is waging a bitter fight against Canfield's Saratoga Club for the golden patronage. So far Ullman's popularity has drawn a fine line of trade to his clubhouse in Philadelphia street

The Ullman resort offers its patrons what is believed to be the most elaborate free lunch served in the world. The beer stein is laboded as vulgar champagne is served gratuitously to all who desire it.

Ullman's crowd and his free lunch are going to be one of the sensations at Saratoga this year," said Manny Meyer to-day.

It was at Ullman and Blumenthal's club that J. W. Gates dropped $20,000 in one sitting a year ago. Great throngs have begun to arrive here and every train adds hundreds. Never at this time of the year have there been such throngs

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Gates, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gates, Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Juilliard, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Dodge, Mrs. Philip Mr. and Mrs. Al Hayman, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Appelus, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bradley, Dr. and Mrs. L. Sidney Beardsley, Dr. and Mrs. I. L. Kip, Mr and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Miss Fellowes, Harry R. C. Wilson, Jerry Rusyesant, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Black and Brayton Ives are now here

This colony of New Yorkers will be enlarged to-morrow by the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay.

The New Yorkers spend their time during the present ideal weather at golf, driving and automobiling. John A. Drake and John W. Gates visit the links daily and pay at least three rounds each.

Woodlawn Park, with its mansion and cottages, is now in perfect condition for the reception of the Markeys, who have rented it from the estate of the late Judge Henry Hilton

The Lavanaugh specials, carrying bookmakers, owners and jockeys, will reach here to-morrow. Should the present weather continue the race meeting will open Monday with a great crowd in the grand stand.

Don't Be Fat.

My New Obesity Food Quickly Reduces Weight to Normal! Requires no Starvation Process on Your Part, and is Absolutely Safe.

Trial Package Sent Free to All Who Write, by Mail, Postpaid, in Plain Wrapper—Write To-day.

The Above Illustration Shows the Remarkable Effects of This Wonderful Obesity Food—What It Has Done for Others It Will Do for You.

Excess fat is a disease. It is caused by imperfect assimilation of food. Nutriment which should go into muscle, sinew, bone, brain and nerve does not go there, but piles up in the form of superfluous fat, which clogs the human machinery and compresses the vital organs of the body and endangers health and life.

My new Obesity Food, taken at mealtime, compels perfect assimilation of the food and sends the food nutriment where it belongs. It requires no starvation process. You can eat all you want. It makes solid muscle, bone, sinew, nerve and brain tissue out of excess fat, and quickly reduces your weight to normal. It takes off the big stomach and relieves the compressed condition and enables the heart to act freely and the lungs to expand naturally and the kidneys and liver to perform their functions in a natural manner.

My natural, scientific Obesity Food does the work. You will feel better the first day you try the wonderful home food.

Mrs. Grace Reid Gates, 6,069 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., says: "My three Mr. Kellogg, I have been taking your wonderful remedy lacking two days of a month, and I have never felt so well and strong and comfortable in my life. I weighed nearly 195 when I began your Obesity Food and Treatment, and now I have reduced my flesh more than 40 pounds.

It really seems almost a miracle. I did not suppose it possible to have so much flesh and feel so heavy, but your food is wonderful

"I eat all I want, but my weight is steadily decreasing. I have consulted a doctor many times, and he says my heart is very much stronger than ever before, and my color is the picture of health.

"I had tried so many things to get rid of my fat, and none of them did it. I had no notion of trying again, until I got your letters, and now I am very glad I did.

I have the time and will take pleasure in answering letters to those who write me."

Send your name and address—no money—to-day to F. J. Kellogg, 1,700 Kellogg Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich., and receive the trial package in plain wrapper free by return mail.

DULLNESS HALTS MARKET HELD BY BULLS.

All Conditions Favor Higher Prices, Lack of Activity Alone Preventing a Natural Rise All Along the Entire Line

LEADING INTERESTS FIRMLY HELD ALOOF

Resumption of Activity Is Believed to be Sure to Result in Higher Level of the Stock Prices During August

Condensed heading in that it present parade a lot of

Existing prosperity is not reflected in the All security signs I note stress to, spite of all this, however, the market st dull

It has occasional spurts of activity, i only too evidently the big interests are holding aloof. There was no lack of strength yesterday, and the day before i the market on the whole has been a dull summer market

In spite of the dullness, all efforts to depress prices are futile. The situation is too strong, stocks are too scarce and business is too thriving for the bears. With the slightest encouragement this market would become a bull market. Bullish sentiment pervades to classify almost sphere in a remarkable extent, considering the time of year.

Stocks advanced consistently through the week, and promise to reach higher levels during the coming months. As dullness is drawn to a close indeed, an increase in stocks will reach a higher level during August. Greater activity will develop as the Fall is approached, and August will feel the effects of this and show higher prices.

Activity Needed.

Activity is all that is needed. Stocks are in such strong positions that in the mere changing of hands prices will rise. More or less profit-taking on the part of the professional element is expected. Traders generally are convinced that this profit-taking will result in temporary recessions, but they are really on the right, higher prices will prevail in spite of the desired points. One broker described the situation in this way:

"In past years, during the hot months when leading financial interests have been absent from Wall street, the professional traders have succeeded in forcing down the prices and making quick turns in the market on the short side. Attempts have been made by the professionals, traders to repeat these tactics during the present dull summer, but contrary to the general rule they have been unsuccessful. On every selling movement stocks have been well taken, and the selling has been found to have obliged to cover at higher figures. This merely shows the wonderful strong underlying tone to the market and its great buying power which continues in evidence in almost all recessions.

The public however while it appears to be interested in the market, apparently takes no active part in it, and the broad wide interest at the present time is considered to be smaller than it has been for years. The public is trying very few stocks. The greater part of securities is in strong hands. No one doubts that the big men will yet make a killing when they unload their holdings, and they can only liquidate in an active market.

Favorable to Advance.

The present holders of securities have everything in their favor to advance prices. The great industrial prosperity, as reflected by the great increase of railroad earnings and by the great activity in iron and steel trade and the fine crop prospects, crops, together with the big flood of easy money now in sight, are the best of all factors tending to support a higher level of prices. As remarked before, the country has experienced the first flight of the great bull wave that is steadily developing. This far it has been chiefly professional in its solution against the short interest. All other stage of the bull movement is at hand and will be more widespread, according to good brokerage opinion, before the end. The new upward movement has had back of it the same professional factors that characterized its first stage. The market shows signs of rapidly broadening out, and the enlisting an outside public interest which should develop a display of specialists in interest in trading and higher prices.

Renewed Activity Coming.

The improvement will come about, how ever, not by means of manipulation. The large financial interests are now well entrenched on the ground of easy money for the public, now absent in the market but will be in evidence in the immediate future to boost higher prices. All the factors and probabilities are not enough to stimulate renewed activity and to attempt to force the ready existing confidence, other causes of a maintenance of strength are not lacking. The country's wealth, per capita, was never greater than it is at present.

People have cared in recent years that money can be more easily obtained than ever before. Labor is demanding better wages than ever before. The people are willing to spend money in more widespread fashion. The old time prejudice against the ostentatious display has in a large measure been eliminated. People and prosperity are throughout the country. Money is in abundant supply. Lenders seek borrowers. Money stringency is conspicuous by its absence. Capital is abundant for every good purpose. All these conditions are furnishing a motive power for advancing prices as remarkable as it is gratifying.

The silver was much moderately interested yesterday. Prices advanced and declined irregularly during the session. Over 380,000 shares were sold. Trading was for a fractional short interest. Over 380,000 shares were sold. Trading was for a fractional short interest. Over 380,000 shares were sold. Trading was for a fractional short interest

BURGLAR CAPTURED AFTER RUNNING PISTOL FIGHT.

Reserve Officer Macksey of the Dudley Street Station Exchanges Shots With Two Men on Elm Hill Avenue

After a running revolver fight with two men in the extensive grounds of the unoccupied Kendricken estate on Elm Hill avenue yesterday, Reserve Officer James Macksey of the Dudley street police station captured one.

Four shots were exchanged in the fight, but no one was hit. The captured man gives the name of Harry Green, but the police say he is Harry Stromilow, who has served five years in Sing Sing for burglary in New York State.

After the prisoner was landed, and while Macksey was back on Elm Hill avenue scouring the district for the other man, the station received report that the home of William H. Faunce of No. 8 Wayne street, about 100 yards from the Kendricken place, had been broken into an hour before Officer Macksey ran into the two men. A gold watch worth $50, belonging to Mr. Faunce, was stolen.

Burglars Woke Woman.

Mrs. Faunce was awakened by the noise of someone moving about and roused her husband. He lighted the gas, then started downstairs. The combination of light and investigation was too much for the burglars' nerve and they fled.

Macksey was on his way to ring in his box at the corner of Maple and Bowdoin streets. He always cuts through a corner of the Kendricken place to do this. As he came up Elm Hill avenue the two men were crouching behind a low hedge, bordering the Kendricken place, watching him. He saw them and jumped over the hedge almost on top of them.

Fired Over Heads.

The two men started to run. Macksey yelled, "Stop there," and, finding it did no good, pulled his revolver and fired a shot over their heads. Suddenly, one of them — Macksey says it was Green — pulled and fired point blank at the policeman, nearly hitting him, however, in the darkness. Then Macksey fired two more shots, which were close enough to scare one of the fugitives and cause him halt.

The prisoner was taken to the station, where he gave the name of Green. On him were found a silver cigarette case, a gunmetal watch with gold hands, a pearl-handled penknife and a gold ring.

RICH WOMAN'S MIND IS WRECKED BY SOCIAL WHIRL.

Mrs. Nellie Bostwick Cary Has Income of $50,000 a Year, But Is Now Under Care of Nurses at Home of Mother

By Boston American Leased Wire.

New York, July 29.—Mentally and physically wrecked by the mad whirl of society, Mrs. Nellie Bostwick Cary, the beautiful and once brilliant social leader who has an income of $50,000 a year from her father's estate, is guarded by nurses and attendants at her mother's home, No. 881 Fifth avenue. Her mind weakened by the use of liquor and opium, she has threatened to kill herself, and a close watch is kept to prevent her from putting her threat into execution.

A commission has been appointed to inquire into her mental condition. The petition was signed by her husband, Hamilton Wolsey Cary; her mother, Mrs. Helen T. Bostwick, and her brother, Albert C. Bostwick of Mamaroneck, N. Y. They charge that through the continued use of drugs her mind has become so weakened that she is unable to properly care for her estate.

Mrs. Cary is the daughter of Jabez A. Bostwick, a Standard Oil magnate, who left an estate valued at $3,000,000. She is thirty-seven years old.

Nellie Bostwick, as soon as she formally entered society, gave promise of the never-ending gayety. When little more than twenty she startled Europe to love her. The late hours and irregular habits of such a child of fortune undermined her at an early age. This is revealed in the affidavits of Mrs. F. Pierre Cark and Wendell M. Swift, filed in court.

When little more than a girl she became the wife of Francis Lee Higginson. Her husband was killed in a runaway accident. In 1898 she was married to Mr. Cary, who is a member of the Astors and prominent in club life.

DAY RESIGNS FROM GOVERNMENT LAW DEPARTMENT.

Attorney-General Moody Announces the Retirement of His Chief Assistant and Also the Name of His Successor

The resignation of Assistant Attorney General William A. Day and the appointment of Milton D. Purdy of Boston to succeed him, were announced yesterday by Attorney-General William H. Moody, who was in this city, on his return from a vacation in Maine.

The Attorney-General's announcement follows:

"William A. Day has resigned his office of Assistant to the Attorney-General of the United States, and his resignation has been accepted by the President.

"Milton D. Purdy has been appointed senior assistant attorney general of the United States."

LICENSE WANTED AGAIN IN MAINE

Lewiston, Me., July 29.—A movement for an extra session of the Legislature next Winter for the purpose of resubmitting to the people at the next election an amendment to the law which prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors has been started among the Republicans here.

"Such a movement as this," said Chairman Keene of the Republican City committee, "would strike the keynote, and I believe put an end to the present agitation over the enforcement of the liquor laws."

It is said the matter will be presented to Governor Cobb and the party leaders will urge him to call a special session.

In this part of the State the work of the Rumsey enforcement commission has made the law more unpopular than ever.

UNIVERSALISTS AT ISLES OF SHOALS

Portsmouth, N. H., July 29.—The first conference of Universalists at the Isles of Shoals came to a close to-day. It was voted to meet here again next year, and a permanent organization was secured by the election of these officers:

President, Lucius S. Dalton, Brookline; secretary, the Rev. Abram Conklin, Dorchester; treasurer, Eugene Endicott, Chelsea; executive committee, the Rev. S. H. McCollester, Detroit; the Rev. Florence Crooker, Jamaica Plain; Ira Cassel, Washington, D. C.; Frederick Cook, Providence; the Rev. Robert Sykes, Malden; E. Berry Wall, New York; the Rev. Harry Holden, Meriden, Ct.; H. W. Clark, Jamaica Plain; the Rev. J. M. Atkins, Portland, Me.; C. Nash Harney, Lynn; Prof. A. W. Pierce of Tufts College; the Rev. C. A. Hayden, Augusta, Me.

FIFTY INJURED IN TRAIN WRECK

Van Buren, Ark., July 29.—The worst wreck in the history of the central division of the Iron Mountain Railroad occurred near Ozark, forty miles south of here, when Little Rock and Kansas City passenger train No. 106 was wrecked early today.

Fifty passengers were injured, four seriously.

ASKED TO PAY $236 DUTY ON A PIANO WON AS PRIZE.

Dr. Gleason, Crack Shot, Captured $500 Instrument in Canada, but Customs Officials Won't Admit It Free.

"Pay duty on a prize piano from Canada when I have five pianos already! I think not. Why, I've got pianos to burn here now."

This is the declaration of Dr. H. F. Gleason of No. 202 St. Botolph street, Boston's champion rifle shot, who recently won a prize of a $500 piano in Canada, only to have it held up by the United States authorities at Richford, Vt., who demanded payment of $236 as duty.

Appeals to the Treasury Department and to his friend, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Charles B. Reynolds, was of no avail, paragraph 612 of the Dingley tariff law prohibiting the free entry of such a prize. The law reads that free entry is allowed to "medals of gold, silver or copper and other suitable articles bestowed as trophies or prizes and received and accepted by [illegible] societies."

This piano, counsel declared as a "metallic article" within the meaning of this exemption, and the doctor declares that he will probably be forced to sell the instrument in Canada.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE COOL
TREMONT
"Mother, Pin a Rose on Me"
2d BIG WEEK
WILL J. BLOCK Presents
THE NEW MUSICAL PASTIME
THE
GEEZER
OF GECK
By E. J. Adams and Paul Schindler.
GREAT CAST INCLUDES
DAVE LEWIS
And Many Favorites.
"Mother, Pin a Rose on Me"
Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2

Full of Novel Attractions
LEXINGTON PARK
OPEN DAILY 2 to 10 A.M.
BAND CONCERTS DAILY BY
LENNA CLAIRE HOWE'S
Women's Orchestra
4 POPULAR SOLOISTS
RUSTIC THEATRE
Performances at 2.30 and 8.30.
THIS WEEK
The Gorman's Comedians
Grace Emmett Co. The Wood-Rhoda. Mr. Manuel Gonzales. Zimmer. Mr. Bert Gorman.
THE KOMOGRAPH.
LIKE IS ONE DEAL SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY.
TAKE CARS MARKED ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

TODAY LAST APPEARANCE OF DUFFIN-REDCAY TROUPE
ST. BELMOS and PERO & WILSON
In the Lagoon Ring
ELECTRIC TOWER
Excursionists are travelling from all over New England to see it.
A WORLD'S FAIR
Built at a cost of $500,000 for New England.

FREE OPEN AIR CIRCUS
Declining Tomorrow and Continuing Every Afternoon and Evening on the Lagoon Ring
THE FLYING LONDONS
Sensational [illegible] Flights and Somersaults on a Trapeze.
THE FOUR FLORETTS
Introducing an [illegible] and Dog on Roller Skates.
DONETTE BROTHERS
Double Trapeze Marvels.
Daily Display of Fireworks.

THE STORY OF
PARAGON PARK
AT NANTASKET BEACH
IN 30 ACRES, 20 SHOWS AND 100,000 ELECTRIC LIGHTS

5 BANDS & ORCHESTRAS
There are Two Orchestras in the Palm Garden and the Martland Band on the Lagoon Band Stand just outside. Music all the time, and every little while H. P. BLANEY "sings to beat the band."
ADMISSION 10c.
And that includes everything but the side shows.

MIDWAY FEATURES
Menchen's Johnstown Flood, Sea Serpent, Wild West, Streets of Cairo, Foolish House, Klondike, Laughing Show, Trip to North Pole, Circle Swing, Katzenjammer Castle, Figure 8 Roller Coaster, Haunted Swing, Temple of Mirth, Gondolas.
PALM GARDEN
Ah! That's the place.

COLONIAL THEATRE
CHARLES FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS...Lessees and Managers
3RD GREAT WEEK
LIMITED ENGAGEMENT!
NIGHTS 8. SATURDAY MATINEE ONLY AT 2
Klaw & Erlanger's Superb New England Extravaganza,
SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SPECTACULAR SUN!
THE PEARL AND THE PUMPKIN
SET IN AN ENVIRONMENT OF ENCHANTING SPLENDOR!
Book by PAUL WEST and W. W. DENSLOW. Music by JOHN W. BRATTON
EDWIN STEVENS — HARRY MACDONOUGH — GERTIE CARLISLE
SAGER MIDGLEY — JOHN MAYON — IDA HAWLEY
GEORGE RICHARDS — TAYLOR GRANVILLE — ETHEL JOHNSON
JOSEPH KANE — ALLAN RAMSAY — KATHRYN HUTCHINSON
STELLA BEARDSLEY, COLLIN McCONAS and Over 100 Other Stage Favorites
Regular Colonial Prices, $1.50, $1, 75c, 50c, 25c. All Seats Reserved

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre
Evenings at 8. Matinees Every Day at 2.
Opposite Eastern Station. Take car to Bowdoin Sq. Subway Station. Only one minute's walk to theatre.
Harvain matinees for ladies every afternoon. Reserved orchestra or balcony seats 10c, except on holidays.
This week, beginning Monday matinee at 2 o'clock, and every afternoon and evening thereafter, the great melodrama,
HER FATAL LOVE
With special scenery and effects, and interpreted by the Lafayette Stock Company.
NEXT WEEK—"The Game of Life."

EMPIRE THEATRE
Tel. Oxf. 3
415 Washington St.
122A Tremont St., 17A Winter St.
The Empire Theatre Dramatic Stock Co.
BEGINNING MONDAY, JULY 31,
Bronson Howard's Great Play,
...THE...
BANKER'S DAUGHTER
DAILY AT 2 AND 8 P. M.
Prices 75c—50c and 25c
Monday Matinee, Souvenir Boxes of Chocolate Bonbons
Children between ages of 5 and 15 years, when accompanied by adults, admitted free at all Matinees.
MONDAY, AUG. 7,
THE COWBOY AND THE LADY.

SCOTCH PICNIC
Caledonian Grove
SATURDAY, AUGUST 5
32 Events
20 Open to the World
The Professional Meet of the Year
Three-Mile Race $175

THE TRIP THAT TAKES
IS THE
PLANT LINE
—TO—
CHARLOTTETOWN
Through the Straits of Canso, sailing at Halifax
ONE NIGHT OR WEEK AT SEA
Staterooms Shine — Comfortable Staterooms and Cabins — Sail Tuesdays and Saturdays from Union Wharf.
Secure an illustrated descriptive booklet at the City Ticket Office, 298 Washington street, or write for one to A. H. Hemy, Gen. Mgr., Union Wharf, Boston.

RUTLAND RAILROAD
The Picturesque Route to the Islands and Shores of
LAKE CHAMPLAIN
and the summer resorts among the
GREEN MOUNTAINS
Excursion Tickets Now on Sale.
Handsomely illustrated 30-page book, "Across the Islands and Beyond," and list of hotels and summer boarding houses sent on receipt of ten cents in stamps.
Geo. E. Marsters, New Eng. Pass'r Agt.
298 Washington St., Boston.

GLOUCESTER
AND CAPE ANN STEAMERS.
"NORTH SHORE ROUTE."
MUSIC, COLUMBIA ORCHESTRA
ROUND TRIP 75c. Single Fare, 50c. 50-Trip Book $12.50.
Cape Ann and City of Gloucester, leave North side Central Wharf foot State St. Elevated Station sights. Boston, week days, 9.45 A. M., 2 P. M. Sundays, 9.45 A. M. Leave Gloucester 8.15 A. M. and 5 P. M. Sundays 8.15 P. M.
Tel. 3620 Main. MERCHANTS' LUNCH DAILY.
Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.

For the Fishing Grounds
Steamer Philadelphia, Capt. Swenson
Leaves North Side of Central Wharf,
Foot of State st. daily and Sunday, at 10 a. m. Lines, bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00. Prize of $300 in gold for largest cod caught during season.

Reduced Rates to NEW YORK
—VIA—
JOY LINE
Special Excursion Wednesdays, $6.00
For Information, C. D. Pike, Agt., 322 Washington St. Tel. Main 3660.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. S.S. Line
To All Points in NOVA SCOTIA, NEW BRUNSWICK, P. E. ISLAND and NEWFOUNDLAND.
DAILY SERVICE (Sunday excepted). Boston to Yarmouth, leaving Long Wharf foot State st. 7 P. M. connecting there with Dominion Atlantic Ry. for all intermediate points. Tickets and Staterooms at Company's Office, 228 Washington st., or Long Wharf foot State st. J. F. MATHER, N. E. Supt.

THIS IS
CHILDREN'S WEEK AT
POINT OF PINES
MANY SPECIAL FEATURES
2 SHOWS IN THEATRE
COLUMBIA VAUDEVILLE CO
"Cinderella in Fairyland"
50 CHILDREN IN CAST
A $1,000 DISPLAY OF NATIONAL
FIREWORKS
Every Night Except Sunday
FREE DANCING FREE ZOO
Grand Electrical Display
SOUVENIR to EVERY CHILD 10c. ADMITS TO ALL
TO-DAY DOUBLE CONCERT
LYNN BAND
HUDSON WILLIAMS Soprano, Will Sing.
MILO BURKE BAND
Entertainment in Pines Theatre
Beach Revere Firemen's Relief Asso.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
OPENS SATURDAY NIGHT THIS WEEK
AUGUST 5
Chas. E. Blaney
PRESENTS
HOWARD HALL
IN THE NEW COMEDY MELODRAMA
The MILLIONAIRE DETECTIVE
Box Office Opens Thursday

Provincetown
The Pilgrims' First Landing Place
Staunch and elegant steamship "CAPE COD" will make daily trips, leaving Rowe's Wharf, Atlantic ave., foot of Beach st., Boston, at 9.30 A. M., except Sundays at 9.30 A. M., leave Provincetown 2.30 P. M.; refreshments, excellent, no liquors.
Round Trip $1.00
Steerage $1.50.
Children under 12 half price.
Telephone 2545 Main. S. A. MOODY, Mgr.
Steamer Leaves Today 9.30

Bass Point
NAHANT
BAND CONCERTS AFTERNOON AND EVENING
Single Tickets—Adults 25 cts., Children 15 cts. Special Excursion Rates for Parties, Societies, Clubs, etc. Take Lynn & Nahant Electric cars from Scollay Square, Boston, direct to Bass Point entrance. Special cars to return. Boat leaves Rowe's Wharf, Boston, for Nahant at 10 A. M., 2 P. M. and 8 P. M. Special trips to Bass Point only, 25 cts. Special rates to Societies, Clubs, etc. Take cars to Bass Point entrance. Steamers will leave LINCOLN WHARF, foot of Battery street (weather permitting), for Hull, Nantasket and Point Allerton, as follows: Week days, 9.30, 11.45 A. M., 2.00, 5.30, 8.00 P. M. Sundays, 9.30, 10.45 A. M., 12.00 M., 2.00, 5.30, 8.00 P. M. Returning, leave Hull, 10.00, 11.45 A. M., 1.45, 4.45, 7.45 P. M. For Nahant, week days, 9.30 A. M., 2.00, 5.30, 8.00 P. M. Sundays, 9.30 A. M., 2.00, 5.30, 8.00 P. M. Extra trips Saturdays. Tel. Richmond 1000.

KEITH'S
WEEK OF JULY 31, 1905
Doors Open at 1.30 P. M. Performance Continuous Until 10.30 P. M.
FADETTES
Woman's Orchestra
Caroline B. Nichols, Director
Giving Concerts of Real Popular Music Afternoons and Evenings
1. [illegible] ..... Herbert
2. [illegible] ..... Von Suppe
3. [illegible] ..... Nachez
4. A Selection from "The Girl from Up There" by Henry Brock Weaver. ..... Offenbach
5. [illegible] ..... Schuler
6. Descriptive. "The Tinker" ..... Myddleton
Concerts at 1:45 and 7:30 P. M. Approximately.
The Vaudeville Bill:
Maud Harrison
And Company, in the Power Comedy Sketch, "A Lady Across the Hall."
World and Kingston
Eccentric Character Comedian and Comic Opera Soubrette, in Pleasing Specialties.
Williams and Walker
The Clever Comedy Last Week of the Famous Novel Organization, in a New Repertoire of Specialties.
La Petite Adelaide
The Dainty Dancing Wonder.
Kalinowski Brothers
Skilful Acrobats and Hand Balancers.
Owley and Randall
Novelty Comedy Jugglers.
The Kmetograph
Showing a Complete New List of Comedy and Interesting Motion Pictures, Including One Just Before the Fire.
GEAL AND NELLIE
Guyer and O'Neil
(Late of "Babes in Toyland") in an Entertaining Singing and Dancing Specialty, the Finish a Perfect Scream.
The Nevarros
Trio of Remarkable Acrobats and Equilibrists.
World Comedy Four
Quartet of Clever Vocalists and Fun Makers.
Curtis and May
Pleasing Singers and Dancers.
Violet Staley
Clinical and Pleasing Vocal Comedienne.
Prices 25c 35c 50c
Final Orchestra, 75c. Box Seats and Front Row, Fifth Balcony, $1.
Reserved Seats in Boxes and Front Row, Fifth Balcony can be secured from Theatre in advance.
The Henry F. Miller Piano.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM
VERMONT ROW—SCOLLAY SQUARE
COMMENCING JULY 31
Last Six Days
PROF. JOUVINE'S NEAPOLITAN
TROUBADOURS
A Meritorious Musical Melange.
CHARMING GIRLS — ELEGANT COSTUMES
CLEVER SINGERS — MAGICAL DANCERS
EXPERT WEIRD LIGHTS — STARTLING EFFECTS
MARIMO, The Black Vegetable-eater.
TRIXIE and Her Python.
POWELL'S MINSTREL MAIDS.
Seats Reserved.
QUALITY VAUDEVILLE.
Stage Shows Continuously Every Hour from 10 to 10.
ADMISSION ONLY 10c.
COMING NEXT WEEK,
JOHN MIDDLE SKY
The Largest and Heaviest Indian in the World.

RUNNING RACES!
EVERY WEEK DAY
RAIN OR SHINE.
Narragansett Park
CRANSTON,
NEAR PROVIDENCE, R. I.
UNDER AUSPICES
The Jockey Club.
STAKE EVENTS
Tuesday, August 1 THE BREAKERS
Thursday, August 3 THE PIER
Saturday, August 5 THE BAY STATE
There will be five races each day, and on days on which no stake is set for decision there will be one race with $800 added to it, one with $500 added and three with $400 added to each.

PALACE
BOWERY SPORTS
BURLESQUERS
PALACE
Prices 10 to 50c

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVE.
MONDAY GAMES
2 O'CLOCK
ST. LOUIS
TUESDAY LADIES' DAY
PRICES—$1.00—75c—50c—25c.
WRIGHT & DITSON, 344 Washington St.
HERRICK, Copley Square.

Nantasket Beach
Take Steamboats Leaving ROWE'S WHARF (Weather Permitting)
Every 30 minutes past the hour, from 8.30 A. M. to 10.30 P. M. Hull, Nantasket, at 10, 11.30 A. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.45 P. M. Hull to Boston, 12.00 M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. For Nantasket, week days, 9.30 A. M., 2.00, 5.30, 8.00 P. M. Sundays, 9.30 A. M., 2.00, 5.30, 8.00 P. M. Extra trips Saturdays. Tel. Richmond 1000.
(Week days only.) G. P. CUSHING, Gen. Manager.

For the Fishing Grounds!
Steamer KING PHILIP
CAPT. ED. W. DIXON
Leaves South side of Commercial Wharf DAILY, AND SUNDAYS, at 10 A. M. Returning leaves at 2 P. M. Bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00.
PRIZES $150 IN GOLD. FARE $1.

FOLLOW THE FLAG
TO
NORUMBEGA PARK
AUBURNDALE ON THE CHARLES
Open Daily At 10 A. M.
Take Subway [illegible] Norumbega Park
Have one of those famous dinners at the Restaurant, and you will then be in prime condition to enjoy the show at the Theatre and take in the other great attractions.
Covered Open-Air THEATRE
8000 Seats
Performances 2.30 and 8.30
This Week
Baker Troupe.
Dockray.
Mitchell & Cain.
Rae & Brooks.
The Komograph.

MIDWAY-BY-THE-SEA
REVERE BEACH
5-CENT FARE
THE GREAT STATE BATH HOUSE
Darkness and Dawn — Rough Riders
Coney Island Hurdles — Airship, Pit, Pergola
Musical Railway — Boulevard Toboggan
Mystic Rill — Palace Merry-Go-Round
Mammoth Museum and Theatre
Kirby's Fish Dinners
Take Boston & Northern Electric Cars

POPULAR ROUTE—BOSTON TO
BASS POINT VIA LYNN
Boston to Lynn via Harvard Square & R. R.; Lynn to Bass Point via Lynn Steamer (to Wharf next to R. R. Station). Trains to Lynn every 10 minutes from Scollay Square. Round Trip Ticket, with coupon, good for all attractions, 35c. For music at Lynn Wharf.

GOOD DEMAND IS REPORTED FOR REALTY.

City Lots Have Been Active, Considering the Season, and Many Beach Resorts and Farms Have Been Sold

NO INDICATIONS OF SUMMER DULNESS YET

The Field Estate on Waltham Street, West Newton, Assessed on $12,500, Has Been Conveyed During Past Week

A good demand for realty property has prevailed during the past week in spite of anticipated summer dullness. Circulars have been in a measure out of fair average, taking into consideration the time of the year, and farm and beach property have changed hands in goodly numbers. Real estate dealers report that they are well pleased with the volume of business, and, in fact, are surprised at the activity which has continued through the warmest weeks of the year. There are no indications of dulness in the realty field.

Edward T. Harrington & Co. report the sale of the well known Field property, situated on Waltham street, West Newton. The property consists of about 70,000 square feet of land with a fine modern house, and has always been considered one of the most beautiful homes in that section. The purchaser, C. F. Fitz, is thoroughly remodeling the house and making it one of the finest in that section. The assessed value is $12,500.

Sale in Dorchester.

The same firm reports the sale of the estate numbered 15 Bowentor street, for the owner, M. F. Sennewald of Boston. The property contains 5,000 square feet of land and is assessed for $3,200. The property was bought for investment.

Melinda C. Adams, wife of Walter S. Adams of Waynesville, O., has sold the estate No. 23 Van Winkle street, Allston, consisting of a one story house of twelve rooms and 3,347 square feet of land, to Edward A. Wilson, the purchaser. A. Wilson and Harry B. Hammond were the brokers.

The Hollister Realty Company of Brookline has leased, through the office of A. Konrad Johnson, the dwelling at 625 Albany street for a term of years, to be used in connection with their other factories.

Homer F. White has sold his property at No. 58 Irving street, Everett, consisting of a modern seven room house and 4,000 feet of land, assessed for $2,800 to Amelia Leadbetter, the price being private.

August A. Burkhardt has sold property at No. 15 Ivy street, Dorchester, containing a seven room house and about 1,500 feet of land, assessed for $2,000, to Mary Ridley. W. A. Dunham was the broker in both deals.

Braintree Property Conveyed.

Edward T. Harrington reports that Albert N. Harding of Boston has taken the title to the W. H. Copeland estate on Braintree street, Braintree, consisting of about five acres of land and a very attractive house and barn.

Mary M. Hale has sold property situated on Bowdoin street, Dorchester, numbered 29 Bowdoin street, consisting of a house and 3,000 feet of land, assessed for $4,000.

Edward T. Harrington & Co. have sold for Mr. Harding the estate numbered 42 Fox street, Dorchester, consisting of three houses and 7,000 square feet of land, assessed for $4,000. The purchaser is a builder, who will improve the property by erecting modern dwellings thereon.

Oakmount Park Lot Sold.

Augustus P. Loring of Hingham has conveyed through Edward T. Harrington & Co., the lot numbered 40 on a plan of Oakmount Park, Hingham, containing about 12,000 square feet of land. Adjoining lots on Warren avenue have been sold by the Oakmount Park Association, and the work of erecting modern dwellings thereon will be commenced at once.

Agnes Curtis has sold to Ida M. Curtis of Hyde Park the lot of land on the corner of Fairmount and Harvard streets, Hyde Park, containing about 5,000 square feet of land, assessed for $1,000.

Thomas F. Kelley has sold to Mary A. Kelley the estate numbered 47 Dorchester street, South Boston, containing about 2,000 square feet of land, assessed for $3,000.

Edward T. Harrington & Co. have sold for Mr. Harding the estate numbered 42 Fox street, Dorchester, consisting of three houses and 7,000 square feet of land, assessed for $4,000. The purchaser is a builder, who will improve the property by erecting modern dwellings thereon.

Sale in Framingham.

Comer A. Belknap has sold the Belknap homestead, situated partly in Framingham and partly in Southboro, to Nicholas S. Cobb of Boston. The property comprises nine acres and contains a house of a few of the rooms of which have been remodeled, and the old chimney in the large middle room has been retained. The barns of the estate, which are also large, have been remodeled and will be used for the purposes of a modern dairy farm. The property will be improved.

Mrs. Mary A. Chisholm of Boston has bought of Jonathan Bowditch of Brookline the estate on the corner of Beacon and Washington streets, Brookline, containing about 10,000 square feet of land, assessed at $14,000. The property will be improved.

Joseph J. Stewart has sold seven new brick two story and basement houses numbered 47, 51, 55, 59, 63, 67 and 71 Dunbar street, Dorchester, containing about 7,000 square feet of land, assessed at $7,500, which is held at $10,000. The purchaser, J. Frank Lowell, is erecting the houses.

Mary A. Chisholm of Boston has sold to Adams street, consisting of about 10,000 square feet of land, assessed at $6,000 and valued at $10,000. The property will be improved.

R. S. Fitz has for sale for Dunbar street, consisting of about 5,000 square feet of land, assessed at $3,000 and valued at $5,000. The property will be improved.

H. Wetson of Boston has sold to Mary A. Bullard of Hyde Park the estate numbered 1 Bullard street, Hyde Park, containing about 5,000 square feet of land, assessed at $2,000. The property will be improved.

Transactions Recorded.

The following transactions have been recorded in the office of the Registry of Deeds for the South District of Suffolk county:

BOSTON CITY PROPER.

Mary A. Ballou to Elizabeth G. Ford, Franklin st., $1, Q.

Elizabeth G. Ford, Franklin st., $1, Q.

Daniel B. Roberts estate to Elizabeth G. Ford, Franklin st., $1, Q.

Mary A. Ballou to Elizabeth G. Ford, Franklin st., $1, Q.

Peter P. Pineris to Frederick G. Ford, Pinckney st., $1, Q.

Joseph Welch, grantee, to John D. Sherry et al., Washington st., $1.

Sheriff sale to John D. Doherty, Fayette st., $1.

Sheriff sale to Morris Lipson, Medford court, and McClellan streets, $1, Q.

Morris Lipson to Sarah S. Taylor, Warren st., $1.

Sarah S. Taylor to John L. McKeon, Springfield st., $1.

Luigi Giancovio Corrado, Prince street, $1.

SOUTH BOSTON.

M. A. Cronin to Mary F. and Lena J. Crosby, Bowen st., $1, Q.

WEST ROXBURY.

Caroline M. Curtis to Charles A. Lorten, Sherwood st., $1, Q.

8-YEAR-OLD HERO HAS LOTS OF COURAGE, BUT FEW WORDS

Eight-Year-Old Freddie Cairns and Bessie Wilson, His Six-Year-Old Playmate Whom He Rescued from Drowning.

Freddie Cairns Has One Laconic Formula for Telling of Rescue of Little Playmate.

Eight-year-old Freddie Cairns, hero, has one formula in telling admiring women patronizing him and looking down low he raised six-year-old Bessie Wilson from drowning at Stony Beach Nantasket.

I just put on my trousers and went out and told her to grab my clothes, and she did, and so I got her in."

That's all.

Freddie is young. But he has nerve, all the same, in his eight-year-old body, and is being petted to-day by the Nantasket guests at Stony Point and all along the line of the way he saved his playmate from drowning. But Freddie's modesty is unbounded. He refuses to "talk" or pose for pictures and sent out—

[illegible]

Freddie to Have a Watch.

A pretty little girl came up, stopping to "size" up the situation for herself.

[illegible]

The little maiden didn't have anything to say, but she looked perfectly pitiful, or rather pitiful-pretty, as she stood there. Freddie was too busy and a little disgusted with her and I thought I was going to be drowned and I called to mamma and he came and he told me to take hold of him and I did and he put me in and I ran home and I says to mamma a little boy saved me.

There was a grave silence after this graphic account. Then Bessie said:

"Papa and mamma going to give Fred die a watch."

Then she pulled the reporter down to whisper in his ear:

"I saved Freddie, and I'm going to get him a watch, too. One for Freddie and one for me. Then you can get a watch for each one, truly, you can."

Son of Noted Sculptor.

Freddie is Master Fred Hugh Cairns, son of Hugh Cairns, the Boston sculptor at No. 1.7 Mercedes square. Bessie is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wilson, who have been a part of the attraction at Parsons Farm for the last week. The Wilsons and Cairns are among the Boston guests at Parsons for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S Round Freddie, and received his boyish [illegible]

[illegible] Freddie [illegible] Bessie [illegible] Freddie [illegible] Bessie [illegible] Freddie [illegible] Bessie [

PART II.
MAIN SHEET.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1905.

A TICKET of Admission TO PARAGON PARK and FOUR SHOWS will be found on PAGE 32 of the Main Sheet.

ST. ANNE PILGRIMS HOME; TELL OF MIRACULOUS CURES

Flashlight Picture by Boston American Staff Photographer. Taken in North Station Last Night.

Marie Michaud of Salem, Crippled Until She Journeyed to St. Anne's Shrine.

The Lame Walk, the Blind See and the Deaf Hear, While All Write in Praising the Relic of Beaupre.

Miracles wrought by the touch of the sacred relic of St. Anne were told of in person last night by pilgrims returning from the Shrine of St. Anne de Beaupre, near Quebec.

Where blindness had been there is now sight; where illness almost to the point of death was, there is now returning health; deafness cured, the halt and lame made strong. With devout hearts and thankfulness, those who returned told of the wonders which had been wrought.

Two of the cured stopped in Boston. These were Frank O'Neil of No. 9 Lamson street, Cambridgeport, and Miss Marie Michaud of Salem. Mr O'Neil had used two crutches for years from an injury to his spine. Last night he used only one; the other he had thrown away at the altar. Miss Michaud had been ill for more than eight years; she is now almost well.

Four of those who had witnessed the marvels at St. Anne de Beaupre came down with the party, which was in charge of Father J. J. McCafferty of St. Thomas's Church, Jamaica Plain, and stopped at Lowell. The priest is most sanguine and he recites the instance of a child paralytic, helpless since birth, suddenly rising and running to its mother. The four who stopped at Lowell were Miss Margaret Murphy, Miss Mary Deneen, Miss Nora Sullivan and Mrs. James Kane.

They told wonderful stories of what had been done for them as Miss Michaud did when she arrived here. The party arrived at the North station from Montreal, where it had come, at ten minutes to 9 o'clock. The remainder of those who felt the wonderful power of the sacred relic will come down in small parties from time to time.

Here is Miss Michaud's story, told by herself to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN:

By Marie Michaud of Salem.

When I left this station a short time ago I had to be carried. Just see how nicely I can walk now.

My legs have lost nearly all of the pain and stiffness which they had before, and seem to be getting stronger every minute.

I left Boston almost in despair, for I hardly had faith in anything, but I decided to go to the shrine of St. Anne, and my prayer that I should be cured has already been realized. I am sure that it won't be long before I am all well.

Then I had bunps all over my legs before I went away from Boston, and they are gone, too. They became smaller from the time Father Saunders touched the bones in the relic to my legs during my prayer.

I could only go about my home in a rolling chair, and seldom went into the street, unless I had someone with me to push the chair along. I had terrible pains in my legs, too, and if I tried to move the pains would become worse.

When the priest touched the bones of my legs, I was kneeling in prayer. They did not feel better then, but the day afterward there was a wonderful improvement. It seemed like a change over night, for when I went to bed I had the same pains, but the next morning I felt as though I could move about.

I tried to do so, and I found that I could. By the day grew on, the stiffness disappeared, and before night I could walk. I prayed all the time, and the priest prayed for me, too.

I felt as though I was born again, for I have suffered for years in ways and have been unable to walk for nearly that length of time. I have been to doctors and specialists and have tried many medicines. I have spent considerable money, but have never had any good results.

My folks, who had heard of this pilgrimage, induced me to go along and our priest also advised me to go. Now I am so happy that I want that I don't know how to express myself. Father Saunders of Somerville, who was in charge of the party of 600 which made the pilgrimage, told me last I soon was I be entirely well, and my faith in it is so strong that I am sure that it won't be long before I will be as well as I was before I was afflicted.

By Rev. J. J. McCafferty,

Pastor of St. Thomas Church, Jamaica Plain.

First I want to say that every line which Father Saunders has sent to the BOSTON AMERICAN about the remarkable cures at the shrine of St. Anne is true in every particular. I can fully corroborate every statement he has made.

The cures have been miraculous. I have seen crutches, eyeglasses and hand ages left behind by people who have been afflicted since birth. The cures have been made through the intercession of Saint Anne, and it was wonderful how people were cured while praying at the shrine.

"The most wonderful cure, I think, which was made there was one of Harold Poole, six years old of Rochester, N. H. This young fellow has been a paralytic all his life. He was kneeling at the shrine praying. When in the middle of his prayer, and without fussing, he jumped to his feet and ran to his mother, crying "Mamma, I am cured!"

"I was an eye witness of this cure, so I can testify to it in any way that may be skeptical. I accompanied the little fellow to the hotel where he and his parents were stopping, and the mother told me that her little boy had been a helpless cripple since birth.

"Words are inadequate to express the wonderful cures which have taken place during the pilgrimage to St. Anne's shrine.

"Hundreds who were not afflicted with some ailment have been greatly benefited spiritually and their strength and belief in the saint has increased many fold. No person is I feel like a very different man. I can teach the Bible far better to-day and in the future than ever before.

By Frank O'Neil.

For the past eight years I have been unable to move hand or foot without pain. I fell from an electric car when I was twenty-one years old, and since that time my mother has had to dress and undress me.

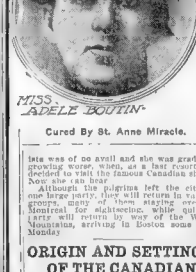
When the pilgrimage was being formed I decided to make the trip. It was the longest trip I have had since being injured. I am a great believer in prayer, and before I left for the shrine special prayers were offered for me in the St. Mary of Annunciation Church and by the Sodality of the Sacred Heart in Cambridge.

When I left Boston it was with two crutches. I came back with one. My cure is not at all remarkable when compared with some of the others.

I have not decided whether I will return to Quebec or not, and endeavor to have St. Anne intercede for me and obtain a further cure.

FRANK O'NEIL.

Partially Cured By Pilgrimage.



MISS ADELE BOUTIN.

Cured By St. Anne Miracle.

The ancient Church of St. Anne de Beaupre, whither pilgrimages went before the imposing new edifice was built; and the famous relic through whose efficacy devout Catholics believe miraculous cures are caused.

DEVOUT PILGRIMS WHO WERE CURED BY MIRACLE AT ST. ANNE

MISS ADELE BOUTIN, No. 18 Park avenue, Somerville. Sufferer for years from headaches which caused convulsions. Entirely cured.

MRS. JAMES KANE, Lowell, hopelessly deaf for years. Is entirely cured.

MISS ANNIE REYNOLDS, No. 28 South avenue, Revere. Hand torn by machinery and rendered useless. Entirely cured.

MISS ELLA STODDART, Melrose Highlands, partially blind by cataract. Is entirely cured.

FRANK O'NEIL, No. 9 Lamson street, Cambridgeport. Nearly helpless for eight years by injury to spine. Entirely cured.

MRS. O'RIELLY, Union square, Somerville. Suffered for years with knee trouble. Entirely cured.

THANKSGIVING IN DOZENS OF HOMES

About 600 persons left the North Station, this city, for St. Anne de Beaupre on July 23. They were halt and blind; some were deaf, others practically helpless from disease and infirmity. Now they come back, and they say with John: "The hand of God hath touched me." There were a dozen complete cures, six of these persons living in Greater Boston, and there were other cases where partial cures were effected.

The party left here under the direction of Father Edward F. Saunders, of St. Anne's Church, Somerville. When the wires flashed back here news of the cures, miraculously effected, friends and relatives from unbelieving have become grateful. Prayers of thanksgiving for the greatness of the curative power displayed have been said in dozens of homes.

Father Saunders's telegram to the BOSTON AMERICAN, in which he confirmed the cures reported, caused an outburst of devotion by those who were directly affected, those who had waited eagerly and know now the full power of the miracles that were wrought.

Father Saunders's Dispatch

Here is Father Saunders's telegram: Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It is true that six miraculous cures have taken place in the party from Boston at the shrine of St Anne de Beaupre.

Mrs. James Kane of Lowell is cured of deafness. Miss Ella Stoddart of Melrose Highlands is cured of a cataract on her left eye. Miss Annie Reynolds of Revere is cured of a deformity of the left hand. Mr. Frank O'Neil of Cambridgeport had hip trouble and used two crutches. He is partially cured and now uses only one crutch. Miss O'Reilly of Union square, Somerville, had a serious knee trouble. She is cured. Miss Adele Boutin of Somerville has had constant and terrible headaches. She is cured.

We know of many other partial cures, and in our own party God's favors were sent to others than those I have mentioned.

EDWARD F. SAUNDERS.

No worse case in all the company was there than Frank O'Neil of No. 9 Lamson street, Cambridgeport who has been well nigh helpless since he injured his spine in a trolley accident eight years ago. For five years he was unable to move hand or foot, since that time he has dragged himself about on crutches and managed, with the assistance of a brother, to conduct a small cigar store in Cambridge. But in starting on his trip with the party Saunders which his plucky self-help in believing he could be effected, it seemed as if he was his will enough to go. He entered the church with two crutches; he left it with one, wonderfully improved.

Annie A. Reynolds of Revere had a deformity of the hand, which had made the member useless since she caught it in a machine some years ago. When the service at the shrine was over she could use the hand.

Another cure, the beneficiary of which lives not far from Boston, and who was rescued to health at the same time, was Miss Maude T. Griffin, a milliner, from Chicopee, whose sight had been failing steadily until she had become practically blind. To-day she can see.

Mrs Alexander Boutin mother of Miss Adele Boutin of No. 18 Park avenue, Somerville, who was cured of cursing headaches, and to the BOSTON AMERICAN says:

"I received a letter yesterday from Adele in which she says that she is completely cured. For years she has suffered from unbearable headaches. Both her father and I are overjoyed at the miraculous cure wrought. We attribute it to our daughter's intense piety.

Will Return in Groups.

"At times she suffered so badly that she went in convulsions. At one time when I was ill last year she believed that on account of her own illness that I was not getting proper care and threatened to do away with herself."

Mrs. James Kane, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Coughlin, of Lowell, has been deaf for seven years. The work of special cures, and in our own party God's favors were sent to others than those I have mentioned.

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Cured By St. Anne Miracle.

lists was of no avail and she was gradually growing worse when, as a last resort, she decided to visit the famous Canadian shrine. Now she can hear.

Although the pilgrims left the city as one large party, they will return in various groups, many of them staying over in Montreal for sightseeing, while quite a party will return by way of the White Mountains, arriving in Boston some time Monday.

ORIGIN AND SETTING OF THE CANADIAN DEVOTION TO ST. ANNE

Describing St Anne de Beaupre and the church where Bonne pilgrims have been miraculously restored to health, Miss Isabel Hegbey of Boston, who made the trip with Fr. Saunders's party, said:

"From entering the church, on either side stand hundreds of mute witnesses to the power of the prayer, and the relics of St Anne—crutches, canes, [illegible] and various surgical appliances [illegible] from the child in swaddling clothes to the old man with [illegible] the power she shares, equals the union of the good St. Anne, the wonder-worker of Beaupre.

Twenty-one Miles Below Quebec.

To give it its historical setting, St. Anne de Beaupre is situated twenty-one miles below the city of Quebec, on the banks of the St. Lawrence River. The means of reaching it by rail [illegible] of the [illegible] of pious pilgrims yearly making the journey, a railway was built in 1880 expressly for the purpose of access. This railway was [illegible] with the [illegible] of the Bishop of Quebec and [illegible] strength housed with all the pomp and solemnity of Catholic ritual.

[illegible] tells us that some Breton sailors, while nearing the St. Lawrence River, were overtaken by a violent storm. [illegible] and they [illegible] to land. [illegible] to have [illegible] to the [illegible] of the town [illegible] Breton never had St Anne remained deaf to these prayers. They solemnly promised that if the saint would save them from shipwreck and death they would build here a sanctuary on the very spot where they would first [illegible] a Mass was heard. [illegible] morning dawned they touched the shore at a place seven leagues [illegible] Quebec, where, true to their vow, they erected a little wooden chapel, which was the second [illegible] throughout America.

Such is its legendary origin, while history proves that its origin dates back almost to the earliest times of the colonization of Canada. Being for the greater part [illegible] Normands and Bretons, where St. Anne is held in high honor, the ancestors of the Irish Canadians [illegible] with them from France the devotion to St Anne, and handed it down to their children as a sacred inheritance. In fact devotion to the glorious ancestress of Christ was formerly practised in the whole of Christendom, but the name appears in all the important events connected with the foundation and progress of the colony, while her feast was celebrated with great solemnity in all the churches and chapels.

"Particularly dear to the Canadians was this humble sanctuary in Beaupre. Most of them, before going to sea, would go there to place themselves under her care, and to ask her protection in the dangers they were about to encounter. Herein we find the origin of the St. Anne de Beaupre pilgrimages, to trace the beginning of which we have to go back more than two hundred and fifty years."

MISSING ROXBURY BOY FOUND IN INSTITUTION.

Tommy Keating, for Whom Railroad Officials and Police Were Searching, Was Sent to Catholic Home by Latter

While the police of every station in Boston were searching for him, unaware that they had already taken him into custody and sent him to an institution; while the officials of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company were preparing to order every empty car that had left the Mount Hope station opened and searched on the chance that he had gone to sleep in one and been locked in and carried away, while his parents were frightened nearly to death, Tommy Keating, ten years old, was living at the Catholic Home for Destitute Children, on Harrison avenue.

He would have been there yet, if the BOSTON AMERICAN hadn't taken an interest in the case and printed his picture and the story of his disappearance. The sisters at the House saw the news and noticed Tommy's [illegible] portrait.

Why he chose not to tell the police, who took him in charge Monday evening, who he was and where he lived, the lad doesn't say. Perhaps he was curious to see what it all meant. He had been wandering around the city all day, ever since he left home in the morning, and applied to the police for a place to sleep, saying he had no home. He rejected that statement to the sisters at the Home the next morning.

It was a [illegible] notified the police of his disappearance Wednesday and say that at half past ten that night they were informed that every station house in the city had been communicated with and the boy had not been heard of.

"I can't understand how it was that the police didn't place him from the description as the boy they had sent in the Home the day before," said Mr. Keating, last night. "I don't think, though, that I am a result the entire credit for Tommy's return lies with the BOSTON AMERICAN. I want to thank the paper for doing it."

WILL PIPE 240 MILES FOR WATER

San Francisco, July 29.—A dispatch to the Call from Los Angeles says that work is about to begin on a water system there which will secure an unlimited supply of pure water.

The scheme is to bring mountain water from Owens lake and river, in Inyo county, across deserts, through mountains and valleys, a distance of 240 miles, to give Los Angeles a supply sufficient for her needs when the population reaches the million mark. Engineers have estimated that the cost of the work will exceed $25,000,000.

The survey has shown that all the water can be conveyed there by gravity, no pumping plants being necessary. The construction of 30 miles of tunnel will be necessary.

$5,000,000 IN BIG LUMBER DEAL

HALIFAX, July 29.—A big lumber deal involving 1,500,000 acres of Newfound and timber land, in which Henry M. Whitney of Boston is interested has been closed in Montreal. The British Newfoundland syndicate, just floated in London, will take over the properties of the Newfoundland Timber Estates and the Newfoundland Lumber and Pulp Company. The consideration is understood to be $1,000,000.

RACE GAMBLING STOPPED BY GOVERNOR.

Peremptory Order Aimed at Readville Meet, but Will Apply to Tracks in the State and Police Will Enforce It

CHIEF SHAW FORBIDS ALL POOL SELLING.

Chief Executive Told Head of the State Police That the Law on the Statute Book Was There to Be Obeyed

It was learned [illegible] when ordered race track gambling in this State stopped. The peremptory order is aimed at the Readville Grand Circuit meet, which is to begin Tuesday, but it will apply to all tracks in the State. Chief of State Police Joseph E. Shaw, issued the order at the suggestion of the Governor. It was in the form of a letter to Deputy Neal and read as follows:

> George L. Neal, Deputy Chief, Massachusetts District Police.
>
> Dear Sir: You are hereby instructed to have care of suppression of all race track betting, with your jurisdiction, and to see to it that all pool selling is stopped. I want daily reports from every officer in whose district such tracks are in operation as to whether there is any violation of the law, and if prosecutions are made forward at once to the office the names of persons against whom complaint is made in each case. Per order,
>
> JOSEPH E. SHAW.

Gambling on Tracks.

As a preface to the official order to enforce the laws at the tracks, Governor Douglas told Chief Shaw that information had come to him that there had been gambling at the Lynn trotting meet, and that it was the duty of the Chief of the Readville Grand Circuit meet to see that the laws are enforced the same, and he told the chief that he expected it to be the case.

The Governor does not consider the merit of the law in this matter, or the fact that he will stir up considerable opposition against himself and the State police in the State, but he is simply content that the law on the statute book, and he has told the chief, therefore, that it is his duty to enforce it. What amounts to nearly a threat is back of this.

In the order of Chief Shaw to prevent bookmaking, registration of bets, pool selling, French mutuels or other forms of gambling, officials of the Readville meet declare the racing will go on. Readville has long been noted as a place where heavy betting has been done, and is in the same district controlled by Detective John Scott.

Arrests to Be Made.

On the opening day Scott and two other men of the State police will be on hand. Then, if the order is heeded there will be no arrests made at once, unless it is that a case made well in hand, developed to-day, in the future of gambling or track betting. State Secretary Cudahy, part of the Readville track delegation, was to see Governor Douglas him, but there is nothing to do save hold the meet.

When seen yesterday Chief Shaw denied that the Governor or Cudahy had been to see him about this matter. He said:

"I have received no letter or delegation of ministers regarding the selling of pools, either at the Grand Circuit meet or elsewhere. I have sent a complaint to-day against the race track there, which I understand is affected by the order, and a warrant will be issued for the arrest of the persons in charge. The police would have to interfere. There has been no complaint sent to my department to this office regarding Readville or the Country Club."

MAYOR LEAVES CITY TO STOP SERVICE OF INJUNCTION.

Work of Tearing Out Wall and Fence in Front of the Lynn City Hall Goes on While Chief Executive Is Away

Special to the Boston American.

Lynn, July 29.—By leaving the city and State, Mayor Henry W. Bentham has blocked the injunction issued by Judge Bishop to stop the work of tearing out the granite wall and iron fence of the grass plot in front of City Hall. The work, therefore, of widening Union street was continued to-day. As long as the Mayor remains out of reach of the injunction papers, it is declared, the work may proceed.

Mayor Eastham left here to-day for New Hampshire, and the storm aroused by the destruction of the granite wall and fence to widen Essex street is still raging. The Mayor went away just as Deputy Sheriff Tierney of Salem arrived with the papers. The sheriff served the papers on City Treasurer Edward F. Ingalls to-day and Robert W. Sisson of the Board of Publication on the board of aldermen.

A double shift of men continues the work, and three extra foremen were employed in the hope of getting the fence down before nightfall. Crowds gathered and watched the work, which the Mayor personally directed up to within a few minutes of his departure.

John J. Harris, a well known foundry owner, leads the movement against Mayor Eastham, the other members of the party object to the desecration of the lawn, which was adorned when Hall street was built in 1866. The object of the injunction was to stop the work until after a public hearing on the matter could be held. If a permanent injunction is granted the papers must be returned to the Police Court before the work of tearing up the wall and removing the fence is begun.

DEDICATE STONE FOR HERO OF '76

Fair Haven, July 29.—The dedication of the boulder placed at the entrance to the parapet at Fort Phoenix in memory of Major Israel Fearing, who on September 7 1778, saved the town from destruction at the hands of British troops, occurred to-day. The exercises included addresses by W. W. Crapo of New Bedford, T. A. Tripp and Colonel C. L. Montague.

ALL BROCKTON, SHOCKED BY STELLA ELLIOT'S STORY, DEMANDS INVESTIGATION OF POLICE

STELLA ELLIOT PHOTOGRAPHED AS SHE TOLD HER ACCUSATION AGAINST INSPECTOR HARRIS.

"They told terrible lies about me; but Mr. Moran caught them at it and made them contradict themselves."

"I shall demand that justice be done to this man who has injured me so."

"It is pleasant to find you have friends, when it seems as if you hadn't any."

"Of course I am pleased at the way the hearing went. It is a stepping stone to wrong those who have wronged me punished."

Citizens Aroused and Determined That Force Shall Be Thoroughly Purged.

Brockton, July 29.—Public excitement and indignation over the police department scandal in this city has gained fuel from the developments of this week. The trial of Editor Dwyer for criminal libel is over, except for the decision of the court, which will not be given until October. Eighteen-year-old Stella Elliot has told her story. Inspector of Police Chester Harris has told his. City Marshal Boyden has told his. The public has read as much of the evidence as was fit to print. As a result, the demand for a thorough and unbiased investigation of the police department, with such cleaning out as the facts show to be necessary, is being demanded by every one of the nearly 50,000 inhabitants of the city.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN WILL HEAR STORIES.

They will all tell their stories over again soon, when the Board of Aldermen will pass upon whether Inspector Harris, now under suspension, shall be removed from the police force.

Miss Keith has taken cognizance of the charges against the inspector and ordered City Solicitor Dowd to appear at the hearing and press the case against the officer. This will not prevent Attorney Hall, who has charge of Miss Elliot's case, from also being present and participating.

Facts Must Be Revealed.

Some of the people of the city have felt that something might be done to cover up some of the facts of the case. They were determined that nothing of this sort shall be allowed. There is talk of political influence being brought to bear to shift responsibility.

"This will not be allowed," a prominent citizen said to-day. "It can't be. The things that have come out show a terrible state of affairs. Those who have been responsible must be punished. The thing must be thoroughly investigated, wherever it leads. Inspector Harris is the one officially under investigation thus far. But the city will never be satisfied if no investigation is made of the responsibility of those above."

City Marshal Borden was not chief of police when most of the scandalous happenings in the police station occurred, but he was a police officer then. Miss Elliot says he has charges against the latter's conduct. Borden says he does not know what they are. He has the officer tried? The matter will insist on knowing. This case has gone too far for any of it to be hushed up.

Girl to Demand Justice.

The friends of City Marshal Borden are loudly disclaiming his responsibility. He has many friends in the city, where he was active in Republican politics before being city marshal. He was a common policeman, he is reported to be a candidate for the mayoralty nomination next fall. All these things make his position even more strongly in the limelight than if he was an ordinary policeman.

Miss Elliot will be at the hearing before the Board. Miss Elliot told a reporter for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN yesterday, and I shall have my own lawyer with me. I shall demand that justice be done to those who injured me so. I think I am glad now people have talked to me as they have, for that proves I am not the only one that most of the men and women in Brockton want to see the girl fair play.

"It is pleasant to find you have friends, when it seems as if you hadn't any. A great many people have shown themselves to be friendly to me this week. The people generally want justice done, I am sure.

The position of the young woman, whose charges against Inspector Harris have created so much excitement, is a trying one during this fair, but she has the sympathy of her acquaintances with the inspector and the circumstances, apparently, without exaggeration and, apparently, without malfeasance, she had told of her various meetings with him, in the police station and other places in the city, dating from the time when she was but sixteen years old.

Never Offered to Settle.

When the ordeal was over and Miss Elliot learned that while the judge had not given a verdict that would be followed by her story neither had he delivered a judgment that showed he disbelieved it, she was much easier in her mind than before she had plainly feared the array of witnesses the police had brought against her she smiled a trifle gaily. "Of course I am pleased at the way the hearing went. It is a stepping stone to seeing those who have wronged me punished. And they certainly will be. But it was awful to tend of the things they told about me. The truth—the things I told myself—has had enough and hard enough to see in print. But the lies!"

Stella Elliot had a little look with some of the evidence that had been given against her in it.

"So much of this is not true," she said, "I never offered to settle my agreement with Inspector Harris for $100. I never said I would fix him if he didn't let me go, when he arrested me. I never said or did a lot of the things they said. They told terrible lies about me; they thought I had no friends. But Mr. Moran caught them at it and made them contradict themselves, so nobody will believe them."

Miss Elliot is almost childlike in appearance and manner. In conversation she is not sophisticated. Her voice is childish. She does not appear to entirely realize the full significance of the admissions as to her self she has made in the course of her charges against the police.

Girl Only an Incident.

She seems especially delighted at the manner in which Attorney John B. Moran of Boston handled the witnesses for Harris. No one who attended the trial will soon forget the scenes, as Attorney Moran, with that passionate, storming manner that has made him famous as a criminal lawyer with a reputation for fearlessness second to none in Massachusetts, cross-examined the witnesses for the prosecution, or directly examined the unwilling witnesses for the defense.

The Brockton public cannot be said to be interested in the case, in the sense of being entertained by it. The evidence is too disgusting for that. Rather it is interested to see that justice is done, that the guilty are punished and that the police department is purged of dishonest men. Whether it shall be

Stella Elliott is an incident. The main thing is that the Brockton police force shall never again stand unique among the departments of New England for allowing [illegible] to remain in office for more than eight months after such charges of misconduct have been preferred against him.

NEW ENGLAND TIED UP BY STRIKE OF BRIDGE-WORKERS.

Trouble That Followed Sub-Letting Contract to Boston Bridge Co. Now Threatens to Spread Over the Country

New Haven, Ct., July 29.—The local strike of 20 members of local No. 15, of the Bridge and Structural Iron Workers' Union, who refused to continue work for the American Bridge Co., which has the contract to build the Kimberly avenue bridge over the West river, has reached a serious point. All New England is now tied up by the strike, and it bids fair to be a general strike all over the country.

The cause of the strike is over the fact of the American Bridge Co. sub-letting contracts to the Boston Bridge Co., a concern employing non-union men.

CRIPPLED CROSSING TENDER IS KILLED

Lowell, July 29.—William Boudry, a one-armed crossing tender at the Middlesex street crossing of the Boston & Maine Railroad, was run over and killed by a switching engine to-day. He was about fifty years of age, and leaves a widow.

The deceased had bought a farm in Chelmsford and was on the point of resigning from his position as crossing tender. His arm was lost several years ago in an accident in the mill.

WITNESS IN COTTON LEAK CASE NEED NOT ANSWER.

Court Rules That New York Broker Is Within Constitutional Rights in Refusing to Give His Testimony

Washington, D. C., July 29.—Justice Wright, in Criminal Court No. 1, held to-day that Moses Hans, a New York broker, need not answer questions propounded by the United States District Attorney, which might tend to incriminate him before the grand jury, in the special investigation which he is making into the recent cotton scandal in the Agricultural Department.

Hans claimed immunity under the constitution, claiming that if he were directly or indirectly connected with the secret services men with the action of former Statistician Holmes, whom it was sought to indict for conspiracy, answers to certain questions might incriminate him.

Justice Wright held that the witness was clearly within his constitutional rights, and that the report of Secretary Wilson on the cotton leak investigation should be taken into consideration.

He held that the witness could not be compelled to incriminate himself and that each question propounded by the District Attorney had been taken separately as to whether it was of a character to be answered.

THOUSANDS HURRY TO SHORE AND MOUNTAIN.

And Thousands Coming Back Give Truckmen and Railroad Men a Worried Look --Unusual Congestions at Depots

Thousands of vacationists left Boston yesterday for the mountains and shore. The day was one of the busiest for the beginning of this season, especially at the North Station.

The congestion at the terminals was unusually large owing to the fact that there were nearly as many returning from their vacations as were going away from the city. The baggage handlers wore a fatigued look all day, and great trucks loads of trunks and other baggage could be seen piled many feet high rushing to every train.

The Southern division of the Boston & Maine railroad had to make two sections of the 1 o'clock express, to accommodate the large crowd that left Boston for the North Shore and mountains.

DR. SEWARD WEBB AND CREW INCITY

Dr. W Seward Webb of railroad and financial fame is in Boston, having arrived yesterday from Shelburne Farms, Vt.

Two Pullman cars were necessary to convey Dr. Webb and his yacht crew to Boston, where they are to go aboard the yacht Sagamore, now lying at Pier 7 of the Hoosac Tunnel docks, Charlestown.

Dr. Webb will sail in a few days for Bar Harbor in the Sagamore, which he has chartered from New York parties. His own yacht is on Lake Champlain. To-morrow the doctor's wife, three sons and daughters, will come to Boston and accompany him to the Maine waters.

WOMAN SAVES HOCH FROM DEATH ON GALLOWS.

Miss Cora Wilson Provides Money to Pay for Appeal to Supreme Court and Governor Grants Him Reprieve

Chicago, July 29.—Woman and money, the combination that brought Johann Hoch, "Bluebeard," wife murderer, poisoner and swindler, to the very steps of the scaffold, were the means of saving him at the seventh hour.

It was only after a series of dramatic episodes, in which the pity of a woman, said to be a close friend of Governor Deneen, pleading for the life of the convicted wife murderer, had figured, and the State's attorney had succeeded in driving the hard bargain of a money bargain with his opponent, that Hoch was removed from the shadow of death by a reprieve that gives him a new lease of life until August 25.

Hoch had pled and demned his death. He had made the jail guards good-bye and distributed the little trinkets he possessed about the prison.

Outside in the jailer's office for hours previous Miss Cora Wilson had pleaded for time to raise the money needed by Hoch to carry his case to appeal. His lawyer, Florida, had bargained grimly to buy off death with a $2,000 check, and the long distance wire between the Governor's mansion at Spring Field had burned with appeals for a few more hours of life. The pity of the woman had served to gain the precious time, and the production of the check, certified and to every way safeguarded by the State, had won for the man four weeks of life.

BIDS FAREWELL TO DAUGHTER, FALLS BACK DEAD.

Body of Woman Taken from North Station Identified by Son, Who Learns of Body Unknown at the Undertaker's

The body of the woman who was stricken fatally ill after bidding farewell to her daughter and grandchild in the boats station was identified at Strgus's undertaking establishment, 1164 Washington street, as that of Mrs. Julia Gavelonite of No. 7 Willow park, Roxbury, by her son, Harry Gavelonite. The son did not know where his mother was till he heard that an unknown woman had been taken to the North Station to the Relief Hospital had died in the hospital, and that the body was at Strgus's. He went there and in an agony of grief identified the dead woman.

Mrs. Gavelonite went to the station with her daughter and grandchild to see them off on a train. Just after they left she staggered and would have fallen if a young man had not caught her. She gasped:

"My daughter O, my daughter. Give West End."

Then she became unconscious. She was taken to the relief station and died soon after.

UNVEIL MONUMENT TO CIVIL WAR DEAD

Whitinsville, July 29.—A monument in memory of the men of Northbridge who are soldiers and sailors lost their lives in the Civil War was dedicated here to-day with full military ceremony by members of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The monument stands in the park. Post Commander Loammi B. Carr of Whitinsville presented the monument to the department officers for dedication, and the G. A. R. ritual was carried out. The oration of the day then was delivered by the Rev. John R. Thurston, pastor of the Congregational Church.

The monument is of Connecticut granite, and thirty-three feet high.

REPUBLICANS LEAN TOWARD HEARST-MONEY BILL.

Aims to Make Clear to All the People the Purposes of the Funds to Be Expended —Loophole in the Substitute

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Washington, July 29.—Republicans already feel the necessity of the enactment into law of the Hearst bill which was proposed at the last session of Congress, and which sought to make the expenditure of public moneys a matter of strict account by the submission of purposes for which money was entrusted to be expended. The Hearst bill was aimed at the general appropriation by Congress of lump sums of money, and the government, by reason of such lump sums appropriated, as in the Beavers and Machen cases, lost hundreds of thousands either directly or by rebates to Machen and Beavers and all that gang.

The Republicans saw the need and appropriateness of the Hearst bill and adopt ed it, but in such fashion that it left many loopholes.

For instance, the Republicans so-called substitute did not cover secret service funds or emergency funds, and these have been spent lavishly. It is said without account. The only case which was apparently covered by the Republican bill operated straight against the increase of the navy, and it was at one time thought that the work on the Connecticut at New York ought to be stopped by reason of the Republican bill.

Representative Cannon, speaker of the House, has made some quiet talk as to the expenditures for the Isthmian canal and the investment that a strict account will be demanded by Congress, and especially as to the appropriations for the first million dollars. It is distinctly understood that that suggestion has no reference to the present management. Secretary of War Taft has been away for some time and President Shonts of the commission has been sent for to visit Panama. In the meanwhile the work has been practically done by the secretary of war, who has filled the bill well, and it is known that Secretary of War Taft and Civil Engineer Edwards, Chief of Bureau of Insular Affairs, put him in his present place by reason of his all round fitness for the place.

The Republican managers will have to adopt the Hearst bill later or steal the thunder and appropriate it.

JAIL SENTENCE FOR TWO SHOPLIFTERS

Saleslgrls from Washington and Tremont street department stores convicted into the Municipal Court yesterday to identify Lena A. Simpson and John Sullivan, charged with shoplifting. All kinds of loot, ranging from shoe strings and collar buttons to costly books, were spread out in the court and identified by the girls and by store detectives as having been taken from the counters of their stores. Simpson was found guilty on two counts and given two terms in the State Reformatory. Sullivan was found guilty on one count. Both men appealed from the decision of the court, and Judge Wood released them each under bonds pending their trial in the higher court.

DECREASE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE LICENSES

Concord, N. H., July 29.—The treasurer of the State Board of License Commissioners has issued checks to the several cities, towns and counties, amounting to $53,077.71, which represents the net proceeds from 871 licenses of all kinds, a decrease in the number of licenses over the previous year of 108.

200 SONGS FOR 10 CENTS

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE
MARCH OF THE MARINES
LIFE'S LIKE A RIVER
BIG BELLS IN COON-TOWN
SWEET MARIE
LITTLE GIRL, GOOD-BY
I'LL RUSH THE BRIDGE OF GOLD

The above are only a few of the popular songs that our books contain. Send 10c for all and we will send you 10 cents in stamps for the 4 books which contain the 200 and we will send you with each order THREE handsome engraved and tinted post cards. Address your order to

M. E. DALY'S BOOK STORE,
928 Acushnet Ave., New Bedford, Mass.

GERMANS WAR WITH FRENCH IN CONGO.

Traders and Guards in Clash With French-Sengalese Soldiers on the Frontier and Four Are Killed in Battle

BOTH GOVERNMENTS ARE INVESTIGATING

Relations of Two Countries Are Strained Owing to the Inability to Satisfactorily Settle the Moroccan Trouble

Berlin, July 29.—The South Cameroon Company, whose traders and their guards, it is now admitted, came into conflict recently with French Sengalese soldiers on the frontier of the French Congo over the question whether certain territory is French or German, reports to the Foreign Office that in the fighting which occurred three Germans were killed and four were made prisoners, and one French-Sengalese sergeant was killed.

The Foreign Office, as previously reported, is inquiring officially of the Cameroon government what really occurred. The French government doubtless in the meantime will also be informed officially on the subject.

Both governments will then be in a position to locate the blame and take measures to prevent such collisions in the future.

Paris, July 29.—France's relations with Germany are again showing signs of strain, owing to the inability of Premier Rouvier and Ambassador von Radolin to conclude a definite program for the Moroccan conference.

The agreement of July 8 contemplated a joint program, but the arrangement of this program is causing renewed difficulty, particularly in connection with France's right to police the territory adjoining Algeria and supervise the maintenance of order throughout the empire.

It is the French view that these rights follow from the agreement of July 8, whereas Germany does not wish to define the extent of French police and financial reform.

The indecisive status of the negotiations has caused renewed apprehension in the Bourse, and the newspapers have renewed their sharp criticism of Germany's course.

BOY PLAYING WITH DYNAMITE INJURED

After scratching a piece of dynamite with a nail till he got a spark to fall and mangled three fingers on one hand and two on the other, fourteen-year-old Howard Lynn ran from Lora street, Roxbury, to Tufts Medical College on Huntington avenue, and then on to the Children's Hospital, a distance of about two miles.

Howard lives at No. 25 Leon street. With a match he touched off the fuse, and he was playing in a vacant lot across the street. Nothing had yet like this stick of dynamite there after blasting, and the boy found it. After the explosion he never thought of the Medical School, but found it closed when he ran to it on door on his fingers bleeding. At the hospital he was treated. The doctors say he will lose the fingers

CHANGES IN FIRE ALARM SERVICE

A shakeup in the fire alarm branch of the Fire Department, caused by the death a week ago of Chief Operator James M. Keegan, was announced yesterday in a general order issued by Commissioner Watts.

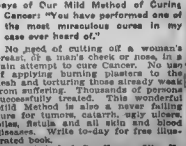
Peter McKendrick, formerly assistant operator at $1,200 a year, has been appointed chief operator and the place is advanced to $1,600. Richard Donahue, operator at $1,000, is appointed to the charge of "Principal of watch," without increased salary. Lieutenant Timothy Kelly, who resigned from the fire alarm branch in 1900, is reinstated and made assistant operator at $1,200

TWO FINED $10 EACH FOR AUTO SPEEDING

Lynn, July 29.—Walter C. Fish, superintendent of the works of the General Electric Company, and Frank W. Warner, a Salem manufacturer, paid fines of $10 each in the Police Court here to-day for auto speeding. A complaint against the case of Samuel W. Clapp and Albert W. Littlefield, both of Lynn, was continued by Judge Berry for one week, both men having pleaded not guilty.

CANCER CURED

WITH SOOTHING, BALMY OILS



MR. M. YANT, CRETE, NEB.

Says of Our Mild Method of Curing Cancer: "You have performed one of the most miraculous cures in my case ever heard of."

No need of cutting off a woman's breast, or a man's cheek or nose, in order to attempt to cure Cancer. No use of applying burning plasters to the flesh and torturing those already weak from suffering. Thousands of persons successfully treated. This wonderful Mild Method is also a never failing cure for tumors, catarrh, sore ulcers, piles, fistula and all skin and blood diseases. Write to-day for free illustrated book

DR. BYE, Lock Box 1111 Kansas City, Mo

ENGLISH ATHLETES MAY TRY TO REPEAT THEIR VICTORIES OVER HERE

BY RICHARD DAHLGREN.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

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London, July 29.—England has had the pleasure of entertaining, competing with, and on most instances beating a number of American athletes recently. It is not improbable that within a short time some of the best of the English athletes will go to the United States and try to demonstrate that it was not solely luck that they won on their own ground that they gained their recent victories.

It is practically certain that Alfred Shrubb, unquestionably the ablest of the distance runners in Great Britain, will make the trip across the Atlantic and try out our amateurs. Shrubb has recently returned from a trip to Australia, where he scored a remarkable succession of victories. He holds all the records from one to twelve miles and is regarded here as the greatest runner living.

* * *

Invitations have been received by the London Rowing Club and a crew to America, and the matter has been considered. If the club thinks it likely, however, the invitation will be accepted before next season, if at all. There has been a tentative talk of a challenge by the Leanders to meet an all-American eight next season. This, I understand, probably will be done as an answer to the criticism that the Leander club really has in its membership the pick of English amateur oarsmen, and should, therefore, be willing to meet the pick of the American.

It has been only in recent years that the supremacy of the London rowing clubs has been established. The London Rowing Club was the Grand Challenge Cup eight champion between 1872 and 1880, while the Leanders won it in 1897. Since then the best of the university oarsmen have been in the habit of joining a constantly growing percentage of them now it is undoubtedly the finest aggregation of oarsmen in the world. Should it decide any visit to the United States it would be the best Great Britain has to offer in this line of sport.

* * *

There has been some talk of the Doherty brothers taking another trip to the United States, but this has not progressed as far as their decisive victory in the play for the Davis trophy deserves so incentive for them to make the trip.

England already has the fine cricket team on the other side and will soon be playing the Fall a fine football team, which will play some games with American and Canadian teams.

* * *

In some lines of athletics the Americans have done better than in tennis and rowing.

The sprinters from the University of Pennsylvania who are here—H. A. Hyman, L. Olson and the negro, Taylor—have been doing some fine work at the various athletic meets, and the score is a number of very creditable victories. Hyman's performance in smashing the world's record for 100 yards was a particularly clever bit of work as he won several up in fast time. Another notable feature of the race was that it did 9 2-5 seconds, was a starter and one of the time-keepers, and was the first to congratulate the American on having wrested his laurels from him. There is no doubt Hyman would have been able to have done further reduced the record had he been pushed.

* * *

The American cyclists are keeping up their good work on the continent. Nat Butler, the old six-day rider, has been doing some fine work on the track, and is a consistent winner at all sorts of distances, occasionally breaking a record. Bobby Walthour is also adding already to his string of victories and presumably to his bank account. His latest success was in the 100-kilometer championship in Antwerp Tuesday, when he came in first in the good time of 1 hour 18 minutes 54 seconds, and was not pushed in doing it.

* * *

The French authorities are going to renew the fight against the bookmakers on the race tracks in that country. Under the new decree can be no betting on the race tracks except in the mutuels, which are a government monopoly. The penalty before have shown a growing partiality to the American and English style of betting and the business of the mutuels has steadily fallen off. This is to be stopped if the authorities can stop it and the tide of betting turned back to the mutuels. It is not improbable that a result of the crusade will be that France will be rid entirely of the "tout" problem which may necessitate her sending for District Attorney Jerome to help her solve it.

* * *

Prince Henry of Prussia has gone into automobiling with a vim, and it is not improbable that he may drive some of his own machines in some of the big speed races unless his imperial and royal brother, the Kaiser, vetoes it. It is pretty certain that the prince will handle the car of his big 60-horse power car in the reliability and durability test to be held soon in Germany for the next month. I am informed on reliable authority that Prince Henry is seriously considering taking with his own chauffeur in some of the speed races as well.

* * *

I hear that the James Gordon Bennett Cup will probably be returned to the donor by the French if the latter's rowing club will have to be changed. The Automobile Club, which has won it twice in succession, does not care to further compete for it. If this is done, it is probable Mr Bennett will turn it over to Germany, as second in the last race, and the scene of the next Bennett race will be there. It is said that France has not yet returned the cup, and when she finds that her with to the draft will not mean her withdrawal what has come to be looked upon as the blue ribbon event in the automobile sport world she may conclude not to withdraw.

* * *

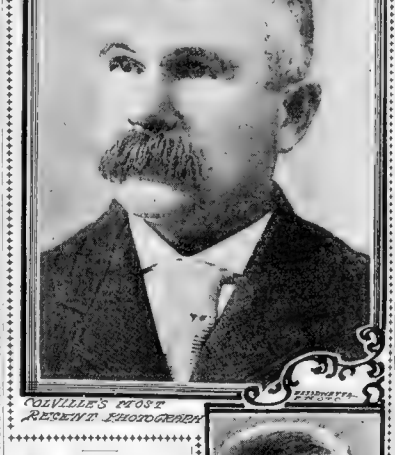
The question of the over-speeding of automobiles continues to exercise the Government. It is practically certain that in the House of Commons, and a royal commission is to look into the whole matter.

Speaking of this question of dangerous speeding by auto cars on the public roads, the Primate of Ireland in a recent speech called attention in strong language to a evil, which is doubtless the cause of many of the fatal accidents for which the motorist is blamed. He reprehended the folly of permitting small children to play on public roads in which the traffic is heavy as the playgrounds. This negligence on the part of parents probably has many more lives than is the much-abused motorist.

* * *

Trotting is growing in favor in Great Britain, and a number of fine trotting horses have been imported from Russia and the United States. Some interesting experiments are being made in the breeding of trotters which are being watched with interest. The Queen has bred some trotting mares to the late Sir J. Maple's great thoroughbred stallion Common, who has to his credit the Dern Thousand Guineas, the Derby and the St. Leger. The results of the mating are a long-limbed, leggy youngsters, which already have shown great speed and stamina and may form the foundation for a British breed of trotting horses.

"HE WAS ALWAYS SQUARE," IS JIMMY COLVILLE'S EPITAPH



COLVILLE'S MOST RECENT PHOTOGRAPH

COLVILLE AS HE LOOKED TODAY.

Two photographs of Jimmy Colville, a "square sport," whose death is mourned by sporting men all over the country.

ONE OF THE BEST OF OLD-TIME SPORTS PASSES AWAY.

A Gambler by Profession, He Never Drank Nor Smoked, and No Man Ever Said He Had Done One Crooked Act

"Jimmy" Colville is dead

He died at his home, No. 774 Parker street, Roxbury, yesterday afternoon, after a very brief illness, and when he breathed his last the squarest of the old time sporting men passed from the earth.

James J. Colville was a gambler. It was his business to bet on ball games, prize fights and elections. He was a referee of boxing contests. He was a backer of pugilists. He was a cashier for bookmakers at horse races.

By many standards of morality he would be supposed to be an unremunerated member of society. But he wasn't.

"Jimmy" Colville lived according to standards that few of the greatest and best could attain.

He never drank a drop of liquor in his life.

He never smoked a cigar, a pipe or a cigarette.

No man can say that he ever knew "Jimmy" Colville to tell a lie.

Never Abused Trust.

Men trusted him with thousands of dollars without a receipt—he was once the holder of $130,000 in bets—and he never abused the confidence of a living soul.

He was an ideal husband and father. His devotion to his wife was all that man could desire. His family adored him. His friends swore by him.

He was that much heard-of but seldom-seen man—the quiet citizen.

Ever since when Grover Cleveland was running for President against James G. Blaine in 1884 that Colville had a $150,000 bet up in New York. Every bettor received his winnings as promptly as though Colville had been matured United States bonds.

He gambled as a business—not from the fascination of the game. He never bet for reasons of sentiment. He was cautious in picking his winners: once picked, only the death of his pocketbook or the lack of money on the other side set his limit. He has won as much as $20,000 on a prize fight. He has lost nearly as much on another. Yet his winnings much outnumbered his losings, because he was a good judge and let no friendship for the contestant influence his betting.

Backed John L. Sullivan.

He backed John L. Sullivan many times when the "big fellow" was young. The first time Sullivan, then "the Roxbury strong boy," ever went out of Boston, "Jimmy" Colville took him to Providence to see a ball game. In those days Colville was betting almost entirely on ball games. Afterward he wagered great amounts for those days on Sullivan—$5,000 and $7,500 on several occasions.

When Sullivan lost his first defeat at New Orleans before Jim Corbett, He didn't lose a cent. His usual good luck prevented the surprise from not to bet on his friend, whose time had come.

From the early seventies—the first fight he ever saw was that between Rocky Mountain and George Bowers under London prize ring rules, at the isle of Shoals in 1867—he was the friend of fighters and an authority on their abilities. He was time keeper for Jack McAuliffe, champion light weight of the world, on many occasions; for Jack Dempsey, when he fought Jim Fitzsimmons in 1891; for Corbett at the Carson City fight with Fitzsimmons; for George Dixon and for Martin Flaherty. Many of the early sensations of Sullivan's career he never made was when he picked Corbett to win and backed Fitzsimmons in March, 1897.

Never Talked of Business.

He was called the best judge of a fighter, a ball player or an oarsman in America.

He coached them, backed them, bet on them and befriended them. It was said of him that he could stand for a day in the corridor of the Parker House where he spent many hours, and see men pass who owed him more than $10,000, loaned them what they were in hard luck, without written acknowledgment, and never repaid.

He never talked of his winnings, his losings, nor his business. Silent, but not taciturn, he was the opposite in appearance from the usual idea of a sporting man. Dressed modestly and well, with neither loud jewelry nor flashing colors he had often been taken for a clergyman. There was no better judge of character in a presidential election than he. Hundreds of men with money to win or lose followed his betting every four years, in New York. They invariably won.

He was well known as a referee of fights.

Was Absolutely "Square."

Sharkey and Maher were matched to box in New York, during the days when fighting was allowed there, a few years ago. Lynch, an associate of Sharkey, was a friend and business associate of Colville, and some of the lesser "sports" who were to bet on Maher began to cry that they couldn't get justice from him.

"Justice," said Maher. "Why, if Sharkey was his brother, and committed a foul, Jimmy Colville would give me the fight."

This is one of a hundred similar incidents Everybody who knew Colville said he was "square."

His record as a sporting man was absolutely without blemish.

"He never took a drink nor smoked, nor told a lie," said Patsy Sheppard, last night. "He was as good as any man's bond. He's too bad he's dead. He was a man to take after."

It was several years since he had gambled for himself. He became the enabler for a firm of bookmakers some years ago, and received a high salary. There were many days when he had hundreds of thousands of dollars belonging to his employers in his possession. Not a dollar of it ever failed to be exactly accounted for.

Ill About Two Weeks.

It was at the race track near New York that he was taken ill of ptomaine poisoning, a fortnight ago last Monday. After two or three days under a doctor's care at a New York hotel he came to Boston, went to bed, and never rose from it.

His wife and young son David Pulsifer Colville, survive him. He had had two other children, daughters, one of whom died in infancy, the other a year ago.

Colville was born in Scotland fifty-six years ago, but was brought to this country to New York, when an infant. When a schoolboy his parents moved to Boston. He learned the trade of a molder, went into the liquor business for a time in Roxbury, became connected with horse pool-rooms, and then they were running in Boston, years ago, and then became a professional gambler on ball games.

Every sporting man in America will hear of his death with grief, for "Jimmy" Colville was an honest man.

MALDEN A WINNER.

Malden, July 20.—The Malden Independents and the New Dorchester team played an interesting game on Ferryway Green this afternoon, the Malden team winning, 9 to 8. The hitting of J. Ryan and T. White were the features of the game. Kearney and W. Murphy played for the game for Malden, the former figuring in some great plays. Score:

MALDEN IND.											NEW DORCHESTER.									
	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.	3B.	S.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.		A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.	3B.	S.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
R Black, cf	5	1	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	A Barry, p	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Mahoney, ss	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	Sullivan, ss	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
Ryan, p	5	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	Cronin, 1b	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	10	0	0
Kearney, c	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	6	1	0	Hurley, 2b	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	2	2	0
Murphy, 1b	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	10	0	0	Murphy, c	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	5	1	0
Murphy, rf	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	Hayes, rf	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hall, 2b	5	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	Hall, cf	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hall, 3b	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	Hall, 3b	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
White, lf	5	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	Hall, lf	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	45	9	12	0	0	0	0	27	9	0	Totals	36	8	8	0	0	0	0	24	8	0

Two-base hits—Ryan, Murphy, Sullivan. Three-base hits—Black, White. Stolen bases—Black, Mahoney, Ryan, Kearney, Murphy, Hall, White, Barry, Sullivan, Cronin, Hurley, Murphy, Hayes, Hall, Hall. Sacrifice hits—Mahoney, Kearney, Murphy, Hall, Barry, Sullivan, Cronin, Hurley, Murphy, Hayes, Hall, Hall. Bases on balls—Off White, 4; off Barry, 4. Struck out—By White, 4; by Barry, 4. Double plays—Murphy to Murphy; Murphy to Hall; Sullivan to Hurley to Cronin. Passed balls—Kearney, Murphy. Umpire—Reedy. Time—1h. 40m. Attendance—800.

Malden Ind.	1	0	0	0	3	0	2	1	0—9
New Dor. sters	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	8—8

Two-base hits—Lamprey, Malloy, McMahon. Home runs—R. Black, T. White. Stolen bases—M. Mahon. Base on balls—Off White, 4; off Atherton, 2. Struck out—By White, 4; by Cronin, 1; by Lamprey, 1; by Malloy, 1; by Atherton, 1. Double play—Murphy to Hall. Passed balls—Kearney, Murphy. Umpire—Reedy. Time—1h. 40m. Attendance—800.

FAST TIME MADE AT TAMMANY CLUB FIELD GAMES.

Ford and Hubbard Run a Dead Heat in the Final of the 100-Yard Dash—Several Exciting Finishes in Other Races

It was not alone due to the fact that Myles Tynan of Ireland was present that a large crowd was attracted to the third annual pow-wow of Ward 17 Tammany Club's outing and athletic games at Franklin Park, West Roxbury, yesterday afternoon. A fine programme of sports backed by many hundreds to swell the attendance.

Some of New England's best athletes were down on the card as contestants in different events and but two of the big stars disappointed in not coming. Tynan, the Irish champion sprinter and Bill Cox, Jr., one of if not the best shot putter in the amateur ranks. Heavy rain came down hard at various periods of the afternoon, but the programme was not delayed a minute, and every event was run off with fine results and unequalled time.

Exciting 100-Yard Dash.

Probably the event which caused the most excitement and in which the greatest interest was manifested was the hundred yards dash. The spectators were sorry that Tynan, who was down as scratch man, did not go hand, but with Hubbard. Messrs. Rengiari and Ford on hand to pay the entrance fee and of seeing the fleet Irishman. A and a great race it was.

Ford got away to a good start and held it in this event and four trial heats were sent over the course to decide the fate of the final could be run. Every heat was of the closest possible description and in but two heats were declared dead ones by the judges.

In the first heat Tufts with a handicap of one yard, a lad rarely seen in W. J. Hubbard of Amherst who had three yards the start. Told the distance in 10 2-5 seconds. The third heat was captured by J. J. Mcgee, of Cathedral A. A. with Ford, who was allowed a start of five yards.

The final heat was a rattler. W. J. Lawler, of Highlandville, with a start of two and a half yards, and Ford, who was allowed a handicap of a yard and a half came to the front. It was neck and neck between them to the finish and the judges announced a dead heat the spectators in the meantime. Both men were allowed to compete in the final rather than to run the race off, as both would be tired out and unfit when it came to the deciding heat.

In the final heat Ford tied with Hubbard although many thought that Ford had a bit on the latter's man. J. J. Mcgee was five feet in the rear. Time, 10 flat, one of the fastest on record among in the last ten yards. The time was the fastest of the day. 1-5 second.

Rhode Islander Won Runs.

With a handicap of thirty-five yards W. C. Tippe of Providence, won the half-mile run in a field of five fleet old starters. W. J. Farrell, representing St. Joseph's, who was allowed fifty yards, pushed Tippe hard for fifty yards, but could not withstand the pace to the end and finished five yards behind Tippe in 2:23 2-5 clear. J. J. Kaeland, of St. Philippines, the Marathon runner, was given fifty yards. Did not finish. The time was 4 minutes, 38 4-5 seconds.

Joseph Powell of St. Joseph's, with a start of fifteen yards, won the 440-yard run from a big field of starters. Of the Tileston A. A., with a handicap of fifty yards, was second, pressed hard by Robert W. Dixon, of the Worcester Y. M. C. A., who finished third. The time was 2 minutes, 7 4-5 seconds.

Speedy Ridge Boy.

The quarter-mile run was captured after a great race by the scratch man, W. C. Robbins of the Ridge Manual Training School. F. W. Kelley of St. Alphonsus with a handicap of five yards, pushed the Cambridge man hard throughout the race, and lost by less than a foot. Ralph Bowditch, with a handicap finished third. The latter represented St. Joseph's. The time was 1 minute, 2 2-5 seconds.

Another race which caused great excitement was the hurdle race, which was won by F. A. Brawley of S. Alphonsus after a spirited start with Ralph Bowditch of St. Philips. The former was allowed seven yards' start and the latter forty. Brawley, representing the East Boston A. A. with an advantage of a hundred yards, was a poor third. Time, 16 minutes, 2 3-5 seconds.

The field events were closely contested while the new athletic girls and boys caused great sport for all.

THE SUMMARY.

First heat—Won by H. G. Reagari, Tufts (1½ yards). Time—10 3-5s.

Second heat—Won by W. P. Hubbard, Amherst (3 yards). Time—10 3-5s.

Third heat—Won by J. J. Mcfee, Cathedral A. A. (5 yards). Time—10 2-5s.

Final heat—Between W. J. Lawler, Highlandville (2½ yards), and Ford (2 yards). Time—10 2-5s.

Final heat—Between W. P. Hubbard and W. J. Ford, J. J. Mcgee, third. Time—10 1-5s. Hubbard won race.

One-Mile Run.

Won by W. G. Tripe, Providence (35 yards). Time—5:23 2-5. Second, Joseph Powell, St. Joseph's (15 yards); third, Dixon, Worcester Y. M. C. A. (50 yards). Time—4:38.

880-Yard Run.

Won by J. Lacey, Tileston A. A. (50 yards); second, R. W. Dixon, Worcester Y. M. C. A. (50 yards); third, Time—2m. 7 4-5s.

Quarter-Mile Run.

Won by W. C. Robbins, Ridge Manual Training (scratch); F. W. Kelley, St. Alphonsus (5 yards); third, Ralph Bowditch, St. Joseph's (3 yards). Time—54s.

Broad Jump.

Won by J. J. Cody, Cambridgeport Gym. (2 ft. 9 in.), 22 ft. 8in.; 2, N. Adams, Hyde Park (3 ft. 6 in.), 22 ft. 6 in.; 3, H. Ryan, Boston A. A. (2 ft. 6 in.), 21 ft. 9 in.; third, Time—

Won by H. A. Bromley, St. Alphonsus (10 yards), 21 ft. 4 in.; second, Jerry Sullivan, Cathedral A. A. (scratch), 20 ft. 11 in.; third, Time—

Shotput.

Won by J. J. Cody, Cambridgeport Gym (2 ft. 9 in.), 34 ft. 6 in.; second, Joseph Powell, St. Joseph's (6 ft. 6 in.), actual put 33 ft. 3½ in.; second.

Team Race.

Cambridgeport Gym vs. St. Joseph's—Won by Cambridgeport Gym. Time—3m. 45s. Joseph's—Cronin, Powell, Farrell, Moore. Cambridgeport Gym—Donnelly, Cambridgeport—G. O. Wright, H. W. Murphy, F. W. Murphy and Cody, Roberts.

Girls' Race.

220 yards—Won by Miss Grace Moore (Miss Prickett's school); second, Miss Mary Kelley (Girls' Latin school). Time—47 sec.

Boys' Race.

Quarter mile—Won by Master Lawler, Master Prickett, second, Master Henderson, third, Time—

"CATSPAW VICTOR IN DORY RACE AT SWAMPSCOTT.

Melzard Brothers' Boat Won Cup Donated By Representative John M. Grosvenor, Jr., Finishing Ahead of Pointer II.

Special to the Sunday American.

Swampscott, July 29.—The annual Grosvenor Cup race by the Massachusetts Racing Dory Association this afternoon proved one of the most hotly contested races ever held here. The cup was donated by Representative John M. Grosvenor, Jr., who was one of the most interested spectators. Catspaw, the first dory, owned by Melzard brothers, of the Swampscott Club, secured the cup, finishing twenty one seconds ahead of Pointer II, owned by H. C. Melzard, also of the Swampscott. Fifteen boats finished, representing the Anolequam, Revere, Swampscott and Quincy Clubs. The race was over a ten mile course. The summary:

Owner and boat	Club.	Time.
Melzard Brothers, Catspaw	Swampscott.	5 24 00
H. C. Melzard's Pointer II	Swampscott.	5 24 21
Thomas Derry's Derry	Revere.	5 25 03
Gordon Foster's Zaza II	Quincy.	5 27 30
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 28 00
Woodbury's Jr.	Anolequam.	5 28 45
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 29 00
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 29 15
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 29 30
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 29 45
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 30 00
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 30 15
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 30 30
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 30 45
Wm. Foster's Foster	Anolequam.	5 31 00

APODELDOC WON FIRST RACE

Lynn, July 29.—The first of a series of five races for power boats owned or chartered by members of the Swampscott Club for a trophy cup offered by Harold H. Brown, of Swampscott, was won by the Apodeldoc, owned by Searles and Ingalls. The Marion B., owned by Blaney and Gardner, finished second. There were four entries in the race, but the boats being disabled. The cup is to be won three successive years by the same boat before being awarded The summary

Name	Owner	Class	Finish.	Elapsed
Apodeldoc	Searles and Ingalls	Sweepstakes	1	1 26 05
Marion B.	Blaney and Gardner	Sweepstakes	2	1 44 06
Will Boy	Martin and Hall	Sweepstakes	3	
Dolphin	Lodge	Sweepstakes	4	
Zalaco	Harold H. Brown, Fred Mallard and Bob Hill	Sweepstakes		

WINCHESTER VICTOR.

The Winchester A. A. easily defeated the South Borders of Woburn on Manchester Field, yesterday afternoon, by a score of 9 to 0. Caulfield pitched a rattling good game, allowing but five scratch hits and striking out nine men. McMahon was touched up for nine hits. A feature of the game was a foul catch made by H. McDonald and Sullivan. The score:

WINCHESTER A. A. 9|SOUTH BORDER A. A. 0

	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.	3B.	S.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Russell, lf	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Quinlan, c	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	9	1	0
McMahon, p	5	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	0
Caulfield, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mahan, 1b	5	2	2	0	0	0	0	9	0	0
Kerrigan, 2b	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	3	0
Kerrigan, ss	5	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Kenney, rf	5	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sullivan, 3b	5	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
Foley, cf	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	44	9	9	2	1	0	0	27	10	2

	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.	3B.	S.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Totals	9	9	2	1	0	0	2	27	10	2
Winchester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
South Border	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0

Three base hits—Mahan. Two base hits—Quinlan, Kerrigan. Left on bases—Winchester 6, South Border 4. Bases on balls—Off McMahon 1, off Caulfield 1. Struck out—By McMahon 3, by Caulfield 1. Hit by pitcher—By McMahon 1, by Caulfield 1. Double plays—Kerrigan, Kerrigan and Mahan; Kerrigan, Kerrigan and Mahan. Passed balls—Quinlan, Sullivan. Umpire—Horn. Time—2h. 20m.

BRITT NOT LIKELY TO FIGHT TO FINISH

New York, July 29.—Will Jimmy Britt fight Battling Nelson in a finish fight? That is the question which is most interesting to fistiana fans following these days. The general answer is that he will not, so long as he can get twenty-round bouts with Nelson as one outpoint, and who cannot give him the point-producing punch. James is not fighting for fun nor for fame, except that kind which counts at the box office. He will be in the ring with outpoint Nelson or any of the balance of them, but the Dane is no easy proposition when the Dutch off of the Pacific coast is once whipped, so the belief here is that the offer of the Calma Club will be passed up. If he fights Britt at all it will be a limited twenty-round bout, and the chances are that Jimmy will again get the decision

MAPLEWOOD GOLF WINS.

Maplewood Hotel, N. H., July 29.—A strong golf team from Sunset Hill defeated the Maplewood team, 11 to 1. Summary:

SUNSET HILL.		MAPLEWOOD.	
Bell	6	Wood	0
Jones	2	Johnson	0
Agnew	1	Ayer	0
Dix	1	Ames	0
Bell	1	Smith	0
Totals	11	Totals	1

WIN TENNIS DOUBLES.

At the Winchester Country Club yesterday, in tenis doubles, Nowell and Butters beat Belcher and McCall, 6—3, 6—2, 6—2.

STEPHENSON'S FINE SCORE IN GOLF AT MANCHESTER.

Manchester, Mass., July 29.—The golf links at the Essex County Golf Club today presented an animated scene, with the large field of golfers, including thirty who were entered in the regular fixtures and the handicap tournament, and as ideal conditions prevailed for good golf, some excellent cards were handed in. No close was the playing that four tied for first place for the net, these being F. T. Pfaelzer, Francis M. Stanwood, D. L. Stevens and Paul Moore, each having 78. To T. G. Stevens went the honor of taking the prize for best gross, with 85. A special feature of the day's play was the prize offered to those who should return the nearest correct net score, and these are to play off by match play in the following order:

Paul Moore vs. M. R. Mason, J. T. McMillan vs. H. Stanwood, H. Edwards vs. G. E. Warren, C. Bemis vs. A. Ames, C. S. Eaton vs. G. F. Willett, A. Carnegie, 2d, vs. F. T. Pfaelzer, H. Stevens vs. H. K. Cabot and H. L. Dana.

	Gross.	Handicap.	Net.
J. Moore	96	18	78
R. Edwards	98	20	78
P. Moore	98	20	78
L. Stevens	98	20	78
M. Stevens	98	18	80
T. Stevens	85	0	85
S. Eaton	93	10	83
A. Ames	93	10	83
A. Carnegie 2d	98	10	88
F. Pfaelzer	98	20	78
H. Stevens	98	20	78
J. M. Dana	93	8	85
J. M. Willett	98	8	90
H. Mason	93	8	85
H. Cabot	98	8	90
G. F. Willett	98	8	90
H. Dana	98	8	90
G. E. Warren	98	8	90
C. Bemis	100	10	90
H. Edwards	98	8	90
W. H. Moore	108	18	90
H. Stanwood	119	18	101
Seven no cards.			

H. CHANDLER EGAN WESTERN GOLF CHAMPION.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Chicago, July 29.—H. Chandler Egan of Exmoor successfully defended his title as Western champion, at Glenview today, in the seventh annual golf tournament of defeating his cousin, Walter E. Egan, by 3 and 2 to play. Next month, at the Chicago Golf Club's links at Wheaton, the Exmoor wizard will defend the national championship against the best players in the country.

Chandler Egan won to-day on the seventh green, where Louis N. James of Glenview defeated E. M. Byers of Pittsburg for the championship consolation prize. On account of the heavy rains of yesterday it was impossible to play to-day on the second nine holes, consequently the match had to be decided on the first nine.

FILENES, 5; BROWN-DURRELL, 4.

Filene's strong team, champions of the Retail Dry Goods League, crossed bats with the undefeated Brown-Durrell team yesterday afternoon, in one of the best games of the season, winning in the ninth inning by a score of 5 to 4. For the winners, Hawley, pitcher, played an exceedingly good game, and was given his own game in the ninth inning, his hit to left scoring the winning run.

Delaney's one-hand catch on the top of the fence was the star feature of the game.

Captain Nash at first, McCue shortstop, Conroy in the right field and Hawley showed up strong in their respective positions.

For the losers, Ross, pitcher, excelled, striking out sixteen men. Hosmer, second third, played a good game, as did Walsh at second. Brown-Durrell drew a blank after the second inning.

The game was attended by several thousand persons, both teams receiving liberal support. Score:

Filenes	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	1—5
Brown-Durrell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	0—4

Batteries—Filenes, Howley and M. Lewis. Brown-Durrell, Ross and Sello. Umpire—Stevenson, Harvard.

WALPOLE'S BIG SCORE.

Walpole A. C. defeated J. W. Stryder 16 to 1 at the Columbus Avenue Playgrounds. The features of the game were the batting of Hart, Holt and Jones, and the pitching of Hart, with thirteen strike-outs. The score:

WALPOLE A. C.											J. W. STRYDER.									
	A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.	3B.	S.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.		A.B.	R.	1B.	2B.	3B.	S.H.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kastner, c	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	9	1	0	Corbett, lb	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	9	0	1
Hart, p	3	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	Haddock, p	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Holt, ss	3	2	2	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	Hew, lf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Jones, 1b	3	2	2	0	0	0	0	10	0	0	Sullivan, 2b	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	0
Hall, 2b	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	Hall, ss	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0
Hall, lf	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	Hall, c	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	1	0
Hall, cf	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	Hall, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hall, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	Hall, cf	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	27	16	15	0	0	0	0	27	8	0	Totals	27	0	0	0	0	0	0	24	7	1

Walpole A. C.	0	1	8	0	0	0	0	0	7—16
J. W. Stryder	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Two-base hits—Kopp, Hart, Holt. Three-base hits—Hall, Stolen bases—Kopp, Hart, Holt, Left on bases—Walpole 6, Stryder 7. Struck out—By Hart 13, by Haddock 6. Bases on balls—Off Hart, 1; off Haddock, 1. Double play—Kopp, Holt, Jones. Hit by pitcher—By Haddock, Kopp. Umpire—Hendrick. Time—1h. 45m. Attendance—400.

TITUS BADLY BEATEN.

New York, July 30.—C. S. Titus, the former amateur champion sculler, was badly beaten in the senior shell race of the New York Bay Rowing Association to-day. Fred Shepherd, of the Newarkaka Club won with J. C. Huben, Ravenswood, second, Frank Yeagly, Bohemian Club, third, and Titus fourth.

CASSIDY CREATES TROUBLE FOR LAKE

Special to the Sunday American.

Lynn, July 29.—Just before the Lynn-Lawrence game this afternoon the box office was attached by Right Fielder Cassidy of the Lawrence team, who was released by Manager Lake of Lynn, last Monday. Cassidy says Lake owes him $47 back evidently. At Lawrence yesterday Cassidy placed an attachment on the receipts, but, as it was the same to-day, Manager Lake gave bonds.

When the attachment was served, Lake tried to prevent Cassidy from going on the field, but the umpire and players of Lawrence refused to take his team on the field unless Cassidy was allowed to play and at the same time declared the receipts Manager Lake at once withdrew his objection. Cassidy played with Lynn and his share is going to fricion with some of the players Lake secured his release and now pursues him. Cassidy was immediately signed by Clark.

MELROSE ON TOP.

Ballardvale, Mass., July 29.—The Melrose C. T. A. had an easy time defeating the home team this afternoon, winning 12 to 1. The home team was unable to do anything with Croteau, who pitched a fine game for Melrose, striking out ten men and allowing only five scattered hits. The score by innings:

Melrose C. T. A.	1	3	0	2	3	1	0	1	1—12
Ballardvale	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1

Batteries—Croteau and Ray, Walton and Dearborn

BASEBALL CHAMPS LOSE GAME WITH THE BROWNS TENNIS CRACK PLAYERS WILL MEET AT NAHANT TROTTING CLOSE FINISHES ON FRANKLIN FIELD SPEEDWAY GOLF

CHAMPS MAKE A BOLD BID BUT THE BROWNS FINALLY WIN, 8 TO 6

By A. H. C. Mitchell.

If Captain Jim had not been quite so stubborn with himself and sent Dineen to the bench early in the game the Champs might have won. Large numbers were present from Dan to Beersheba to see the first inning and at the conclusion of the score was 7 to 0 in favor of the Browns. They fear! [illegible] It might have been different if we had been a change in pitchers.

It is easy enough to criticise from the press box, but it is not necessary to be a manager to make a correct judgment at the psychological moment. Not so for me.

Stone leads off with a [illegible] Would you take Dineen out [illegible] No. Starr hits to Chase[illegible] out, while Stone is [illegible] Frisk lines a single to [illegible] and run in—Bill steps down. But here comes Wallace with a triple to the left field corner. What are you going to do now? Gleason is great; he is a light hitter; better keep Bill in. Gleason fans Flinn. Kocher flies to Stahl. Not an Loud Only two runs. In the next, it is one, two-three for the Browns. Glad we didn't take Bill out.

That Awful Third.

Here comes [illegible] Stone [illegible] makes two hits running. Dineen [illegible] hits the ball on the ground and it rolls past Parent. Kind of lucky, says you Stars are [illegible] Frisk singles past baseball. Frisk singles past Parent. Bill kind of gets nervous and passes Wallace. This is the place to end Bill, but Cy don't doesn't. Gleason is [illegible] the ball to left. It [illegible] [illegible] and goes for a [illegible] [illegible] strike out left and [illegible] Browns have the game 6 to 0 in the third.

Another run comes in the fourth and the game seems hopeless from a Boston standpoint. It is now a case of keeping Bill in just out of pure cussedness.

He stuck out [illegible] five innings held the Browns [illegible] hits and one more run.

Howell's Gilt-Edged Ball.

In the meantime Harry Howell had been pitching gilt-edged split ball. Two measly hits were recorded against him up to the time when two men were out in the seventh. Then Ferris rolled one along the third base line which, owing to Dougherty might roll fair (but it didn't) and he let it alone. Armbruster, the new catcher, came to the front with a cracking two-bagger to the left field corner, and Hoke raced home.

The score was 7 to 1 when Clarke came to bat in the eighth. He struck a pass, a passed ball, a fearfully wild throw by Gleason and Freeman's home run clouted up five runs before you could say Jack Robinson, and the game suddenly became exciting, but the Champs fell down in the ninth, and there you are. The crowd were disappointed. It had not seen a good game, after all, except for the fielding of the ball by Burkett and Selbach. Otherwise everything was done cleanly. The solitary error for the Browns was made by Gleason and his throw-in was very costly. On the other hand he played a marvelously steady game at third, and it would have been a pity for him to have lost the game on one error.

Armbruster Makes Good.

Armbruster made his first appearance in a Boston [illegible] and he ministered [illegible] been tragical [illegible] He caught [illegible] at bat he led the side. His [illegible] the longest hit made by the Bostons during the game.

Stone opened the ball by smashing a high fastshot to [illegible] takes Starr hit to Collins, who held Stone on third while he retired Starr at first. Frisk [illegible] Ferris's head, [illegible] landed on the [illegible] [illegible] smashing [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Koehler [illegible] [illegible] run to the [illegible]

Boston [illegible] to [illegible] Parent [illegible] Wallace [illegible] on a [illegible] to the second Jones grounded to Parent [illegible] forced.

[illegible] Jones, Freeman walked and Ferris fouled to Fris.

Stone on Deck Again.

Stone began the third with a single past Parent. Starr sacrificed, and Frisk scored Stone with a sharp single to left which Burkett took a nap over. Gleason forced Frisk pass, and then Gleason hit to the far left field corner [illegible]

In the [illegible] and the swat went for a home run. Frisk and Wallace scoring [illegible] Koehler's [illegible] A short fly to centre field, but [illegible] single and [illegible] Armbruster's [illegible] catcher nailed him with a fine throw to Ferris. This gave the Browns a lead of [illegible] runs.

For Boston, Armbruster grounded to Jones, and Dineen [illegible] retired Starr on a grounder which bounded over Gleason's head [illegible] to [illegible]

The Browns got another run in the fourth. With one down Stone made his third single, [illegible] He stole [illegible] [illegible] Jack, and scored [illegible] Starr's [illegible] centre. Frisk put up a long fly which [illegible] centre of the left field bank, thus [illegible] a fine catch.

Gleason's Great Play.

Burkett walked and [illegible] of [illegible] Koehler. Stahl hit an apparently safe one past third, but Gleason made a marvelous stop and [illegible] to [illegible] Jones.

Burkett, Freeman fouled to Jones.

In the fifth Wallace flied to Ferris, Gleason fouled to Armbruster and Dineen [illegible] to Stahl. [illegible] Armbruster singled [illegible] Dineen popped to Gleason, who forced [illegible] Jones flied to Burkett in the sixth. Suggs [illegible] right and went to second when Selbach [illegible] the ball. Howell hit to Parent, whose throw to Collins got Suggs. [illegible] Parent [illegible] Howell [illegible] Parent ran [illegible] [illegible] Burkett [illegible] to [illegible]

Starr [illegible] with a single over second. Parent [illegible] [illegible] Starr to left and [illegible] [illegible] was held on [illegible] [illegible] knot.

Champs Score Finally.

Gleason threw out Stahl and Freeman grounded to Jones. Ferris rolled a slow one along the third base line. Dineen thought it would roll foul, but it didn't. Armbruster [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with a wait to the left field corner for two bases, scoring Ferris. Dineen fanned.

Jones walked in the eighth, but got no further. Starr [illegible] Suggs [illegible] to Burkett. Howell [illegible] [illegible] Selbach [illegible] [illegible]

Selbach bounced [illegible] to right, but Parent forced him. Gleason to Starr. Burkett beat out a bunt, though Howell made a wonderful throw. Freeman [illegible] [illegible] the umpire, advanced the runners. Jones walked and [illegible] [illegible] Howell [illegible] Gleason, who also did have [illegible] ed third. Parent [illegible] [illegible]

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—St. Louis 8, Boston 6.
At [illegible]—First game, New York 11, [illegible] second game, New York 11, [illegible]
At [illegible]—Chicago 8, Athletics 2.
At [illegible]—Washington 1, Detroit 0.

[illegible] and for a force and Parent and Burkett [illegible] [illegible] Howell [illegible] struck fair and bounced into the left field seats for a home run, Collins and Selbach scoring in front of him. Wallace [illegible] Ferris and Armbruster fanned, but Howell [illegible] in.

Browns Clinch the Game.

In the ninth Starr flied to Stahl. Chick could have taken Frisk's fly also but Burkett interfered with him and the latter got for two bases. Wallace lined a single to [illegible] and Koehler hit to Parent, forcing Wallace.

Grimshaw went up to bat for Dineen and the crowd yelled wildly for a pass. It looked like something doing when Selbach [illegible] a slow [illegible] right [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

RACING RESULTS AT BRIGHTON AND PROVIDENCE TRACKS ATHLETICS FAST TIME AT TAMMANY GAMES BOXING GOSSIP OF KNIGHTS OF THE GLOVES OTHER SPORTS

ED. BALL WINS NARRAGANSETT HANDICAP.

Boston American Tip Well Backed by the Wise Ones Lands the Stake Race from a Smart Field of Horses

MANY BOSTONIANS AT THE RACE TRACK

Providence, R. I., July 29.—Such racing as marked the 12th day of the Jockey Club meeting at Narragansett Park to-day would boom the sport as nothing else could.

With a swell attendance and close finishes prevailing there was little left for the lovers of thoroughbred racing, and the second Saturday of the meeting will surely go down on the annals as a red letter day for the organization.

Early in the day the weather threatened to spoil the sport as a light mist fell which dampened the track considerably, but not enough to slow up the pace on the circuit. And just to help things along the rain held off till after the last race was over before making its presence great by half.

Big Crowd From Boston.

The special train from Boston carried the largest crowd yet from the Hub to the race track, and the unsettled weather failed to deter the spirit of the throng, which was out to see some of the finest flat racing that ever developed in New England.

Many ladies made the short journey from the city to big Cranston grounds and enjoyed the sight of the sleek steeds racing for the big purse with the same zest as their escorts.

At the very outset something went wrong with the favorite in the first race on the card, which was a selling race for three-year-olds and upwards at a mile and a furlong.

There were four scratches in the field of fourteen entries, but none of the good ones was absent.

Only Ask Me Nicely Bell and Miss Venus were the two horses to win up to post for the word, with the first named getting the best of the start.

Rush of Money on Elliott.

Elliott was lukewarm at first in the ring, as was backed down from fours, 5 to 2 and before closing was a rush and run to money on Daisy horses. The bookies were badly scorched at the result of the race.

The distance was a mile and a furlong, and got the best of the start but that was the only period of the running made it black colt fitted. On the back stretch Diamond Frame crowded Venus out and she had the lead by a head rounding the last turn, with Ike S. Sherrod a length back. Elliott came out when the leaders straightened in the stretch and with short brush with Just Ask Me went to the front with a rush and won by a length and a half. Just Ask Me managed to save off Ike S. long enough for the place. Drone and Thomond were tired up in the last of the running, while Bellerly Bell, who was liked so well in the ring proved to be a false alarm, coming in at the foot of the bunch.

Venus Made Favorite.

A dash for three furlongs for maiden two-year-olds brought out about of well matched youngsters. There was strong play on Venus and Ancient Witch at 2 to 1, but the two candidates paraded Venus was quoted at 5 to 2 and went to post a slight favorite. Ruffcorn was backed down and plenty of backing from the four players and were held at 6 and 8 respectively.

Venus got out in the lead with Ancient Witch holding to her, but rounding the stretch with half a length advantage over her rival, but when the real tug of war came in the rip for home she was found wanting. Although Ruffcorn had to go all round her field to get up she was equal to it and with Meritage made it too warm for Venus going to the wire in a driving finish and winning by a head from Meritage, who had that much leeway on Ancient Witch for the place. Prudency was bid up and sold to the Asbury stable for $700 at the conclusion of the race.

Rye Wins From Small Field.

A small field appeared for the third race of the day, which was for furlongs. Ethel Harman was the only scratch, leaving six nominations, with St. Joseph and Jack Doyle as top notchers in the betting. Rye, the winner, opened at 2 and receded while Dolan held strong at 3 to 2 and St. Joseph backed down more than a point.

Rye drew away at the start and then let his mount run through the straightaway when Dolan through to the front with Jack Doyle, went up without an effort. St. Joseph and up had a hard ride closed on Rye, beating her by a length and a half, but it was tiring and just barely got in to show ahead of Runt. Jack Dolan was never heard from.

Steele Race to the Feature.

Naturally chief interest centred in the big steeplechase, the fourth event on the card, which was the second of the "Providence Series," and some fast ones were carded for this event.

It was the fourth race of the day. Several preliminary matters of interest there were enough left to satisfy. Those who were missing consisted of Hiett, Rosetta, Garrich and Tommy Waddell, but Lord Badge and Tolmalina, a Western crack, were and there was plenty doing in the

Blonde jumped instantly in popular favor and was mauled a bit for when the play on the others began, but they remained steady and Rosetta, Lord Badge and, in line with Claude. Those who did not care to accept 5 to 2 against the field began to pass up the long green on Blonde, and the price cropped from 3 to 1 even to 4 at closing. It was a poor start, as Lord Badge and Tolmalina were left at the barrier, and Spring, with them all, got away in front.

Ed Ball to the Front.

Spring held the rail in the van till the home began, when Ed Ball wore the to the colt down and drew away from him and to last quarter. Spring put up a good and tendered to high the field, but did Badge any good, as he left to force out good for 3rd money.

The race was a tiring rush to get down on warmest race for three-year-olds and upwards selling at six furlongs. The field was well balanced and every horse was

Saddler was held at the shortest price, Hall, but the play became so brisk on Only Lad that it was all the cooks could do to take the money on him.

Plunge on Brady Lad.

Only Lad's price dropped from 5 to 3 and to 2 to 3 and the loser fairly rolled to 1 to the close. Even Black Cat, at 25 to 1, developed some attraction.

Bonnieroy got the best of the start, with Jatter Peg at his girth, and it was two who chose to set the pace on the first turn, with Black Cat showing a lot of speed with her. The Cat was no match for Bonnie, as she was raced into submission on the run to the wire and beaten three lengths. Shady Lad just barely squeezed in behind the leaders by getting third, a neck from Little Butterfly.

The Winners.

FIRST RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and upward; mile and an eighth.

Finish.	Horse.	Wgt.	Jockey.	Betting. Sp.	Betting. Pls.
1½	Ed Ball	107	McCabe	4	2.60
2nd	Bellerly Bell	107	Powell	5	2.60
3d	Only Lad	107	McCabe	1	2.60
4th	Bonnieroy	107	Creamer	8	3.60
5th	Jatter Peg	107	Hooker	4	2.60
6th	Shady Lad	107	Daly	15	5.60
7th	Little Butterfly	107	Hall	20	8.60

Time—1:54 1-5. Start good; won well in hand; place driving.

SECOND RACE—Selling; two-year-olds; five furlongs:

Finish.	Horse.	Wgt.	Jockey.	Betting. Sp.	Betting. Pls.
1st	Buffincrest	105	McCabe	4	2.60
2d	Ancient Witch	105	Powell	2	2.60
3d	Meritage	105	Creamer	8	3.60
4th	Father Goose	105	Hooker	4	2.60
5th	Tarler	107	Daly	15	5.60
6th	Miss McBride	105	Hall	20	8.60
7th	Tavasco	107	Barrett	25	10
8th	Miss Finch	105	Hildreth	6	3
9th	Venus	107	Romanelli	2	2.60
10th	Prudency	107	Bullman	10	4
11th	Kumbler	99	Whitley	10	4

Time—1:01 4-5. Start good; won driving; place driving.

THIRD RACE—Two-year-olds, five furlongs:

Finish.	Horse.	Wgt.	Jockey.	Betting. Sp.	Betting. Pls.
1st	Rye	105	Romanelli	2	2.60
2nd	St. Joseph	105	Hall	3	2.60
3d	Tythia	102	McIntyre	8	3
4th	Runt	105	Timmins	4	2.60
5th	Jack Doyle	105	Dolan	20	8
6th	Nella Burn	102	Wilson	20	8

Time—1:01. Start good; won easily; place driving.

FOURTH RACE—The Narragansett Handicap, one mile and forty yards:

Finish.	Horse.	Wgt.	Jockey.	Betting. Sp.	Betting. Pls.
1st	Ed. Ball	107	McCabe	4	2.60
2d	Spring	121	Creamer	3	2.60
3d	Lord Badge	120	Romanelli	2	2.60
4th	Transon	113	Romanelli	3	2.60
5th	Tolmalina	113	Powell	15	5
6th	Bragg	113	McIntyre	6	3

Time—1:43 2-5. Start good; won; place same. Ed Ball, scratched; Jim Gaffney.

FIFTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and upward, about six furlongs:

Finish.	Horse.	Wgt.	Jockey.	Betting. Sp.	Betting. Pls.
1st	Bonnie Boy	99	Wiley	3	2.60
2d	Black Cat	87	Howe	25	10
3d	Shady Lad	107	Romanelli	2	2.60
4th	Buttercup	89	White	10	4
5th	Rosetta	104	Hildreth	4	2.60
6th	Goldfinch	107	Lindberg	4	2.60
7th	Pocetus	99	Creamer	5	2.60
8th	Tea	104	Powers	10	4
9th	Gold Crest	100	McIntyre	4	2.60
10th	Margaret O	102	Dolan	15	5

Time—1:09 4-5. Start good; won easy; place same. Jatter Peg, scratched; Jim Gaffney.

SIXTH RACE—Steeplechase, about two miles:

Finish.	Horse.	Wgt.	Jockey.	Betting. Sp.	Betting. Pls.
1st	Claude	150	Powell	2	2.60
2d	Lord Badge	150	Hall	3	2.60
3d	Tolmalina	150	Dolan	4	2.60

Time—4:04 1-5. Start good; won driving; place same. Rosetta, scratched; Jim Gaffney.

NARRAGANSETT ENTRIES.

NARRAGANSETT PARK RACE TRACK, July 29.—The entries for Monday's races follow:

FIRST RACE—About six furlongs; for three-year-olds and upward.

Diamond Flush	92	Diamond Flush
Meritage	96	Dirks
Governor Jessup	123	Loud Days
New York	97	Hudson Poole
Wyndham	103	Harold
Orchestra	103	Keplinger

SECOND RACE—Half a mile and forty yards; for maidens three years old and upward.

Lady Vernon	105	Lady Vernon
Mawrey	105	T. Cox
Scott	107	Beckley
Daisybelle	102	Barbula
Young Jesse	107	Beckley
Agawelot	110	Lamona Day
Ben Hur	107	Knight of Weston

Entries—Snow Ridge.

THIRD RACE—About six furlongs; handicap for three-year-olds:

Cigar Lighter	120	Courier
Young Nabob	124	Pink Garter
Wild Irishman	120	Wirthlieu
Lord Percy	110	Orchard Side

FOURTH RACE—One mile; for three-year-olds and upward:

Mirthful	90	Courier
Ben Hur	120	Knight of Orch
Overland	119	Dolan

FIFTH RACE—Five furlongs; for two-year-old fillies and geldings:

Miss Mamie	99	Pythia
Valentine	109	Princess Rose
Progressive	109	Miss Finch
Nellie Burn	99	Miss Dawson
Dream	109	Lacey
Lady Vernon	109	Powers
Late Love	98	Ada

Apprentice allowance.

CAPTAIN HALL WON FROM GLADYS M. ON SPEEDWAY.

Some Excellent Racing at the Matinee of the Dorchester Driving Club—Ornament a Victor After Hard Struggle

The Dorchester Driving Club held its usual matinee on the Franklin Park speedway yesterday afternoon.

The first race, for the championship ribbon, which Ornament won last week through the defeats of Reignaitte, was an interesting contest and not till Ornament had passed the wire at the end of the fifth heat was the possession decided.

It was an tough a proposition to decide the winner of Class A for trotters. Lady Madison had to do her best work to keep clear of the high and long reaching strides of La Gazelle, F. O. Guild's favorite road horse.

Charley King put up a good race against Good Boy, and the little bay kept him at work every second to win. The great fight of the afternoon was between Captain Hall and Gladys M, and it took five heats to decide the race in Captain Hall's favor, and Owen Clark was the happiest man at the end of the race. He thinks he owns the real champion of the club.

The results:

PACING CHAMPIONSHIP.

Ornament, g. g. (C. H. Howe).....1 1 1
Mutineer, b. g. (C. G. Raney).....2 2 2
Time—2:24, 2:23, 2:22, 2:24.

CLASS A. TROTTING.

Lady Madison, b. m. (C. J. Fitz-gerald).....1 1 1
La Gazelle, b. m. (F. O. Guild).....2 2 2
Time—3:04, 3:08, 3:05, 3:04, 3:3.

CLASS A. PACING.

Fred N. E. (John Neal).....1 1
Tribune, b. g. (R. O. Thompson).....2 2
Time—2:24, 2:23, 2:24.

CLASS B. TROTTING.

Roy, b. g. (Albert Pickens).....1 1
Baby, b. g. (H. P. Gallup).....2 2
Time—2:37, 2:35, 2:34.

CLASS B. PACING.

Charley King, ch. g. (A. T. Wheelock).....1 1 1
Good Boy, b. g. (J. N. Ney).....2 2 2
Time—2:29 ¼, 2:27, 2:27.

CLASS B. TROTTING.

Why Not, g. g. (F. J. Brown).....1 1
Harmon, b. g. (H. E. Keith).....2 2
Time—3:17½, 3:16¾, 3:24½.

CLASS C. PACING.

Annie B, g. g. (A. N. Harris).....1 1 1
Foxy Snip, b. g. (A. Conway).....2 2 2
Time—2:40, 2:42, 2:40.

CLASS D. PACING.

Capt. Hall, blk. g. (A. S. Gushee).....1 1 1 1 1
Gladys M, ch. m. (Daniel Clancy).....2 2 2 2 2
Time—2:35, 2:34½, 2:34½, 2:34½, 2:33½.

AMATEUR BASEBALL NOTES

Faxon A. C. of Mission Church are after the fastest of semi-pro teams, Frank Bleehy, 1,645 Tremont, strng.

Brush of Malden would like to hear from strongest eighteen-year-old nines in the State. William Smith, 619 Charles street, Malden.

Blue Label nine has won the Trades League pennant and are open to meet the strongest in the business. J. Grossman, 52 Chestnut avenue, Jamaica Plain.

The Mystics of West Quincy desire games for Saturday afternoons. Their average age is twenty-one years. Address Berry's Pharmacy, West Quincy.

Burton A A are after seventeen year-old aggregations. J. Tyrell, care of Mayer Jacobson & Co., Berkshire and Tremont streets.

MOTOR CYCLES WILL SHOW AT WALTHAM NEXT MONTH.

All Sorts of Tests Will Be Made, While a Race for Thirty Machines Will Be Held at Charles River Park Track

White Boston is the home of the motorcycle, the little street of steel which has been accepted as the common sight throughout the country, it has been found that Bostonians and residents of the Bay State have failed to realize its true worth, as have the residents of other States throughout the land, and as a result the coming annual meet of the Federation of American Motorcyclists, which will be held at Waltham during the week of August 6 will not only have for its object a good time for the members but will likewise be looked to to spread the motorcycle gospel.

Moreover, during the week of the meet the machines will be given such public tests that the confidence of the public is sure to be secured, and devotees of the sport look for a boom which will rival that of the bicycle in its palmy days.

It will be demonstrated beyond possible doubt that the motorcycle is a thing of use and not a toy, and that for touring and business purposes is equal to then automobile.

The cost of maintenance will be determined to a penny; every inch of ground it will cover to the pint of gasoline will be proven; ability to climb hills will be demonstrated; ease of operation will be shown, and on the last day of the meet two score of them will be raced at the big meet which will be held at Charles River Park, the only track in the country considered fast enough to hold the speed that they will travel at.

PROV. ASSOCIATES 6; MADISONS 4.

Rocky Point, R. I., July 29.—Providence Associates defeated the Madisons of New York City here to-day in a well played game, by a score of 6 to 4. The Score:

PROV. ASSN.										MADISON.									
Davis, lf.	1	1	2	3	1	0	0	0	0	Gerry, lf.	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lynch, 2b.	1	0	0	1	4	0	0	0	0	Wiley, cf.	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hall, 1b.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	Hickman, ss.	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	0
Hall, cf.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	Leonard, c.	0	0	0	6	1	0	0	0	0
Leonard, c.	0	0	0	6	1	0	0	0	0	Dennis, 1b.	0	0	0	6	0	0	0	0	0
Dennis, 1b.	0	0	0	6	0	0	0	0	0	Hickman, 2b.	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0
Hickman, ss.	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	0	Hickman, ss.	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	0
Hickman, 2b.	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	Hickman, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hickman, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Hickman, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hickman, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Hickman, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	6	9	27	13	7	Totals.	3	4	27	11	3								

Prov. Associates.....0 0 1 1 0 2 0 2 0—6
Madisons.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—4

Two-base hit—Conroy. Stolen bases—Conroy 2, Davis, Lynch, Hickman. Double plays—Lynch and Davis; Hickman, Leonard and Dennis. First base on balls—Off Hickman, 1; off Hickman, 1. Struck out—By Hickman, 2; by Hickman, 1. Passed balls—Leonard, 2. Time—1 hr. 24 min. Attendance—1,500.

WALKOVERS, 8; COMETS, 1.

Special to the Sunday American.

Brockton, July 29.—The Walkovers of this city won a snappy contest from the Woonsocket Comets this afternoon before 1,000 people by the score of 8 to 1. Harry Burke and McCrory of the Walkovers contributed batting features. The score:

Walkovers	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	6	0	8
Woonsocket Comets	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1

Batteries—Riordan and Rossnell, Smith, Lowe and Donovan.

LYNN LEAGUERS BREAK EVEN WITH LAWRENCE IN A DOUBLE-HEADER

Special to the Sunday American.

Lynn, July 29.—Lynn split even with Lawrence in a double header this afternoon, taking the first game in twelve innings by a score of 2 to 1, and being shut out, 5 to 0, in the second, the game being called in the first half of the sixth, owing to darkness.

Smith, who occupied the slab for Lynn in the first game, was the bright star of the afternoon, for besides holding his opponents to scattered hits, he fielded his position very fast and saved his own game with a two-bagger in the last of the ninth scoring a runner from first.

With two down in the last half of the ninth Murphy got a life on an inshoot hit. Smith followed at the bat and got two strikes, when he pushed the sphere for two sacks into deep centre, luring the score in the last of the twelfth. Smith batted safely and made second on a hit by Pastor. A double steal advanced both Smith and Griffin, scoring on Whalley's fly to left field.

Lynn made her only run in the sixth on a base hit by Wilson, who came home on a single by Clark.

Lawrence captured the second game by trucking out four singles and a sacrifice in the second, scoring three runs. Volz pitched masterly ball.

Manager Lake was presented with a gold watch by the Lynn friends as stepped to the bat in the second game, John W. Rosteer presenting the timepiece. Stafford rendered decisions throughout both games caused kicking. The

FIRST GAME.

LYNN.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e	LAWRENCE.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Pastor, ss.	3	0	1	2	3	0	Sprattt, cf.	3	0	1	2	1	0
Smith, 2b.	3	1	1	4	3	0	Griffin, 2b.	3	0	0	1	3	0
O'Neil, 2b.	0	0	1	1	4	0	Whalley, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Murphy, rf.	3	0	0	1	0	0	Clark, 1b.	3	1	1	11	0	0
Dunn, c.	3	0	0	6	1	0	Wilson, rf.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Lake, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0	Kane, c.	3	0	0	6	1	0
Lynch, 1b.	3	0	0	10	0	0	Coffey, ss.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Wilson, cf.	3	0	0	1	0	0	Volz, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Smith, p.	1	2	2	0	1	0							
Totals.	2	12	36	25	12		Totals.	1	10	33	16	1	

Lynn.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1
Lawrence.	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

Three-base hit—Wilson. Stolen base—Kane. Double plays—Pastor, Smith and Lynch; Griffin, Coffey and Clark. Sacrifice hits—Kane, Coffey, Volz. Base on balls—Off Volz, 2; off Smith, 1. Struck out—By Volz, 2; by Smith, 1. Passed balls—Dunn, Kane. Umpire—Stafford. Time—1h. 17m. Attendance—2,200.

SECOND GAME.

LYNN.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e	LAWRENCE.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Pastor, ss.	3	0	0	2	1	0	Spratt, cf.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Smith, 2b.	3	0	0	2	3	0	Griffin, 2b.	3	1	1	1	0	0
O'Neil, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	Whalley, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Murphy, rf.	3	0	0	1	0	0	Clark, 1b.	3	0	0	10	0	0
Dunn, c.	3	0	0	6	1	0	Wilson, rf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Lake, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0	Kane, c.	3	0	0	6	1	0
Lynch, 1b.	3	0	0	10	0	0	Coffey, ss.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Wilson, cf.	3	0	0	1	0	0	Volz, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Smith, p.	1	2	2	0	1	0							
Totals.	2	12	36	25	12		Totals.	2	12	36	25	12	

Lynn.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1
Lawrence.	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

Three-base hit—Wilson. Stolen base—Kane. Double plays—Pastor, Smith and Lynch; Griffin, Coffey and Clark. Sacrifice hits—Kane, Coffey, Volz. Base on balls—Off Volz, 2; off Smith, 1. Struck out—By Volz, 2; by Smith, 1. Passed balls—Dunn, Kane. Umpire—Stafford. Time—1h. 17m. Attendance—2,200.

HAVERHILL, 6; CONCORD, 3.

Haverhill, July 29.—Haverhill ball players batted Pitcher Peck hard to-day, and scored a victory over Concord's leaders in the New England League. Score:

HAVERHILL.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e	CONCORD.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Lee, ss.	4	0	1	0	3	0	Rosetta, cf.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Murphy, cf.	4	1	1	4	0	0	Hickman, ss.	4	0	1	2	2	0
Murphy, lf.	4	1	2	2	0	0	Hickman, 2b.	4	0	1	2	2	0
Dolan, 1b.	4	1	1	9	0	0	Hickman, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Dolan, 2b.	3	2	2	0	2	0	Temple, lb.	4	0	1	9	0	0
Hickman, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	Hickman, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Moulton, c.	4	0	0	6	0	0	Kane, c.	4	0	0	6	0	0
Peck, p.	4	0	0	0	1	0	Hickman, p.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Mahoney, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0							
Totals.	3	6	9	27	11	1	Totals.	3	4	24	11	5	1

Haverhill.	0	0	2	3	0	1	0	0	0—6
Concord.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0—3

Two-base hits—Murphy, Dugan, Hickman. Three-base hit—Murphy, Dugan. Stolen bases—Lee, Peck 2, Murphy, Hickman 2, Rosetta, Hickman, Kane. Double plays—Lee, Dolan and Dolan; Hickman, Rosetta and Henry. First base on errors—Haverhill, 1; Concord, 1. First base on balls—Off Mahoney, 2; off Saunders 3. Struck out—By Peck, 3; by Mahoney, 1; by Saunders, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Saunders, Lee; by McCathern, Peck. Passed balls—Mackell 2, Rogers 3. Sacrifice hits—Sullivan, Temple. Time—1h. 40m. Attendance—350.

NASHUA, 6; LOWELL, 0.

Nashua, July 29.—The locals won from Lowell to-day in a fast battle in the first three innings, coupled with loose playing by Lowell. Score:

NASHUA.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e	LOWELL.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Phelan, rf.	5	1	0	2	0	0	Tierney, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Berry, c.	5	1	2	8	0	0	Connors, ss.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Ward, ss.	5	1	2	1	3	0	Ryan, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	0
Lee, 1b.	5	1	1	10	0	0	Jackson, 2b.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Murphy, 2b.	5	1	1	1	2	0	Grant, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Hatch, lf.	4	0	0	1	0	0	Hastings, 3b.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Bowley, p.	4	0	1	0	2	0	Bowley, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	4	6	7	24	7	0	Totals.	3	0	0	24	10	0

Nashua.	2	1	3	0	0	0	0	0	0—6
Lowell.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hit—Wright. Three-base hit—Berry.

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Lynn	44	31	.587
Lowell	41	31	.569
Haverhill	41	32	.562
Nashua	40	33	.548
Concord	39	34	.534
Lawrence	38	34	.528
Fall River	34	39	.466
New Bedford	31	42	.425
Brockton	30	43	.411
Woonsocket	29	44	.397

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Haverhill, Haverhill, 6; Concord, 3.
At Lynn, Four games postponed; rain.
At Nashua—Nashua, 6; Lowell, 0.

FALL RIVER 4; NEW BEDFORD 2

Special to the Boston American.

New Bedford, July 29.—In a fast game brimful of exciting plays, Fall River defeated New Bedford by 4 runs to 2. Harris pitched masterly ball, and was mainly responsible for the Whalers' defeat. Maloney's batting and fielding was a feature. Both pitchers received excellent support. Score:

FALL RIVER.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e	NEW BEDFORD.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Kiernan, lf.	5	0	0	0	0	0	Lennehan, ss.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Maloney, ss.	4	1	2	1	3	0	Manion, 2b.	4	0	1	2	3	0
Mahoney, 2b.	4	0	0	2	3	0	Perkins, cf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Leathers, 2b.	1	0	0	0	0	0	Dugdale, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	0
Hogan, 1b.	4	0	0	10	0	0	Bonney, lb.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Hoffman, cf.	4	0	0	1	0	0	Rockwell, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Lewis, rf.	4	2	2	2	0	0	Hoffman, c.	4	0	0	5	1	0
Waters, c.	3	2	1	4	0	0	Dwyer, 3b.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Harris, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0	Elliott, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	4	7	2	7	10	2	Totals.	3	2	4	27	12	2

Fall River.	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	4
New Bedford.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	2

Three-base hit—Maloney. Left on bases—Fall River, 4; New Bedford, 7. Stolen bases—Lewis, Waters, Lennehan, Manion, Perkins, Dugdale, Bonney, Rockwell, Hoffman, Dwyer, Elliott. Double plays—Maloney, Mahoney and Hogan; Lennehan, Manion and Dugdale. First base on balls—Off Harris, 1; off Elliott, 1. Struck out—By Harris, 2; by Elliott, 2. Passed balls—Waters, Hoffman. Time—1h. 40m. Attendance—1,000.

KEMPTON A. C. VICTORS.

The Kempton A. C team triumphed over the strong Bigelow A. C. team of Quincy, at the latter's grounds, by a score of 10 to 7. The score:

KEMPTON A. C.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e	BIGELOW A. C.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Lehan, lf.	4	1	0	2	0	0	Bonney, lb.	4	1	1	9	0	0
Lewis, 2b.	4	1	1	2	3	0	H. Ford, c.	4	2	0	0	1	0
Lewis, rf.	4	1	1	1	0	0	Hickey, 2b.	4	2	2	2	3	0
Lewis, 3b.	4	1	1	1	2	0	Sanders, 3b.	4	0	1	1	2	0
Lewis, 1b.	4	1	2	11	0	0	Sanders, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Lewis, ss.	4	1	1	1	2	0	Brock, ss.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Lewis, c.	4	1	1	5	1	0	Sullivan, p.	4	0	0	0	2	0
Lewis, p.	4	1	1	0	2	0	McCathern, c.	4	0	0	5	1	0
Totals.	10	14	27	8	4		Totals.	6	6	27	7	8	

Kempton A. C.	1	0	0	4	2	1	0	2	0—10
Bigelow A. C.	1	0	0	4	2	0	0	0	0—7

Two-base hits—Hickey, Oliver, Lewis 2, Rogers. Three-base hit—Hickey. Stolen bases—Connor 2, Lewis 2, Oliver, McGovern, Arnold. Bases on balls—Off Hickey 2, off Sanders 3, Brock out—By Hickey, 1; by Sullivan, 2; by Sanders, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By McCathern 2. Passed balls—Mackell 2, Rogers 3. Sacrifice hits—Sullivan, Time—1h.

CYCLING SPEEDY BIKERS MEET AT REVERE TRACK YACHTING MANY REGATTAS HELD BY LOCAL CLUBS AUTOMOBILING RACES HELD ON CAPE MAY COURSE BOXING

CHAMPION JEFFRIES WILL HAVE TO ADVERTISE AGAIN---BY CARTOONIST TAD.

CHRISTIE SENT AUTO A MILE IN 38 2-5S. AT CAPE MAY.

Rainstorm Prevents Plucky Driver from Making Real Test for the Record, so He Gives Several Creditable Exhibitions

Special to the Sunday American.

Cape May, N. J., July 29.—Flying along like a bullet from a gun Walter Christie's twelve-horse-power auto, Blue Flyer, sped over Cape May beach at the rate of ninety-five miles per hour, or a mile in 38 2-5 seconds, this afternoon. This was four seconds slower than Arthur McDonald made at Ormond, Florida, last Winter, but is probably the fastest mile ever made by an American gasolene car.

Another rainstorm prevented Christie from attacking the mile and kilometer records to-day, but in order not to disappoint the crowd of 10,000 people who had journeyed from Philadelphia and other nearby points the new Yorzer as soon as the rain stopped sent his machine flying over the beach for a dozen or more exhibition miles. While it was far too wet and the beach so rough that it was impossible for him to set a machine on foot, he covered ten or twelve miles, his fastest mile being made in 38 2-5 seconds, or at the rate of nearly ninety-five miles an hour.

While Christie made a dozen or more trips in all, the finishing spurt was cut short circuited through the moisture at the starting line, and only three of the miles could be timed by the watch.

The way Blue Flyer, while it does not compare with its two-mile sprint record, except for a slight bend to the right at the start of the course.

The course used for speeding is about 14,000 feet long, which allowed Christie half a mile to get under way in and about a mile to pull up in after. As the tide was coming in when the fastest trials were made the sand to run part of the way on the edge of the waves to keep out of the soft going and while the moisture packed clinging sand prevented him from getting it's best speed, the solid water kept the tires from getting overheated.

In spite of the rain the officials of the Cape May Club, consisting of J. F. Betts, John Hiscock, S. M. Butler, Jr., Hal Bourne, A. G. Batchelor, Colonel F. N. Barnsale, Fred J. Wagner and Jay R. Overpeck, decided to run off the events just the same and the result was that everyone got drenched to the skin.

Outside of the Christie trials there were nine events for touring cars, which brought out a number of fast cars from the Quaker City. The best time of the day outside of Christie's exhibition was made by C. J. Swain's forty-horse power touring car, which covered the mile in 1:17 1-5; Wetherill Longstreth's sixteen horse power Maxwell captured the event for cars under twenty horse power in 1:50 4-5, driven by owners, and T. E. Swain's twenty horse power Winton won the event for cars driven by owners or chauffeurs in 1:33 2-5.

A Cadillac and a National car won the other events. Christie announced this afternoon that he would make another attempt on the record to-morrow if the conditions were favorable. The summaries:

Touring cars, up to 30 horsepower, to be driven by owners. Won by C. J. Swain, 16-30 H. P. Maxwell. Time—1:50 4-5. C. J. Swain, 16-30 H. P. Maxwell, second. Time—1:52 1-5.

Touring cars, up to 30 horsepower, to be driven by owners. Won by C. J. Swain, 40 h. p. Winton. Time—1:33 2-5. T. E. Swain, 40 h. p. Winton, second. Time—1:33 4-5. S. M. Mahrer, 40 h. p. Winton, third. Time—1:42.

Touring cars, up to 30 horsepower, driven by owner or chauffeur—Won by Wetherill Longstreth, 16-30 h. p. Maxwell. Time—1:50 4-5. Smith, 16-20 h. p. Winton, second. Time—1:42.

Touring cars, up to 30 horsepower, driven by owner or chauffeur—Won by C. J. Swain, 40 h. p. Winton. Time—1:33 2-5. T. E. Swain, 40 h. p. Winton, second. Time—1:33 4-5.

Touring cars up to 40 horsepower, driven by owner or chauffeur—Won by H. A. Wilson, 30 h. p. Cadillac. Time—2:03. Martin, 30 h. p. Cadillac, second. Time—2:05.

Special exhibition, one-mile—Mr. Walter Christie (29) in his car exhibition, one mile, 38 4-5 (a world's record eligible); mile in 38 2-5s. Blue Flyer, mile in 38 2-5s.

Special race for 40 h. p. cars—Won by C. J. Swain. Time—1:28 1-5.

Special race for 30 h. p. cars—Won by H. A. Wilson, Cadillac. Time—1:30 2-5.

Special event for 16 h. p. Maxwell cars—Won by W. G. Longstreth. Time—2:00 2-5.

BIG ATHLETES IN LOCUST STREET GAMES.

Field Day and Firemen's Muster Under Auspices of I. A. M. of Boston Attract Big Crowd at South Boston

A big field day and fireman's muster was held by the I. A. of M. of Boston on the Locust street grounds, South Boston, yesterday.

The Hancocks won the playout from a big field.

The baseball game was for a purse of $100 between four clubs, the Institutes of Cambridge, West Roxbury, Hyde Park and North Boston. In the final game West Roxbury beat Institutes of Cambridge by a score of 10 0.

An exhibition of whippet racing was given by dogs owned by F. H. Welch of Natick, and the winner of the 100-yard race was won by Pet, with Mr. Dooley second. Ace of Spades third and Punch fourth. Mr. Dooley won the hurdle race for whippets, with Ace of Spades second.

The Summary:

100-yard dash—Won by F. S. Sumner, B. Y. M. C. A.; second, W. H. Jacobs, B. Y. M. C. A.; third, Joseph Powers. Won by F. S. Sumner, B. Y. M. C. A., in 10 2-5s.; second, H. F. Dacey, Jr., Everett.

Three standing broad jumps—Won by H. F. Bartley, Hancock, 30 feet 3 inches; second, F. A. Sherman, Hancock.

440-yard dash—Won by F. S. Sumner, B. Y. M. C. A.; second, H. F. Bartley, Hancock.

Team relay race—Won by Boston Y. M. C. A. (Ricker, Sumner, Tyrrell, Acosta); second, Powhatans of Dorchester (Flynn, O'Brien, Derrig, Byrd).

Potato race—Won by E. F. O'Brien; [illegible]; second, [illegible].

Vaulting—Won by H. F. Bartley, Hancock; second, F. S. Sumner.

Throwing baseball—Won by H. F. Barter, 296 feet; second, F. S. Sumner.

100-yard run—Won by E. J. Viets, Waltham, second, [illegible].

Firemen's Muster.

1.	Hancock, Brockton	177 3-5
2.	Brockton No. 1	172 2-5
3.	Cohasset, Braintree	168 4-5
4.	Somerville, P. F. A., Somerville	163
5.	Jackson No. 1, P. A., Somerville	161 4-5
6.	Jackson Star, Jamaica Plain	160 7-5
7.	Lexington, Lexington	159
8.	Tuft-Bigelow Hose, Cambridge	157 4-5
9.	Hook and Ladder, Newton	156
10.	Engine No. 2, Everett	155 3-5
11.	East Braintree, E. Braintree	154 4-5
12.	Engine No. 1, Hingham	153 4-5
13.	Revere York, P. A., Revere	151 2-5
14.	Engine No. 1, Arlington, Arlington	150 2-5
15.	Arlington, Vet. A., Arlington	141 3-5
16.	Acton, Weymouth	139 4-5
17.	Congress, Weymouth	124 4-5

YANKEE DEFEATS YACHT WINK IN CLOSE RACE.

The class handicap of the Winthrop Yacht Club was sailed yesterday afternoon in a strong westerly wind and the boats had no difficulty in finishing within the time limit of three hours. The catboat class had the largest entry and F. W. Atwood's Yankee received first money, getting the gun in 1h. 58m. 40s.

In the twenty one-foot class F. P. Gil more's Grayclew got away out the Hodora by two minutes and fifteen seconds on time allowance.

The summary:

Catboats.

	Time.
Yankee, F. W. Atwood	1 58 40
Wanda, Mrs. M. Hall	1 59 45
Vella, H. D. Phoa	2 00 17
Gretchen, H. F. Freeman	2 01 10
Scout, Bloomfield	2 15 30
Scrooler, C. Ehrich	2 16 11

Handicap, 25 Foot.

	Actual Time.	Corrected Time.
Kit, H. B. Whittier	1 19 07	
Hamlet, Sabler Brooks	1 24 06	1 14 07

Handicap, 21 Foot.

Three Bees, F. L. Gilmore	1 20 03	1 30 05
Medora, H. F. Olney	1 29 20	1 32 20

15-Foot Handicap.

Hattie, L. T. Harrington, scratch	52 30	52 30
Lucile, H. Wells, scratch	54 45	54 45
Mist, Anderson, G. Nash, scratch	56 25	56 25
Siren, Walter Knight, scratch	1 00 50	56 30

SARATOGA'S GREAT RACE MEETING DRAWS TURFMEN TO THE SPA TRACK

By Manhattan.

New York, July 29.—For a solid month the great majority of metropolitan racegoers, all of them, in fact, who are not able to afford the time or the price of a trip to Saratoga, will have to be content to take their favorite sport at second-hand and back their judgment in such poolrooms as McAdoo, Jerome & Co. permit to do business in New York and vicinity, or to put it perhaps in a better way, as recognize the vigilance of these wide-awake officers of the law. It may be said in passing that few who are really anxious to wager portions of their rolls on their choices will have any serious difficulty in so doing. All this week it has been on to Saratoga for both racing men and thoroughbreds, and the last week's racing at Brighton suffered both in number of contenders and in class. At that, there has been racing good enough for any sweet money, notably the Test Stakes and the Brighton Derby, both of which rich prizes attracted fine horses.

* * *

The Saratoga meet opens in a blaze of glory Monday, with the Saratoga Handicap and the Flight Stakes carded, and some of the finest horses in training eligible for them. Everybody who lays claim to being somebody in the racing world in the East will be at the Springs Monday, and all the indications point to a most successful meet.

* * *

Some idea of the number of horses expected at Saratoga this season may be gained by the knowledge that the 2,800 stalls at the track have all been assigned and late applicants have been refused them for the first time in the past sixteen years for lack of starters in many of the races. In this connection it is likely to prevail this season. It looks as if the breeding at the Springs would be one of the best of the season.

* * *

Most interest naturally centres in the handicap. All of the prominent candidates have been on the ground for some time, and many of them are in excellent shape. The weights recently announced bring the number of starters down.

Hermis's return to form made Handicapper Weisgerber allot him the top weight of 130 pounds. Many of the candidates with lighter imposts look good to the trainers, especially the mare Merry Lassie, 102, at 25 pounds.

Always at Saratoga the Sanford horses pick up their share of the stakes and purses, and already trainers are conceding that this season will not be an exception to the rule. Sanford is known to possess a likely lot of two-year-olds, bred at his Nurricana stud.

Some of the others in the handicap are Lord of the Vale, 114; Beldame, 120; Red News, 112; Ort Wells, 126; Tongorder, 97; Irish Lad, 124; Dalit, 120; Wild Mint, 109; Tradition, 109; Alan-a-Dale, 118; Tanya, 109; Dolly Spanker, 105; The Picket, 119, and a score of others. It is certain a sufficient number of high-class horses will face the starter to afford ample chance for speculation.

* * *

Outside the races, I understand Saratoga is to be run wide open this season, Canfield and all, so that what is saved from the bookies can be easily gotten rid of at roulette, the "bank," stud poker or craps at that.

* * *

The closing of Brighton and the opening of Saratoga brings up again the former talk of a meeting on one of the local tracks during August.

There seems to be no valid reason why this should not be done, except that the Jockey Club wishes to force the attendance at Saratoga. The figures show that the average attendance at the metropolitan tracks is about 10,000 a day, while the average at Saratoga is something like 4,000. If only 1,000 a day is allowed for local attendance at Saratoga, it would appear that 7,000 regular racegoers are deprived of their favorite sport during the pleasant est month of racing in the year. With plenty of horses not quite good enough for Saratoga and plenty of people who can't go to Saratoga, who want to see them race, to make it a paying proposition, it seems strange that something is not done.

* * *

Much as the racing public is interested in the question of reducing the rate of admission to tracks in New York, nothing was announced at the meeting of the magnates this week to raise hope in their quarter that the two-dollar rate would be restored in the Fall. It is probable that there will be a policy of retrenchment. The overnight purses are likely to suffer a cut and the expense of running the tracks will be reduced.

Horsemen may object to reducing the added money, but it will not carry any weight with the track proprietors, who increased their purses from time to time as their receipts waxed fatter. Now that the box office shows a falling off, and no increase is derived from the betting ring, the associations can exercise their prerogative of slicing the purses, and doubtless both the stakes and overnight purses will be smaller next year than they are this.

* * *

Considerable speculation has been rife as to why E. R. Bradley has so suddenly determined to leave the turf. While it is true Mr. Smathers has not been quite up to his usual standard as an owner or a plunger, and has probably lost much money, he will be a hot starter as a rule, and the recent reinstatement of Sam Hildreth as a trainer it was thought had marked a turn in his luck.

The Smathers stable is one of the largest in training, and until the decision of its owner to retire came as elaborate campaign had been mapped out for Saratoga, which will be largely engaged for thirty-five head of horses. Among the older horses in the Smathers string are Battledrop, Rapid Water, Agnes Jrone Lindsey, McChesney, Wirful and Monastic. Among the two-year-olds are Lucky Strike, Hot Scale, Brinkley, Transmute, Abjure, Sly Bee and others.

PAULINE MACKAY WINS AT GOLF

Bar Harbor, Me., July 29.—The honors in the choice score golf tournament at the Kebo Valley Golf Club to-day were won by Pauline Mackay of the Oakley Country Club. The champion, who was the only lady entry, played a steady, consistent game throughout, and thoroughly deserved her victory. George B. Robbins and Francis W. Hannin tied for second place, a stroke behind Miss Mackay. The summary:

	Best 9 holes	Hcap.	Net
Miss Pauline Mackay	47	5	42
Francis L. Weisman	52	8	37
H. S. Hannin	47	5	42
Miss Ruth Hannin	50	8	42
George B. Robbins	47	5	42
Miss Mary Hannin	50	8	42
A. M. Robbins	50	8	42
Martin Lee Haworth	49	7	42
J. L. Kettenburg	52	8	44
Robert Amory	54	8	46
Nathaniel Thayer	54	8	46
Miss Helen Bowen	54	8	46
Roderic Williams	54	8	46

HOLYOKES WINNERS.

At the North End Park the Holyoke team defeated the Burnhams A. C. in an interesting game, 9 to 2.

AREYTO WINS RACE FROM THE ARAWAK

Wellfleet, Mass., July 29.—The first of a series of five races between the yachts Areyto and Arawak under the auspices of the Wellfleet Yacht Club was sailed off Chequessett Pier in a strong southeaster this morning. The number two club course was used, leaving all marks to port, giving a reach to buoy off Great Island, beat to the mark off Lieutenants Island and run home, twice around, distance six miles.

* * *

This being the first of the series, much interest was shown in the race by the guests of Chequessett Inn and cottagers. The strong breeze favored the Areyto and she was well handled by her owner, Joshua H. Baker, getting the better of the start by over thirty seconds, and gradually drawing away from the Arawak during the entire race, winning by four minutes and thirty-eight seconds, corrected time. Summary:

Boat.	Owner.	Elapsed time.	Corrected time.
Areyto	Joshua H. Baker	1 24 15	1 24 15
Arawak	Henry G. Nickerson, 1	28 56	1 29 56

TYRO WINNER OF A FAST RACE OFF MARBLEHEAD.

Captures 22-Foot Event in the Boston Y. C. Championship Series—Peri Is a Close Second—Mirage II. Is Disabled

Special to the Sunday American.

Marblehead, July 29.—A steady breeze from the southeast and a perfect sea made the third championship races of the Boston Yacht Club, held here to-day, a complete success.

The feature of the day was the race between twenty-two-footers, which was a case of nip and tuck all the way. Tyro was the winner of this event, closely followed by the Peri, which lost by only two seconds.

In the first rating class the Weemer, which is an old-fashioned boat, won easily Yachtsmen in general thought the racing days of this old-time craft were over, but judging by her clean cut victory she has a long career yet on the water.

The course given to the large boats was 11½ miles long, while the smaller boats sailed but ten miles. Only one accident marred the day's races. The Mirage II., in the eighteen-foot class, lost her jibstay and was obliged to quit, leaving the Otter to finish as she pleased. The summaries:

22 FOOTERS.

	Actual Time.
Tyro, W. H. Jones	1 54 10
Carl, Morton Prince	1 54 11
Wildfire, C. Adams	1 54 30
Unisco, G. M. Lansing	1 55 35
Medley, J. Bowdoin	1 54 55
Babe, H. L. Bowdoin	1 54 55

18 FOOTERS, CLASS I.

Otter, A. D. Irving	2 00 42
Mirage II., J. W. Clement	Disabled

15 FOOTERS, CLASS T.

Vera, H. Lindsey	1 57 36

RATING CLASS.

Weemer, R. C. Nickerson	1 55 30
Gelsen, W. H. Brown	1 56 05
Chewing 2d, C. S. Mackenzie	2 03 00

SECOND RATING CLASS.

Gelsen, W. H. Brown	1 46 08
Cygnet, H. C. Whitman	1 51 55
Gaby, C. W. Clarke	2 01 58

READING LOST AT LAST.

Malden, July 29.—The Reading town team met its first defeat of the season at the hands of the West Roxbury team this afternoon, when they went down to defeat to the tune of 6 to 2. The Reading boys did not succumb without a great battle, however, fighting every minute, and not giving up until the last man had been put out. The score:

WEST ROXBURY.						READING.					
	b	p	o	a	e		b	p	o	a	e
Haith's, 2b	1	0	2	2	0	Cowell, lb	1	0	7	0	0
Cole, r	1	0	1	0	0	Dacey, r	0	0	1	0	0
Cowell's, lb	1	0	6	0	0	Dacey, m	0	0	1	0	0
Cowell, p	0	0	0	1	0	Dacey, l	0	0	1	0	0
Cowell, c	0	0	0	1	0	Mann, 2b	0	0	2	3	0
Cowell, m	0	0	1	0	0	Kelley, c	0	0	5	2	0
Cowell, l	0	0	0	0	0	Eaton, ss	0	0	0	1	0
Cowell, ss	0	0	0	1	0	Coffin, 3b	0	0	0	2	0
Mahan, rf	0	0	0	0	0	Nichols, rf	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	3	0	27	14	0	Totals	1	0	27	10	1

Two-base hits—Hammers, Mann. Stolen bases—Kenney, Base on balls—Off Cowell, 1; off Dacey, 2. Struck out—By Cowell, 6; by Dacey, 1. Double plays—Cowell to Haith to Cowell; Cowell to Haith to Cowell; Haith to Cowell. Passed balls—Cowell, Kelley. Umpire—Anna. Time—1.30. Scorer—Cowell.

RUSSELL CHOCOLATE WIN.

At Cambridge Common the Russell Chocolate team won from the Sparrows by a score of 17 to 6. Gallagher's pitching was too much for his opponents and good support aided him. The score is:

BRAMBLES.						SPARROWS.					
	r	h	p	o	a		r	h	p	o	a
Brannon, c	1	1	0	5	1	Hattersley, lb	0	0	0	7	0
Lewis, r	2	1	0	1	0	Conway, 2b	0	0	0	2	1
Lewis, m	2	1	0	1	0	Cook, ss	0	0	0	1	1
Lewis, l	2	1	0	1	0	Cook, c	0	0	0	1	0
Lewis, ss	2	1	0	0	1	Collins, p	0	0	0	0	0
Lewis, 2b	2	1	0	1	0	Collins, l	0	0	0	0	0
Lewis, lb	2	1	0	11	0	Collins, m	0	0	0	0	0
Lewis, p	2	1	0	0	0	Collins, r	0	0	0	0	0
Gallagher	2	2	0	0	0	Webster, p	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	17	10	0	27	2	Totals	0	1	0	11	2

Brannon's Chocolate ..... 3 2 1 2 2 1 1—17
Sparrows ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Ryan, Gallagher. Three base hits—Brannon, McWeeny, Lewis. Stolen bases—Gallagher, Lewis, Brannon, Cook. Sacrifice hits—Gallagher 12, by Webber 4. Umpire—Conway.

BILL REID WILL USE YALE METHODS IN COACHING.

Crimson Coach Has Been to New Haven and Learned a Lot of Eli Gridiron Tricks to Use Here Next Fall

Special to the Sunday American.

New Haven, July 29.—Harvard has been copying Yale football methods. Head Coach Bill Reid has been here, and some of his agents have also come. They have got all the loose information they could take back to Cambridge, and they admitted that they intend to use it in the handling of the Harvard eleven the coming Fall.

Some of the things they have been anxious to get hold of have been the patters of bandages and braces, straps and other paraphernalia of the gridiron which was invented at Yale and used here almost exclusively.

The Yale training system has been thoroughly studied by Reid, and where it seems practicable he will employ it the coming Fall. Reid's tour to this city included a visit to all the dealers who have supplied Yale, and orders were given for goods just like those ordered by Yale in the past. It is a fact here that Reid came to a pretty good place to get his information. There is a suspicion here that he did not "find" quite all he tried to get.

Harvard has adopted the Yale coaching system, and, with the Yale training and conditioning and handaging system patterned after, the two crews will be working on exactly the same lines this Fall.

DIXIE WINS BIG MOTOR BOAT RACE

Marblehead, July 29.—With a smooth sea and weather conditions most favorable the final races of motor boats, held under the auspices of the Eastern Yacht Club, were held to-day at Marblehead, and, despite the fact that there were few entries of fast boats, the contests were interesting.

As for the past three days, the centre of interest was the Dixie, E. H. Thomas's flyer. She captured the Guy cup after starting with a handicap of one hour and twenty minutes on the first day. The Dixie easily overcame her handicap in the first two heats to-day and to-day beat the Spogetti handily.

The Tai Kum was the winner of the third class launches, with Little Egypt second. One of the greatest disappointments of the day was the attempt of Mr. Wallace to run his boat, Counterfeiter, after having been unable to get her working for the first two days of racing, he succeeded this morning in starting, but only to break down as soon as she started.

The Dixie to-day did not do as well as yesterday, and for the four laps, or twenty-five miles, she was one minute and four seconds slower. On the second round, however, she covered the distance of 6¼ miles in 16 42, which is sixteen seconds faster than her previous record.

THE SUMMARY.

GUY CUP.

	1st lap	2d lap	4th round.	Total.
Dixie, E. H. Thomas	17 41	16 43	17 24	1 16 08
Spogetti, M. H. Hollander	20 13	20 46	20 37	1 21 51

FIRST CLASS LAUNCHES.

Dixie, E. H. Thomas	17 41	16 43	—	34 28
Tame, F. Thomas	24 49	25 23	—	50 11
Spogetti, K. H. Schlacher	28 13	28 45	—	56 58

SLOAN MAY GET LICENSE.

From what can be learned in authoritative quarters, "Tod" Sloan has a very good chance to get a license. It all depends upon the report from Wetherby in England concerning the charges against him abroad. If they are not of a serious nature he will get his license.

TO AWARD GLIDDEN AUTO TROPHY WEDNESDAY.

All the Documentary Information Required Is the Ballots of Surviving Members of the Tour, Twenty-one in Number

The Glidden Cup Automobile Commission will hold a meeting at the Massachusetts Automobile Club, for the purpose of making the first award for the trophy, Wednesday afternoon. The commission consists of Elliot C. Lee, president of the American Automobile Association; Dave H. Morris, president of the Automobile Club of America; William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., representing the automobile clubs of France and Germany; George E. McQueen, representing the automobile clubs of America and Ireland, and Charles J. Glidden, the donor of the trophy.

All the documentary information that is now required is the ballots of the surviving members of the tour, who have the right to vote for the selection of the winner. These are twenty-one in number, and they are the only ones who complied with all the requirements of the tour. They are W. C. Temple (Pierce), Percy P. Pierce (Pierce), Augustus A. Post (White), Carl Page (White), E. H. Fitch (White), George H. Tyrrell (White), George Old Draper (Packard), A. W. Church (Decauville), Harold L. Pope (Pope-Tribune), Charles E. Walker (Pope-Hartford), Albert L. Pope (Pope-Toledo), J. D. Maxwell (Maxwell), R. L. Coburn (Maxwell), A. Gilmore (Stanley), Robert Lee Scott (Locomobile), S. B. Stevens (Darracq), E. Olds (Reo), R. M. Owen (Reo), J. Harrison (Cadillac), S. H. Cutler (Rambler) and Julius Mehlig (Knox).

Those who started on the tour and who are ineligible to participate in the award are as follows: Harlan W. Whipple (Pierless), failed to finish Saturday night; Clarice Jerome Edwards (Locomobile), did not continue after reaching Bretton Woods; Benjamin Briscoe (Maxwell), did not continue personally on the entire run; Sidney E. Hutchinson (Packard), did not finish on Saturday night; Mrs. Jean Newton Cuppy (White), did not finish Saturday night; Edward H. Woods (Napier), did not continue on car, chauffeur driving it to the finish; Walter C. White (White), did not comply with rule requiring stop at Yonkers, and 4 o'clock, and did not weigh in; W. Pepper (White), did not comply with rule requiring stop at Yonkers until 4 o'clock and Poughkeepsie; Miss Lewis, retired at Worcester because of wife's illness; William J. Langton (White), continued trip at Lowell to complete his vacation in the mountains of the Lewis (Maxwell), missed control at Brett Woods.

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ILL be yielded by many of the new and improved properties which we are offering; nothing safer, nothing better; 500-acre farm, 2 miles from electric road, with 10-room house, 2 barns, 2 tenements; 50 acres in wood; 100 fruit trees; 200 cords wood; 100 tons hay in meadow; 200 acres pasture; 3000 cords wood on property; 3 miles to northwestern Mass. $1.50 per acre; 500 acres in Berkshire County, $6 per acre; a chance to invest $100 or $10,000. Send for circular of wood land, farms and waste lands. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

SMALL INVESTMENTS

THAT are as safe as banks and government bonds and pay much better; 10-room house, 2 acres, $1,600; cash, total price, $ 1,600; Phillipston, 18½ acres, price, $250; cash, $ 250; Hubbardston, 40 acres, price, $150; cash, $ 150; these and many others described in our new catalogue; 1000 acres in one tract in western Mass., $6 per acre; 3000 acres in northwestern Mass., $1.50 per acre; 500 acres in Berkshire County, $6 per acre; a chance to invest $100 or $10,000. Send for circular of wood land, farms and waste lands. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

SMALL farms, boarding houses, 2 to 14 miles from station and village, on main line; list, P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st. [illegible] acres of wood land; cash or time; 2 miles to electric road; will shade 10 acres into some trees; chance for corn free; term $2,000, and other considerations; is a genuine bargain for some one. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

SEE WHAT $200 WILL BUY—100 acres, located in the southern part of Grafton county, western N. H., 2 miles to beautiful lake; land well divided; spring and village; cleared and tillable; large amount growing wood, which will make the whole a profitable investment; 2 story house, 8 rooms; shop, etc.; pleasant, substantial farm buildings; price only $200; terms easy. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

PHOTOS AT OFFICE

OF handsome 6-acre farm residence, Albany road, 25 minutes out; near electric line; 10-room house, cow, poultry, etc. LELAND, 113 Devonshire.

CRANBERRY MEADOW.

NATURAL BOG; about 5 acres; produced 200 bushels in 1904; 30 acres more can be made; situated in Middleboro; $1,000. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

MILE FRONTAGE ON 1,200-ACRE LAKE; 300 ACRES; 100 cleared; 2 houses, 2 barns; 2 tenements; large maple grove; 1,000 cords wood; price 10 years' rental; $2,000. W. J. PAUL, 214 Bowdoin st. Dec. 17-211 Green st.

MacCORRY & BURNS,

REAL ESTATE, AUCTIONEERS, MORTGAGES AND INSURANCE, 118 DEVONSHIRE ST., BOSTON. TELEPHONE 2185-5 MAIN.

HERE IS a chance for a florist and Provision Dealer where you can own your stock; 5 rooms; 2 stores; 2 tenements; 2 barns; 2 lots; 2 streets; all at land; 2-story brick, stock in store; doing business and a chance to increase same; upstairs contains 6 rooms; 2 miles out; owner has service; sold on account of owner's health. Price for all, $3,000. MacCORRY & BURNS.

STAND on account of death; 2-acre land, 5-room house, barn; rent January 45 feet long; new house; business. Must be sold; $1,000. MacCORRY & BURNS.

FOR SALE—In West Somerville, 2-family house, 15 rooms, all improvements; rents for $35 month; price $3,500; terms, $1,000 cash, balance as rent. A. M. CLUFF, 690½ Broadway, Somerville, Mass.

WINCHENDON—40 acres, near lake, 6-room house, barn, hen house, but the place for poultry; cheap for quick sale; must be sold at once; price $1,000; terms, $200 at once at this price, $900. MacCORRY & BURNS.

VILLAGE PLACE 12 miles out, bank cows sell for $40 each; milk route; 6-room house, 2 tenements; 2 barns; 2 lots; price $2,400; terms, $1,000 cash, balance as rent. P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

FOR SALE—In West Somerville, 2-family house, 15 rooms, all improvements; rents for $35 month; price $3,500; terms, $1,000 cash, balance as rent. A. M. CLUFF, 690½ Broadway, Somerville, Mass.

IN WEST SOMERVILLE—2-family house, 12 rooms, all improvements; leased for $8,000; 8% investment; price $9,000; terms, $3,000 cash, balance as rent. A. M. CLUFF, 690½ Broadway, Somerville, Mass.

FOR SALE—2-family house, near Broadway, West Somerville; price $2,200; easy terms. A. M. CLUFF, 690½ Broadway, Somerville, Mass.

MY LAST AD. brought a customer who bought a 5-room house; cash $1,000; balance as rent; the crop of grass ready to cut; also the fruit; 2 miles from Dover; price $2,000. W. J. PAUL, 214 Bowdoin st. Dec. 17-211 Green st.

JOHN J. CADIGAN,

TO STATE ST.

DORCHESTER—Brick block paying 10 per cent., net on $17,000; owner will trade for vacant land. JOHN J. CADIGAN, 70 State st.

ASCROFT—Very desirable one-family house with 7 rooms and bath, hardwood finish, modern in every respect; price $3,500; terms to suit; must be sold. JOHN J. CADIGAN, 70 State st.

CAMBRIDGE—On Broadway, 2 desirable houses; owner for improvement with 9 months; for stores; owner will sell on easy terms. JOHN J. CADIGAN, terms. JOHN J. CADIGAN, 70 State st.

UNION PARK ST.—Four-fat brick house, rent-ing for $45 per month; price $5,000; will take $4,000 in exchange for vacant land, balance on mortgage. JOHN J. CADIGAN, 70 State st.

FOR SALE.

FARM of 50 acres and all the crops, tools and stock; 8 acres of crops of corn, rye, oats, 100 bushels of potatoes, 3 tons of hay, 1 horse, 1 cow, 1 calf, 1 horse rake and mowing machine, cultivator, 2 sleighs, 1 wagon, 1 harness, 150 apple trees and other small fruits; barn 40x45, underneath barn 20x30; house 2 stories, 8 rooms; used as two flats; 10 acres of pasture, 3 acres of wood; 2 miles from Dover and 2 miles from Somerset Station; 1 mile from electric cars; 1 hour from Boston; 14 miles from Mass.; 15 minutes' walk to electric stand; 2 miles to steam cars; price $3,000, $2,000 down, mortgage can stand at 5 per cent. for 3 years. Apply to owner, 1 mile from Natick, Holmes, Mass. Tel. 372-2.

LOOK AT THESE BARGAINS.

GREENWOOD—New 8-room house, 8 rooms, bath, open plumbing, stationary tubs, furnace, set tubs, cellar, fine neighborhood, near school, station, electric cars; price, $3,500, down, $50; 5 per cent. FRED'K J. STARR, 382 Devonshire st.

REVERE—Chance of your lifetime, brick house, 7 rooms, bath, set tubs, furnace, cellar, fine healthy location, near school and station; $1,350, $200 down, $15 monthly. FRED'K J. STARR, 382 Devonshire st.

FOR SALE—Stoneham; you want to see this place; 4 good barns; 2½ story house, 9 rooms and bath, h. and c. water; 2 acres of land, land near cars. A1 neighborhood. E. M. SMITH, Owner, North st., Stoneham.

FOR SALE—Clark av., Chelsea, 5 good cottage house, 6 rooms, bath, set tubs, hot water heat, good neighborhood, cheap, $2,200. E. M. SMITH, Owner, 18 State st. Tel. 1240 Main.

FOR SALE IN MIDDLETON.

A VERY DESIRABLE 2¼-story 11-room house, with 2 tenements, 4 rooms each, and barn, on 22x28 playground and painted, and boxed, 30 acres of land, the finest location in town; price $3,000; $800 electric cars; price $2,500. L. O. STEVENS, 70 Tremont st., Wyoming station.

$69—HOUSE LOT—$69.

At Lake View Park; only $2 down and $1 a week; grand place for healthful surroundings and fishing; fine tickets to see lots are day; 10c fare from Boston. C. H. HOYT & CO., 24 School st.

HOUSES in all parts of Everett on easy terms; $2,500 to $6,000; $100 cash, $15 month. F. W. SCHAS & SMITH, 1 Beacon st.

WE want to buy a house in the North or West End with a good mortgage, at once. CRAWFORD & SMITH, 1 Beacon st.

I WANT A GOOD FARM

AND should prefer having the residence, located on a beautiful suburb of Boston, toward it if possible. 140 Boston American.

VACATION OVER. GET HOME.

NEW HOUSES for sale, ready for fall occupancy, open evenings; for sale by owner, Geo. Sohier, 20 minutes from South Station. Take Dorchester car to Ashmont.

FOR SALE—Two good little two-family houses, rent $18 each; in good condition; will sell one separately or exchange the equity for both for good vacant land. Address 140 Boston American.

FOR SALE—Small cash payment, balance on farm, good buildings, well fenced and fruited, with $400 of personal property; 1 mile from electric car; 70 acres old. Address 140 Boston American.

IN READING—7-room house for sale, with improvements; near depot and electric; neighborhood good, large lot, fruit trees; price $1,800, $500 down, the balance 2 years. Apply to owner, J. B. EAMES, cor. depot, Reading, Mass.

A FAT CASE [illegible] anything you will sell, Chambers, Allen, 19 Tremont.

FOR SALE—Wyoming, convenience, 10 Watertown, 7 rooms, large hall, bathroom, fine lot, barn, very cheap; $3,000; easy terms. H. Palfrey street.

MALDEN—Bargain, little house; $200, balance, easy. HARLOW, 101 Tremont st., room 800.

MEDFORD—$400; $100 cash, balance monthly, 5 rooms, 8000 ft. land, trade treet; near boulevard and Park. EDWARDS, 24 Tremont st.

ROXBURY—Three-apartment house, all improvements, separate entrances; rent for $36 month; assessed $4,800; price $4,500. HARLOW, 101 Tremont st., room 800.

READING—Cool, airy, 8c, house; shades, awnings, hot water heat, all modern conveniences; fine lot; very cheap; $1,000; easy terms. G. T. STEVENS, opposite depot.

SOMERVILLE—$2000, $250 cash; great bargain; 6 rooms, bath, set tubs; must be sold; easy terms. WILLARD WELSH, 75 Tremont st., room 60.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

NOTICE—DIVORCES.

STRICTLY PRIVATE advice free; prompt, reliable, reference, success everywhere; law, troubles, accidents, etc., know fee, by easily told system; guild 9 p. m. Day only offices, 6 A.M.WEBB CHAS. E. ALLEN, 47 Court st., suite 1, Boston, Mass.

WHEN you NEED an honest lawyer, call at 60 Court st., room 604.

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EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO.

293 Washington St., Cor. School

Educational Advantages

PUBLIC LIBRARY, HIGH AND GRADED SCHOOLS, STEAM AND ELECTRIC CARS; BOSTON 30 miles away from village home, which is one of the most attractive in this delightful borough; house 12 rooms, open plumbing, steam heat, hot water supply, open fireplaces, combination seat, 66½ feet; good stable; 2½ acres rich soil; variety of fruit; 2 miles to electric cars; 1 mile to steam cars; this is village property; price $6,000. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 293 Washington st.

CITY HOME

IN BUSTLING CITY, 20 minutes from Boston; situated on hill overlooking its industry; stated not many years ago; is now the center of the city's activities; 10 minutes to either side; 5 bedrooms, bath, open plumbing, set tubs, hot water heat, open fireplaces; lot 50 feet deep and the same wide; one of the wealthiest and most responsible citizens in some of the above cities is offered by our city talkers; I invest your money where you can see it.

$1,000 UNRESTRICTED house lots on the top of Meeting House Hill; as a fact, don't, to be frivolous; come out and see for yourself; that next valley of unbound is to be built on; even though $1,500 does not buy as good elsewhere as $1,000 here; we have a number of the best bargains in Dorchester; 3 minutes from electrics, stores, schools and church, the reason.

Dorchester Investment Property My Specialty.

BLUE HILL BOULEVARD, new, 15 New many rooms, 2 baths, hot air heat, open fireplaces, separate entrances, thoroughly up to date; $8,500 or $10,000 house.

BARGAIN—House and stable, 10 rooms, 8,000 feet of land, Blue Hill avenue; 2 minutes to electric; ideal place for a milliner, 5 stalls, hot-water heat; 2 stalls of stable for washing bottles; $6,000. W. J. PAUL.

$2,500 BUYS a 7-room cottage with 4,000 feet of land, Blue Hill avenue; 10 minutes to Dudley; rates to Bird st. station. W. J. PAUL.

MILTON—8-room cottage, all modern conveniences, gas to electric, accepted street, corded, macadamized; granolithic walks; fine, desirable neighborhood, nice yard; $4,000. W. J. PAUL, 214 Bowdoin st. Dec. 17-211 Green st.

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MY LAST AD. brought a customer who bought a 5-room house; cash $1,000; balance as rent; the crop of grass ready to cut; also the fruit; 2 miles from Dover; price $2,000. W. J. PAUL, 214 Bowdoin st. Dec. 17-211 Green st.

HOTEL.

NO MALARIA, NO MOSQUITOES; ALL KINDS GAME, FINE FISHING, magnificent scenery; 2 miles from Lake Winnipesaukee; 1 hour from Boston; 2 minutes to electric; ideal place for a millionaire, 5 stalls, hot-water heat; 2 stalls of stable for washing bottles; $6,000. W. J. PAUL.

$2,500 BUYS a 7-room cottage with 4,000 feet of land, Blue Hill avenue; 10 minutes to Dudley; rates to Bird st. station. W. J. PAUL.

MILTON—8-room cottage, all modern conveniences, gas to electric, accepted street, corded, macadamized; granolithic walks; fine, desirable neighborhood, nice yard; $4,000. W. J. PAUL, 214 Bowdoin st. Dec. 17-211 Green st.

Income $3,400. Price $40,000.

BOSTON BRICK PROPERTY; 18 suites and stores; 100 per cent. rented; 2 minutes to electric; in distant State, who owns it sold at once; this is the largest, finest and best paying piece in a small means who want large income from their investments. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 293 Washington st.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MORTGAGES placed with banks, trustees and private individuals on desirable real estate; also unlimited sums at 4 per cent. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON & CO., 293 Washington st.

2-FAMILY HOUSE—$2,750

EVERETT—11 rooms, 2 baths, hot and cold water, concreted cellar, 2 front steps, all painted, close to cars and shops; $250 down. C. W. JENNINGS, 444 Broadway, Everett; 1,004 Old South bldg.

WEST NEWTON.

CHOICE part of West Newton, near steam and electric cars; fine house, 11 rooms, 2 baths, furnace, open fires; $5,000 F. C. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.; tel. 2,947 Main.

GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENCE.

114 HAVARD ST., EVERETT—Splendid location; 12 rooms, all improvements, corner lot, 75,000 feet land, fruit and shade trees; in perfect; no reasonable offer refused. Apply on the premises, or F. C. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg., Boston. Tel. 2,947 Main.

HOUSE

HOUSE and stable in Everett, arranged for one or two families, table furnace, good location, $750 cash, balance to suit. F. C. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg. Tel. 2,947 Main.

A GREAT

A GREAT 10-family house in Everett, in a good location; 10 rooms on first floor, 7 rooms on second floor, 6 rooms on third floor, 2 baths, 2 toilets, open plumbing, set tubs, hot water heat; house alone could not be built for the price. F. C. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg., Boston.

HOUSE

HOUSE and stable in Everett, arranged for one or two families, table furnace, good location, $750 cash, balance to suit. F. C. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg. Tel. 2,947 Main.

REVERE—3-family

REVERE—3-family house, near Town Hall; 2 baths, hot water heat, open fireplaces; rented for $264 per year; good home or investment; $3,000; $300 cash. F. C. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

HULL.

THE BURWELL cottage, Highland av., Bull Hill, delightfully situated, 14 rooms, for one or two families; 250 feet land; chance to buy cheap. F. C. JENNINGS, 1,004 Old South bldg.

8,500 FEET FOR $15.

$1.00 DOWN, $1.00 PER WEEK—Lots within 20 minutes from Dorchester Depot, fine view of Mass. Bay, Neponset River, Milton mountains, title guaranteed. W. E. PORTER, 43 Tremont st.

FARMS

ANYWHERE in New England, and over 1,000 to select from; send stamp for catalogue of Shaw's Great Farm Book for 1905; we can sell your property, no matter where it is; state for particulars how we do it. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

MIDDLEBORO—Village

MIDDLEBORO—Village farm, 34 acres, with 10-room house, large stable with cellar, sheds and hen house; only $2,400, with stocking and tools; horse power water wheel; good pond and dam; good fruit, wood, good; everything in good condition; price only $1,350. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

TIMBER LAND, large and small tracts, in

TIMBER LAND, large and small tracts, in New England and Provinces; send for special list. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

32 HEAD

32 HEAD of stock can be kept on this 125-acre farm, which is situated in dark rich loam; large buildings, in good, fair condition; 10 acres tillage, 40 mowing, balance in pasture and wood; some timber; terms easy. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

GENTLEMEN'S STOCK FARM, central N. H.,

250 acres, 150 mowing, 15-room house, 2 large barns and horse barn, all in good condition; cuts 75 tons hay; 2 miles to railroad station; agents' price, $8,000; owner, 200 cords manure in cellar; price $6,000. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

CANTON ST.—Private

CANTON ST.—Private house, free and clear, assessed $6,000. Make offer to A. KONRAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont Bldg.

ROXBURY—Corner, 3-story brick, store and

ROXBURY—Corner, 3-story brick, store and two apartments, on lot 20 feet front, 45 feet deep; rent, $1,000; assessed, $15,000. Address A. KONRAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont Bldg.

ROXBURY—2-family house, 16 rooms, open

ROXBURY—2-family house, 16 rooms, open plumbing, in desirable location; price, $5,000. A. KONRAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont st.

SCITUATE—Charming summer or all-the-year-

SCITUATE—Charming summer or all-the-year-round residence, 8 rooms, 2 acres of land, 2½ acres of land, plenty of fruit, near beach; only $3,000. Address A. KONRAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont st.

CLAREMONT PARK—Private house, assessed

CLAREMONT PARK—Private house, assessed $9,000; price, $8,000. Address A. KONRAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont Bldg., Boston; tel. 2290 Hay.

SPLENDID HOUSE and stable, plenty of wagon

SPLENDID HOUSE and stable, plenty of wagon room; of interest to milkmen, expressmen and teamsters; price, $2,000. Address A. KONRAD JOHNSON, 517 Tremont Bldg.

GOING LIKE HOT CAKES—That is what they all say; Ocean View Park House sites; just imagine what would ever thought of such a thing, simply because it is the best land offered on the Boulevard so far to Revere Beach or Lynn that the workingman can pay for; only $100 down, balance $1 to $2 weekly without interest; taken surrounded by beautiful cool, elevated land; only 15 minutes' ride from the center of Boston; you can buy land any time for the price you must pay for that and a few feet beyond State bathhouse, Boston office, 322 Washington st., 2nd floor, 2-4 Washington st. Open evenings.

REVERE BEACH—New 6-room house, nice lot,

REVERE BEACH—New 6-room house, nice lot, large shade trees, fine view, 2 large barns, 2 minutes to electric or steam cars; very easy terms. 328 Old South.

REVERE BEACH—2-family house, all improve-

REVERE BEACH—2-family house, all improvements, nice lot, 2 large barns, 2 minutes to electric or steam cars; very easy terms. 328 Old South.

POULTRY PLACE, handy Boston, electric and

POULTRY PLACE, handy Boston, electric and steam cars; nice 7-room house, 2 barns, 2 acres of land; easy terms. 328 Old South.

84 VILLAGE ST., South End—3-family house,

84 VILLAGE ST., South End—3-family house, 10 rooms, rented $35 monthly; assessed $4,500; price, $4,000; easy terms. 328 Old South.

SHAWMUT AV.—Five 1-family house, now

SHAWMUT AV.—Five 1-family house, now rented in advance; party looking for home do well to look at this; 7 rooms, bath, set tubs, hot water heat; price $4,000. 328 Old South.

A RURAL HOME

10-ACRE farm plots $100, $2 down, $1 week; 30 minutes from Boston; in Bermudian section, region of choice fruits, flowers and peaches; 2 hours' ride from New York; 2 trains daily; delightful driving, and the peach blossoms and sweet clover are in bloom; 5-room cottage, new barn, grass and hill beneath the shade of the old apple trees. G. W. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

$10, $1 DOWN, $1 WEEK—Lots in Weymouth;

$10, $1 DOWN, $1 WEEK—Lots in Weymouth; close to electric. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

$100, $5 DOWN, $5 MONTH—Lots on lake or

$100, $5 DOWN, $5 MONTH—Lots on lake or ocean front. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

$195, $5 DOWN, $5 MONTH—33-acre farm;

$195, $5 DOWN, $5 MONTH—33-acre farm; buildings good. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

$250, $5 DOWN, $3 MONTH—100-acre farm;

$250, $5 DOWN, $3 MONTH—100-acre farm; buildings good. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

PENINSULAR, surrounded by salt water, with

PENINSULAR, surrounded by salt water, with ocean frontage, 13 acres, $2,000. BARTLETT, 89 Court st.

Charlestown Investment.

To settle estate; large brick house in Monument square; several three-flat houses on Lincoln st., and a large stable on Rutherford av.; will be sold at a very low figure. F. W. EVERETT, 38 Ames bldg.

Elegant Single Residence

To trade for farm. House has 9 large rooms, all modern, large lot, fine location, 15 minutes from Boston. F. W. EVERETT, 38 Ames bldg.

TWO-FAMILY HOUSE

$7,000; located in Everett; steam heat and bath. F. W. EVERETT, 38 Ames bldg.

CHELSEA INVESTMENT

Two properties centrally located, one flat; assessed $5,600; price $5,500. FRED. R. EVERETT, 38 Ames bldg.

SAVINGS BANK HOUSE

At Melrose Highlands, 10 rooms, all modern, newly painted, 12,960 ft. high land, 2 minutes to cars; assessed $4,000; price $3,800. F. W. EVERETT, 38 Ames bldg.

ACRE PLACE for $950; 5-acre place for $700;

ACRE PLACE for $950; 5-acre place for $700; 1½-acre place for $1,600; 1-acre place, Brighton; fine, desirable; Braddock, $2,200; estate in Braintree, 12-room house, all improvements, stable and 4 acres; single location, $5,000; on a back street, 5-room cottage, with 4 stalls, modern improvements, $2,500; 2-family house, 6 rooms, each, $3,000. HENRY S. VINTON, Braintree; tel. 63-4.

A 50-ACRE FARM

With 100-ft. elm road, with 16 cows, 2 horses, all up wagons—all the $1; good paying route, all ready; equipment, $1; 50 acres, 2 miles from town; 40 cultivated; $1,000 worth pine wood, $1; 2-story house, 10 rooms, $1; 2 barns, $1; 2 tenement houses, $1; horse barn; stable and henhouses; a bargain; terms, $2,000 down. HENRY S. VINTON, Braintree; tel. 63-4.

BOSTON BUSINESS MAN'S

5-ACRE FARM and residence; 10 minutes' walk to electric; 1 hour and running order; 16-c. house, with modern conveniences; 2 stables, 2 sheds, 2 and grazing privileges if you want a good one don't fail to see this. HENRY S. VINTON, Braintree; tel. 63-4.

HOUSE LOTS AT NORTH CAMBRIDGE,

WORTH $250; easy payments, no interest or taxes for 2 years; only $5 down, $1 per week; 5 minutes' walk to lot; 10 minutes' walk to Harvard square; 5-cent fare; 10 minutes' ride to Boston; office on lot, 40 Massachusetts av.; first car stop in Arlington.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

Barry & Co.,552 Tremont St.

(Corner Waltham St.)

We are the largest business Chance Brokers in New England. If you contemplating selling a business of any description, any kind in any part of the country, have a business to buy, call on or write us. We have a large list of restaurant, variety and in fact all kinds of business opportunities in Boston. Barry & Co. are not engaged in Boston. BARRY & CO.

FRUIT AND VARIETY STORE—This is an

FRUIT AND VARIETY STORE—This is an old-established business, centrally located in one of the best towns in the state; offered for the first time; trial given; reason for selling, other business. Price for all, $900. MacCORRY & BURNS.

BAKERY, old-established business; this is one

BAKERY, old-established business; this is one of the best bakeries in Boston; doing a large and close investigation; the present owner is retiring from business; will sell at a bargain. BARRY & CO.

PAWN BUSINESS, located in a New England

PAWN BUSINESS, located in a New England city outside of Boston; this is a splendid business opportunity; must be sold. See BARRY & CO.

VARIETY STORE—This place has never been

VARIETY STORE—This place has never been offered for sale before; it is a chance that should be snapped up quick by any man or woman looking for a good business and a paying one; this store is located in a busy tenement neighborhood and without question a paying place. BARRY & CO.

BUSINESS CHANCE.

WE have a fine opening for a man to invest $5,000 and help manage a business which will clear $50 to $60 weekly; this business is established 5 years; trade is large and will bear investigation; no experience absolutely necessary; man or woman; experience absolutely unnecessary; we will prove to you that this is a fine chance; we cordially recommend this business as a good one. Call or address BARRY & CO.

GROCERY AND BAKERY—Well-established

GROCERY AND BAKERY—Well-established business, centrally located in Boston; owner sick; good of this place at once; the best offer before Monday noon takes it; this is a rare chance for someone who will get a fine store at a low price. Call or address BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st.

RESTAURANT, located a few miles out in at-

RESTAURANT, located a few miles out in attractive city; doing good business; owner has new in the city and must be seen to be appreciated; will sell at a bargain; $1,000 handles it; chance that it is exactly as we represent it. BARRY & CO.

CIGAR STORE, now clearing $20 weekly; good

CIGAR STORE, now clearing $20 weekly; good location; rent $25. BARRY & CO.

FISH MARKET—Here is a store that cannot

FISH MARKET—Here is a store that cannot be beat in Boston; this place is now clearing about $80 week all business; don't fail to look this up. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st.

DRUG STORE—Fine location in Boston's

DRUG STORE—Fine location in Boston's suburbs; has been a drug store for many years; owner has other business which requires all his time; trouble in holding the place; good man can clear $75 weekly. BARRY & CO.

MILLINERY BUSINESS—This place is the

MILLINERY BUSINESS—This place is the finest of its kind in Boston; it is a chance that only a few miles out of Boston; this is a chance for a milliner to buy a business that will clear $3,000 yearly; plenty of room to enlarge; this place is for sale at a sacrifice; must be sold. BARRY & CO.

CARRIAGE PAINTING—We have a fine open-

CARRIAGE PAINTING—We have a fine opening for a man to buy a well-established shop painting and carriage painting business; a good chance for a practical man; must be sold. BARRY & CO.

PATENTS—Here is the chance of a lifetime for

PATENTS—Here is the chance of a lifetime for a man to invest a few dollars in a patented article which is sold in every home in the country; this article has a profit of over 100 per cent. on sales; no other article can be sold in connection with it; our entire attention is required. BARRY & CO.

RESTAURANT—Well established, centrally lo-

RESTAURANT—Well established, centrally located, nice class of trade, clears $50 week; great bargain. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st.

LODGING HOUSE BARGAINS

THIS is the time of the year to get a bargain; and we have them; 30 houses from 10 to 100 rooms; we keep worthy people part of the money we get for any house we sell; we study your needs and make no charge. We are the only agents in Boston who do this; we have a list of lodging houses from us. Here is a partial list of bargains: $425; 9-room house, rent $20, income $100; $425; 9-room house, rent $20, income $100; $1,000; 12-room house, rent $50, income $200; $1,000; 12-room house, rent $50, income $200; price $475; 13-room house, rent $75, income $180; price $475; 13-room house, rent $75, income $180; price $550; 8-room house, rent $16, income $50; price $550; 8-room house, rent $16, income $50; $1,000; 18-room house, rent $70, income $200; $1,000; 18-room house, rent $70, income $200; furnished lodging house all full of lodgers to rent; price $1,000; furnished lodging house, 20 rooms, rent and gas bill. BARRY & CO.

Also a number of other openings not offered

Also a number of other openings not offered to the public; call and look over our list. BARRY & CO., 552 Tremont st., Boston. Mailbird.

MEDICAL BUSINESS,

MEDICAL BUSINESS, location, 6 rooms; sales $1,500; price, $500; must be satisfactory; highly profitable business; investigate at once. 140 Boston American.

A—GROCERY and provision store, doing

A—GROCERY and provision store, doing nicely; cash business, large profits, good, clean stock; rent, $20; price, $250. CLARK & CO., 1 class money-making business; near Boston. Particulars HARRISON & CO., 27 Court square.

ADDITIONAL CAPITAL wanted, by reliable

ADDITIONAL CAPITAL wanted, by reliable party for long established business; $5,000 to $5,000; will pay 10 per cent. per annum, legally secured; investigate. Address 140 Boston American.

A PROMINENT NEWS STAND for sale, with

A PROMINENT NEWS STAND for sale, with fine trade; is big office building. 140 Boston American.

MONEY—$10 buys gets or calls upon

MONEY—$10 buys gets or calls upon 10,000 families wheat; no further risk; movement of prices has nothing to do with it; profits sure; write for particulars. THE STANDARD GRAIN CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

FRUIT, PRODUCE and commission business for

FRUIT, PRODUCE and commission business for this week. 501 Dudley st.

LUNCH ROOM for sale; good location, near

LUNCH ROOM for sale; good location, near theatres. Owner, 999 Washington st.

DRUG STORE—Only one; fine location in

DRUG STORE—Only one; fine location in town; price low; poor health cause. D., Box 6ed, Boston.

ELECTRICAL business for sale, $800, part cash;

ELECTRICAL business for sale, $800, part cash; good opportunity for right party. 140 Boston American.

FOR SALE—Small, well-equipped job print-

FOR SALE—Small, well-equipped job printing plant, 100 fonts of book and job type, press; cheap. Address THE TYPEWRITER TRUST CO., 53 Circuit st., Roxbury, Mass.

FARM—Gentleman farm to be carried on

FARM—Gentleman farm to be carried on strictly on business principles; 2 miles from Boston; this has a fine location, is for sale cheap; owner has other business. P 177, Boston American.

FOR SALE—$600, forced to sell on acct. of

FOR SALE—$600, forced to sell on acct. of other business, a good grocery and provision business in fine location; will bear most rigid investigation; owner has been here 5 years; will stay and help purchaser. 140 Boston American.

SALOON—In heart of Newark, N. J.; rooms

SALOON—In heart of Newark, N. J.; rooms only $250 a year; business $250 weekly; price $1,000; must make; other business owns and selling. Particulars at WENZEL & LEBERT'S, 800 Broad, room 528, Newark, N. J.

SALOON Fine corner saloon in Newark, N. J.;

SALOON Fine corner saloon in Newark, N. J.; selling 30 barrels per week; good rent; price $1,000; must be sold; other business. Particulars at WENZEL & LEBERT'S, 800 Broad, room 528, Newark, N. J.

HOTELS—The best paying hotel in Newark,

HOTELS—The best paying hotel in Newark, N. J.; 34 fine furnished rooms; fine bar-room, billiard and pool rooms and fine dining rooms; clears $300 monthly; price, $10,000; fine chance; fine investing Broome and lease; particulars at WENZEL & LEBERT'S, 800 Broad, room 528, Newark, N. J.

SALOON—Fine corner, The Cottage, in New-

SALOON—Fine corner, The Cottage, in Newark, N. J., doing a good business; present owner has been here five years, going into business; reselling; particulars at WENZEL & LEBERT'S, 800 Broad, room 528, Newark, N. J.

FOR SALE.

HERE is a chance of your life if you want to buy a good paying business; this business is a fine grain store, with chairs, tobacco and all kinds of goods; this store is located in a thickly settled part of the city, and every family does their trading in this store; I sell from 25 to 30 bushels of grain every day; I sell from 2 to 3 tons of hay Sunday prayers every Sunday; this is a first-class business and has been established for 17 years; this fountain; I own all the fixtures in the place; I will sell this business for $1,000 cash; I will not sell this business to any one; I will not sell this business to anybody unless I will sell out; this is a thorough going business in a city of 5,000 inhabitants and situated on the main street; price $3,000 cash; this is a snap for some one; don't miss it. HONEY, Real Estate Broker, Mass. Tel. 272-2.

HOME BAKERY FOR SALE.

IF YOU want a nice little business at a nice location at very low figure, call or address 1 Cor. Broadway and Dorchester st., South Boston. Cor. Broadway and Dorchester st., South Boston.

INCORPORATE—Arizona's liberal laws;

INCORPORATE—Arizona's liberal laws; least restrictions and cheapest; no stock subscription; no annual meeting required. Address FIFTH AVENUE & WESTERN INCORPORATION COMPANY CO., Phoenix, Arizona; satisfaction guaranteed.

LODGING HOUSE for sale, 10 rooms, newly

LODGING HOUSE for sale, 10 rooms, newly furnished; $45 rent; income $85. 9 Milford st.

MILLINES will be part of furnished suite; fi-

MILLINES will be part of furnished suite; finishing lessons free; terms reasonable. Address Miss L. 418 Columbus av.; apply between 9 and 10 a. m.

NEW ENGLAND RIGHTS of the best gas as-

NEW ENGLAND RIGHTS of the best gas asbestos lighter for sale. Address 140 Boston American.

PARTNER, $10 cash, $10 week and percentage;

PARTNER, $10 cash, $10 week and percentage; splendid chance; good worker and money returned. M 104, Boston American.

PROVISION business; terrible for quick sale, in

PROVISION business; terrible for quick sale, in vestigation courted. H 128, American.

RESTAURANT PAID investigation for stocks, stores,

RESTAURANT PAID investigation for stocks, stores, any kind, anywhere. ALLEN, 19 Tremont st.

WANTED—Partner with some means to start

WANTED—Partner with some means to start Oriental tea room with Japanese waitresses; best location; profits 75%. Hunt, 1 Beacon.

3-ROOM lodging house, full of permanent lod-

3-ROOM lodging house, full of permanent lodgers, cheap, easy terms right party. W 89, Boston American.

$20,000 TO INVEST in genuine business enter-

$20,000 TO INVEST in genuine business enterprise; conservative investigation solicited; patents, practical inventions and reliable mining proposition considered. B 181, American.

POULTRY, PIGEONS, ETC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

NOTICE TO FARMERS

AND DEALERS in live poultry—Will pay from 12 to 15c. per lb. for all the live fowl delivered at Boston & Albany freight house, Worcester, highest market price paid for broilers.

INVESTMENTS for sale; across wishing to purchase

INVESTMENTS for sale; across wishing to purchase should correspond with us; we can save you money; large list to select from. THE BROWN COUCH BED CO., 55 Washington Street, North, Boston, Mass.

WE BUY ANYTHING; hooks, clocks, old fur-

WE BUY ANYT

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 30c. per line.

INDUSTRIAL AGENTS.

INSURANCE that sells itself—Wanted by an old-established company, a few good agents in Boston and vicinity, also all sections New England to handle new individual policy, covering all sick accidents and diseases, paying from $50 a month down, cost, only $1 a month; the most liberal policy offered and a ready seller; $25 to $40 a week easily earned; write for full particulars and territory. THE NATIONAL CASUALTY COMPANY, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS, or partner wanted to handle patented specialty; sells to each household; exclusive territory; will be given. Call Room 703, Commercial, 161 Devonshire st., or address Agency Dept., P. O. Box 164, Boston.

AGENTS, our patent enamel steam cooker, roaster and Odorless Frying Pan are three quick, honest, reliable articles and are splendid sellers, making a profitable and steady occupation for agents; COOKING UTENSILS Co., Park Square, Boston.

MONEY IN MUSHROOMS.

Over like magic; great demand; big profit; easily grown whole year round in cellar, shed or shop; man or female; in cellars, stables, lofts, garden or woods; no capital required; we teach you how; cooker and book this profitable business; write to-day. EASTERN IMPORTING CO., Brighton, Mass.

$75 PREMAKES MONEY; $250—$50 to $150 per week positive—men and women wanted everywhere to operate our new parlors for the best ladies' and gent's dress shoe known; 10 original high-art family portraits sent free; write to-day for territory to consumer; previous experience unnecessary; goods guaranteed; parlors ready for business; no capital required; profits paid weekly; exclusive territory; if you are looking for a position to such liberal commission and collecting interest will be given. Call Room 703, Commercial, 161 Devonshire st., or address Agency Dept., P. O. Box 164, Boston.

AGENTS—Labor day buttons, rosettes, firemen's badges, gold, silver and bronze; catalogue free; paper fans, confetti, canes; 2,000 different novelties for summer trade; send for illustrated catalogue free. WILLIAM F. MILLER, 127 Park row, New York.

AGENTS on salary or commission; every user of pen and ink has to sign; sells at sight; 1,000 per cent profit; one agent's sales amounted to $620 in six days; another $21 in two hours; sample free. Address 1 X 202, La Crosse, Wis.

AGENTS to collect debts of $50.00 and upward and write insurance; $18.00 per week easily earned, best of references required; no charge for commission before 9 a. m. room 29, 36th bldg., Waltham, Mass. Mr. MORRELL, Treasurer.

AGENTS, get the best-paying line of housework specialties in America. $5 to $10 per day and more; write for our special offer to agents. GIRARD MFG. CO., Box 1,000, Girard, Pa.

AGENTS can easily make $10 a day selling our gold window letters; anybody can put them on; catalogue free. SULLIVAN CO., 403 W. Van Buren st., Chicago.

AGENTS—Our three rug, unequalled in price, finish and durability; sells on sight; exclusive territory; Particulars DUNDEE MFG. CO., Park ex., Boston.

AGENTS' BONANZA—Bar direct from manufacturer; can make $5 per day; needed in every household at sight; large profits; five samples, Postpaid, 25c. HERRICK & CO., Dept. 6, Boston.

AGENTS for quick selling horseguards, the most complete; 100 per cent profit. Address Horseguard Co., Boston.

AGENTS—We manufacture eighty household specialties; exclusive territory; sell to consumer. Write PEASE MFG. CO., Dept. 66, Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS wanted to sell puzzle, latest novelty; big wholesale profits. Address

BE INDEPENDENT—Start a business by other people's money; our own book tells you how and supply catalogues, samples and profitable business for man or woman; particulars free. NATIONAL CO., Stamford, Ct.

"BIG MONEY FOR HUSTLERS"—Pearl inlaid medallions, latest novelty for photographs. NOVELTY SIGN WORKS, 77 Tremont st.

MANAGERS and canvassers for exclusive territory; new article in demand by every man and woman; no better opening to be found in the country; we have to offer; let our proposition; send address. D. A. SMITH & CO., 6 Beach st., Boston.

MUSHROOMS PAY, large demand; main your cellar, waste premises; booklet, how to grow mushroom; full particulars and instructions free upon request; enclose stamp. MUSHROOM CO., Box 1,000, Boston, Mass.

Dept. 35, St. Louis, Mo.

$10 weekly and opportunity to sell ladies' 50K rapid, special shoe; sample outfit for 10c. HOOK SHOE CO., Worcester, Mass.

WANTED—Agents everywhere to sell Egyptian ointment; sells on sight; 200 per cent profit; sample, 25c. Fuller & Co., Boston, Mass.

$5 PER MONTH and expenses selling Brandenburg's perfect window cleaning powder; patented; no competition; exclusive territory. J. A. STRAW, Box 500, Pukwana, S. D.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Set solid, 5c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

PHOTOGRAPHER, EXPERT.

WITH best apparatus, wishes position with railroad or steamship company, manufacturing establishment with out-making and illustrating; competent to take charge. 1,000 references. Address

ANY PERSON desiring a situation of any character in New York or Boston should send for the Pamphlet, containing 200 reliable advertisements, issued by 9 large employment houses in Brooklyn, Mass.; subscription price, $1 three months, 10c copy.

ANY POSITION in grocery business, buyer, manager or clerk; 20 years' experience; can recommend. JOHN A. CAMPBELL, 2 Summer st., Somerville.

A YOUNG MAN, 21 years old, wishes to find work in good family; can furnish references. Call 1 Dent st., Brighton.

A YOUNG man wishes position as coachman; 5 years' experience. Address 1 Union street, Lynn, Mass

BOARD AND ROOMS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HOLLIS CHAMBERS

2 Minutes from Boston Common.

A Moderate Priced Up-to-Date House

Transients $1 Per Day and Upwards.

247 TREMONT STREET Boston.

Telephone Oxford 21250.

PAULA HOUSE, 1854 WASHINGTON ST.—Has been taken this house of 36 rooms, on high, sunny corner with all modern improvements; gas, hot and cold water, large amount of closet room; reasonably situated for transients and rooming house, furnished or unfurnished, at prices that will surprise you. Telephone 1749-2 Roxbury.

A PARLOR with piano and running h. and c. water, square room, b. and c. water, $2.50; also room, $1 to 1.50. 619 Tremont st.

A SQUARE ROOM, running water, $2.50 week; side room, large closet, $1.50 week. 1,145 Washington.

A VERY PLEASANT square room, one flight, up, and s. water, $2.00; side room $1. 20 W. Dedham st.

A SQUARE ROOM, street floor, h. and c. water, gas, side room best; former private house. 21 Berkeley.

A LARGE front parlor with piano; also basement for business purposes. 1,172 Washington st.

ALCOVE, easily furnished, $5; square, $6.50; also, $15.00. 28 Worcester st.

ALSTON, 1 flight front, back square and side room; Summer rates. 229 Northampton st.

BROOKLINE—2 or more unfurnished pleasant and well-furnished rooms to let, at Summer prices, in a small private family; convenient to steam and electric; tel. 1719 Brookline.

BEACON HILL, No. 38—Nice, sunny st.—One door from Mt. Vernon st., three connecting rooms and bath, on second floor, suitable for a family; also three 970-2 Haymarket.

BEACON ST., No. 974—Audubon Circle; choice alcove room, rear part; excellent heart; tourists or permanent guests; every convenience in location; references furnished.

BEACON HILL, No. 26 Pinckney st.—Beautiful rooms, all extra large bay windows, finely appointed house; very convenient, handsomely furnished; all conveniences, baths every floor; first-class table board.

BOYLSTON ST., No. 1,330—Large, sunny front or back square room, $4 and $3.50; best Copley square; neat, quiet, for a business person or student; reference exchanged.

BROOKLINE, 584 Harvard st.—Pleasant rooms, with board; piazza and shade trees; tourists accommodated; rates reasonable; telephone Brookline 10784.

BACK BAY—Large, airy rooms, very comfortable for the summer; overlook the Fens; with board; terms reasonable; 1792 Boylston st., near Massachusetts; telephone 2841-4 B. B.

BOYLSTON ST., No. 1150—Front square and two side rooms, cool and airy; tourists accommodated; reference exchanged; telephone 2705-3 Back Bay.

COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE—A large et small room, furnished or unfurnished; within three lines of cars from subway; piazza; telephone 2484-2. 300 Harvard st.

CONCORD SQ., No. 31—Sun fountain, large, airy rooms; insects and mosquitoes excluded; telephone; convenient to electrics.

CLARENDON PARK, No. 20—First-class rooms, hot and cold water; Summer prices; write or call.

CHESTNUT ST., No. 43, Beacon Hill—To let, large, pleasant, cool rooms on second floor; running water; telephone connecting.

DARTMOUTH ST., No. 381—Large and small rooms, at Summer prices; best and most central location in Boston, opposite the Westminster.

DINING ROOM for light housekeeping; also square, h. and c. water; rent reasonable. 29 Worcester sq.

ELEGANT furnished room, lodging or light housekeeping; reasonable; surface and cars; eight minutes to Park street. 180 Main street, Charlestown, left-hand bell.

ELM HILL, ROXBURY—No. 227 Walnut av.—Nicely furnished alcove and square room on bathroom floor; rebuilt house; 1 and 2 cents; 15 minutes to three lines of cars.

FRONT ROOM, 2 to flight; side room, large closet. 20 Union p.

FURNISHED room, two for housekeeping; MISS PEPPARD. 79 Warren st., near Dudley st. station.

FINE large square attic room, $1.75, $1.50 and $1; also double parlors reasonable. 1,172 Washington.

FRONT rooms, side and square, hot, cold water, light housekeeping allowed. 1,172 Washington.

GARRISON ST., No. 11, suite 2—Two connecting rooms, newly furnished; all conveniences.

HUNTINGTON AV., No. 84—Pleasant, sunny rooms, suitable for gentlemen and ladies; also connecting rooms, hot and cold water, up one flight; tourists; references exchanged.

MARLBORO ST., No. 4—New Public Garden, large square room, $4; also side room, $3; both with large closets; tourists accommodated; Summer rates; telephone.

HOTEL STEBBINS, 403 Broadway, South Boston, directly opposite B. St. station—Rooms $2, $2.50 and $3 per week; single rooms $1 per day.

HOUSEKEEPING, square and side rooms $1 to $2; all conveniences and bath. 1,658 Washington st.

HANDSOMELY furnished alcove and sq. room, h. and c. water; Summer prices. 181 Beacon st.

LARGE square and side rooms, hot and cold water; Summer prices. 9 Worcester st.; under new management.

LARGE SQ. ROOM and private bath, suitable for doctor or dentist, 1,869 Washington.

MAY ST.—To let, to a lady, side room, furnished; private bath; Summer rates. 1 Mt. Vernon chambers, Dorchester.

MARLBORO ST., No. 140—Large and small rooms; centrally built; board; tourists accommodated.

NEWBURY ST., No. 307, near Exeter—Front room and side room, suitable for two gentlemen; meals if desired; with or without bath; also single room; also other rooms; board if desired; convenient and elevator to house.

NEAR HARVARD SQUARE—Alcove room and two other rooms; furnished or unfurnished; women students or ladies preferred. Address Box 48, Cambridge.

NEWBURY ST., No. 79—To let, a few pleasant rooms; also cosy bedroom; furnished or unfurnished; women students or ladies preferred. 4 Newbury st., 609 Tel. Back Bay.

PARLOR with piano and b. and c. water; also square rooms; Summer prices. 671 Tremont st.

ROOM for lady, gentleman or two; running water and range; working people preferred. 11 Warren pl.

ROOMS to let, pleasant location, private family, 39 Bromfield st., Malden.

ROXBURY—Nice 4-room suite; improvements; $10; small family preferred. 85 Harvard st.

ST. JAMES HOTEL, Bowdoin square, conveniently located within the business walk of business section of city. Transients, 75c. day and upwards. Permanent, $2.50 week and upwards. All conveniences, showers and baths. Board if required.

SUITE of 2 rooms, parlor, bedroom, together or square rooms, h. and c. water; moderate prices. 23 Worcester sq.

SAXONIA, 18 Worcester sq.—Suite two unfurnished rooms in 1st-class apart; laundry privileges.

SQUARE ROOM, 3 flight, h. and c. water, $5; back parlor, 3 closets, h. and c. water; side, 156 Warren av.

STRANGERS visiting Boston can find first-class accommodations at 180 Huntington ave.; tel. 1124-4 Back Bay.

SQUARE room, h. and c. water, 2d floor, $2; side $1.50; cool house. 18 Rutland sq.

SQUARE room for light housekeeping, h. and c. water, laundry privileges. 14 Worcester sq.

SIDE ROOM, $1.25 per week; neat and clean. 726 Tremont st.

SUITE, 2 rooms, h. and c., gas, Tremont—Nicely furnished rms.; all conveniences. Tel. 1071-2 Tremont.

STEAM HEATED rooms for lodging or light housekeeping. A. S. WHITE, 125 Hall av., Revere.

SUITE two basement rooms for housekeeping, $8; also square, reasonable. 39 Bromfield st.

TO LET—Suite of 3 rooms, first floor, $2.50 per week; rooms and use of bath and gas will like it. 2 Lenox st.; tel. 761-2 Jamaica.

TO LET—Small basement room, business purpose; $9 month. 405 Columbus av.

TO LET—Rooms, all improvements, range, gas range; rent low. 29 Mascot st., Dor.; Norfolk st. car.

TO RENT—Well furnished cool rooms by day or week at 1,504 Washington st.

TWO unfurnished and thoroughly renovated square rooms at Summer prices. 82 Dwight st.

TWO square rooms, $2.50 and $3; also side room, $1.50. 1,658 Washington.

TWO pleasant bedrooms, with board; reference required. 1,153 Washington st.

TO LET—609 Tremont street, alcove and sq. room, h. and c. water; very reasonable.

UNFURNISHED—A few apartments in single rooms and 3 suites; steam heat, well appointed and every improvement. 83 to 87 Worcester st.; Back Bay.

WANTED—Nicely furnished room, h. and c. water and privileges; no board; private family; particulars. Address A 175, American.

WANTED—Room and board in private family, by gentleman of 32. Address, stating terms, A 124, Boston American.

WANTED—Board and room in the suburbs of Boston for elderly lady; state particulars. Address B 142, Boston American.

2 JAMES ST.—Front square, running h. and c. water; Summer prices; tourists accommodated.

2 FURNISHED ROOMS, light housekeeping, $3 a week. 253 Vane st., near Town Hall, Revere.

3 CONNECTING rooms, newly furnished, h. and c. water; Summer prices; tourists accommodated.

4 WORCESTER SQ.—Beautifully furnished, clean, bright rooms, h. and c. water; Summer prices.

6 MOUNT VERNON PL.—Near State House, handsomely furnished, cool, airy rooms; Summer prices.

6 UNION PK.—Well cared for rooms for transients; also square and side connecting, reasonable.

8 WORCESTER SQ.—Alcove room, 2 large closets, h. and c. water; also side rooms.

3 UNION PARK—Two well furnished connecting rooms to let, together or separate; all conveniences.

3 CROSS ST., Somerville—Nicely furnished front room, $2.50; also large square room and alcove, $3; both on bath floor.

3 FERDINAND ST.—Square room, 2 flights front, $2.50; square, 3 flight, h. and c. water, $2.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

5 CONCORD SQ.—Large airy rooms, hot and cold water, good location.

5 CONCORD SQ.—Large airy rooms, hot and cold water, good location.

10 HANCOCK ST.—Newly furnished square rooms, all conveniences, continuous hot water, centrally located.

10 WORCESTER SQ., opposite beautiful park—Nice side room, $1.50 per week.

11 MILFORD ST.—Cool, well furnished parlor; also front square; all conveniences; terms moderate.

11 UNION PARK — Nicely furnished square room, one flight front, connecting rooms for housekeeping.

11 UNION PK.—Elegantly-furnished front parlor with dressing room; water, upright piano; $4, $5 per week; also connecting room, one flight for housekeeping; all improvements.

11 WALTHAM ST.—Housekeeping room, with water, gas and closet; also front side room.

11 WALTHAM ST.—Cool, well furnished house-keeping room from $1.50 and up; also side room, $1 per week.

12 FARMOUTH ST., near street to Back Bay station—Lovely, clean, cool rooms; all conveniences; visitors accommodated; summer prices.

18A "LAKEMONT PARK"—Newly-furnished rooms, all conveniences; tourists accommodated; price, $1.50 upwards.

15 MYRTLE ST.—Well furnished front square and side rooms; terms moderate.

14 CHANDLER ST.—Furnished front rooms; also side attic; bath, hot and cold water; terms moderate.

14 HANCOCK ST.—Furnished square and side rooms, all conveniences, board if desired; transients accommodated.

15A CHAMBERS ST.—Newly-furnished house, double parlors, piano, all conveniences; terms moderate.

15 MILTON PL.—Large, sunny front square rooms, $1.50 to $2; side rooms, $1 and $1.25.

15 WORCESTER SQ.—Cool, nicely furnished or unfurnished; rooms, two flights, side, $4.

15 RUTLAND SQ.—Square or rooms, h. and c. water, $2.50 to $4; board if desired.

16 EAST SPRINGFIELD ST.—Well furnished large square rooms, also attic, all conveniences; terms reasonable.

16 WORCESTER SQ.—Front sq., h. and c. water; also side; housekeeping; Summer rates.

16 BERWICK PK.—Nice, cool and comfortable rooms; transients accommodated; terms moderate.

16 BASE SPRINGFIELD ST.—Large, square room, hot and cold water, for 2 gentlemen.

17 LACONIA ST.—Sunny front basement; also light housekeeping rooms, $5, $6.50; adv. $1.25.

18 RUTLAND SQ.—Front square, 1 flight, private bath; $6; others, $5; telephone Roxbury 1,000.

18 AND 21 HANCOCK ST.—Well-furnished front, square, also side room; all conveniences; tourists accommodated.

18 RUTLAND SQ.—Front square, 1 flight, with private bath $8; others, $6 and $7; reasonable.

18 RUTLAND SQ.—Square room, street floor, h. and c. water; also side, steam heat; Summer prices.

21 PINCKNEY—Coolest, coziest front room in Boston; bay window, shade, fine view, Charles river; rare; this is a big claim, but call and see. Mrs. HARRINGTON, 21 Pinckney; also single room.

21 PINCKNEY—Cool, nicely furnished rooms; square and side, separate or together; tourists accommodated.

21 PINCKNEY ST.—Handsome front room, two windows shaded by fine trees, bath, telephone; shady yard; Summer prices.

21 CANTON ST.—Large connecting room for light housekeeping, range, hot and cold water, $2.

21 SHAWMUT AV.—Well-furnished square, square and side, for light housekeeping or lodging; large closets.

22 DOVER, near Tremont st.—Furnished rooms, $1.50 to $2 a week; reasonable rates only.

22 UNION PARK—Well furnished front parlor, also square room, one flight front; price $2 up.

22 WORCESTER ST.—Two side rooms $1, also front and back parlors, connecting, suitable for 3, $3; also square room, $2; all conveniences; housekeeping h. and c. water, fine location.

22 BERWICK PK.—Cool and pleasant square and side rooms; telephone; tourists accommodated.

23 WORCESTER SQ.—Newly furnished front parlor, h. and c. water, $2.50; desirable square, 2 flights, $2; privileges.

31½ DWIGHT ST.—Well furnished alcove, also other square rooms; summer rates not out of reach; Summer prices.

31½ DWIGHT ST.—Sunny, warm street floor; h. and c. water, light housekeeping, kitchen privileges, gas range.

34 MONTGOMERY ST.—Front square, 1 flight, h. and c. water; also square, floor; $5. Tel. 1,000 Roxbury.

35 UNION PK.—Double parlors, suitable for doctor's office; sq. rm., sheep side room; tourists accommodated.

35 GREENWICH PK.—Newly furnished rooms, Summer rates; tourists accommodated.

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1 bottle Medford Rum	1.00	
1 bottle Cognac Brandy	1.25	
1 bottle Holland Gin	1.00	
1 bottle Duff Gordon Sherry	1.00	
1 bottle Imp. Gin	1.00	
1 bottle Scotch	1.00	
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DID MISS KATHERINE TUCKER, HEIRESS, HORSEWHIP HER SUMMER RESORT NEIGHBOR, FRANK P. THOMPSON?

How Each Person Explains Horsewhipping Incident; Which Story Is the True One?

Miss Tucker's Testimony:

As I came along I said to him, "Better look out."

The horse stopped before it reached Mr. Thompson. He grabbed the horse and backed him.

I struck the horse with the whip under the stomach, for fear we would go over the embankment, but I did not strike Mr. Thompson.

Frank Thompson's Testimony:

I heard a woman's voice commanding me to get out of the way.

Then I was struck by the shaft of a wagon and bumped by the horse.

I seized the animal by the bridle to save myself, whereupon Miss Tucker, the driver, lashed me with the whip.

Decision of the Court:

Miss Tucker is guilty of assault upon the complainant, Frank P. Thompson. The court imposes a fine of $15 and costs.

FRANK P. THOMPSON.

KATHERINE TUCKER.

And Did She Butt Her Horse Into Him on the Sidewalk and Order Him Off?

Bristol, R. I., July 29.—It was a problem play that was enacted in the police court at Bristol, R. I., one day the past week, with members of the Summer colony and all-the-year residents as actors, and the most fashionable cottagers as spectators. Several problems were decided in various ways by those who heard them stated, largely determined on the part of the spectators by their friendship for the actors. They were these:

Did Miss Katherine Tucker, beautiful Carolinian, niece of J. R. Herreshoff, the rich and famous boat builder, drive her horse against Frank P. Thompson on the sidewalk in front of his home?

Did she order him to "get out of the way"?

And he seize her horse's head, and did the horse back toward an embankment?

Did Miss Tucker lash the horse for her own safety?

Or did she lash Thompson with her driving whip?

Judge Fined Her.

Judge Bosworth, who had the say as to the problems, decided that Miss Tucker had committed an assault, and ordered her to pay a fine.

Then, for all the world as if it was a matinee and the final curtain had just fallen, there was a buzz of indignation from the friends of Miss Tucker, and a sharp rattle of applause from the friends of Mr. Thompson, and each side viewed the other with stony looks as the crowd filed out of the courtroom.

During the case the matinee crowd had heard Frank P. Thompson, being sworn, testified as follows:

Mr. Thompson's Story.

"I was upon the sidewalk in front of my house when Miss Tucker drove up behind me, on the sidewalk. She had been driving on the sidewalk for several days, claiming that the bridge across the gutter in front of her house, two doors away, was unsafe. I had forbidden the Tuckers from driving on my sidewalk. They had told me they would drive through as they pleased.

"The first I heard of the approach of the horse Miss Tucker was driving was when I heard a woman's voice call, 'Get out of the way!' I was stooped over with my back toward her, playing with my dog.

"I had no time to turn after hearing the voice when I was bumped by the end of a shaft. I turned around and seized the horse by the bridle to prevent being run over.

"Miss Tucker cried, 'Get out of the way!' again and lashed me with her whip.

Had Warned Tuckers.

"The Tuckers had been using my sidewalk as a thoroughfare for ten days. Only the day before the assault I had warned them not to do so any longer."

"Had you threatened the Tuckers previous to this incident?" you described?" asked Attorney Hoffman, representing Miss Tucker.

Objection to the question was made by Attorney Cooney of Providence, counsel for Thompson, and sustained by the court.

This was the testimony given by Miss Tucker, when she was called to the stand in her own defence:

Miss Tucker's Story.

"As I drove along the walk Mr. Thompson stood with his back to me, and I called to him: 'Better look out.' The next I saw as I turned from the road onto the walk, about twenty-five feet away from him, I

[illegible] and [illegible] Thompson when it [illegible] to move. I stopped the horse [illegible] street. The horse [illegible] Thompson when it [illegible] nothing.

CHAUFFEUR [illegible] Mr. Thompson with [illegible] first place I didn't strike [illegible] machine, as there himself at the

ENGINEER at the horse with [illegible] [illegible] ENGINEER [illegible] and very angry and I didn't [illegible] right do. I was afraid of [illegible]

ENGINEER [illegible]ything further to you?" [illegible] said rebuke: "Now, I'm going to get

ENGINEER [illegible] arrest."

[illegible] Mr. Thompson do?

FIRST CAR [illegible] Whip on Horse.

[illegible] of being backed over the [illegible] the whip on the horse be-

cause I thought I would surely go over the bank if I didn't. I struck the horse under the stomach. I am sure I didn't strike Mr. Thompson."

"You heard him testify that you lashed him with the whip?"

"Yes, and I am sure he is mistaken. The whip didn't strike him at all. Nothing struck him until he jumped toward the horse; then the horse or the shaft struck him."

"Did Mr. Thompson know that you had to drive on his sidewalk to reach the driveway into your yard?"

"Yes. I had explained it to him myself. I told him that we couldn't use the bridge over the gutter and that the only way out was over his sidewalk, and he told me not to dare to drive on his walk again. I told him if he was dissatisfied I wished he'd complain to the authorities about the bridge, as we would much rather use it than to drive on his sidewalk."

"What side of the horse was Mr. Thompson on when he held the horse's head?"

"On the left side. He had to twist way around to grab the horse's head. He threw himself at the horse he was close by the shaft that was when he was struck."

Miss Tucker was cross-examined by Mr. Cooney.

"Isn't it a fact that you have been driving across that sidewalk four or five times a day for fourteen days?"

"Perhaps so."

"That would make fifty times?"

"Approximately."

"Don't you know there is a town ordinance against driving on the sidewalk?"

Bridge Was Broken.

"I do, but the bridge was broken. I could not risk an accident on it. The sidewalk had always been clear until this time. And if Mr. Thompson had stayed where he was when I called to him, he would not have come into contact with my horse."

"Didn't you heard Mr. Thompson tell your folks not to drive on the sidewalk?"

"Yes, but we had to get out of our yard some way."

"And you went there after his warning?"

"Evidently."

"Didn't you say you would drive there as much as you pleased until your bridge was fixed?"

"We had been advised that we had a right to drive in and out by a safe course—that the town had to allow us to use a safe right of way."

"Did you strike Mr. Thompson with your whip?"

"Not at all. The whip wouldn't have reached him if I had tried, and I was using the hand on the opposite side of the horse anyway. I lashed the horse for fear he would back the horse off the embankment."

"He says you deliberately struck him with your whip."

"That is untrue. I cannot see how I could have touched him. I certainly did not aim at him. Mr. Thompson would not have been struck even by the horse if he had stayed where he belonged."

The Other Witnesses.

Edward R. Ballou, a cotton manufacturer, testified that Miss Tucker held the whip in her right hand, and that Thompson was on the other side of the horse.

Miss Lavinia Hutchinson, a descendant of Commodore Perry, testified that she saw Thompson jump for the horse and seize the bridle. Thompson was entirely the aggressor, she said. "I drove past before that, with Miss Tucker," she said, "and there was an expression on Mr. Thompson's face that boded no good."

Judge Bosworth rendered his decision in the following words:

The Judge's Decision.

"It has been remarked by counsel that all parties are the same before the Court. That goes without saying. The question for settlement comes on the assault. Has there been an assault? Something has been said about the intent of Miss Tucker. Accidence is not punishable as a crime. If the horse became unmanageable and ran away and broke Mr. Thompson's leg she couldn't be held for assault. The question of the ownership of the streets is also brought up.

"That involves the question of personal and property rights. There is a town ordinance which forbids riding on the sidewalks. The question of the broken bridge may become an element in the case from its bearing on the line of evidence. The bridge being impassable is not the fault of Mr. Thompson. Miss Tucker drives on to the sidewalk to escape danger, but there is the town ordinance which prohibits such crossing unless absolutely necessary. But all these questions do not affect the case of assault and battery except that of the question of intent. Animus seems to have been established on both sides and there was evidently hostility. The driving of a horse, an automobile or a horse against another person is as much an assault as though the driver got out of the conveyance and laid forcible hand on the other person. Did the party in this case drive up with malice intent.

"The language given by Miss Tucker as used by her, 'Better get out of the way,' is somewhat mandatory. But it is a common impression that if your rights are violated you have the right to knock the offender down. The Court holds that the person is more sacred than to be subjected to such treatment.

Must Use More Care.

"We are getting to use more and more dangerous conveyances on our roads, and we must take care that we do not overstep. A horse lacerated by a whip is a great power. Mr. Thompson did not get out of the way and was in right to use force against him. Another point. Was Mr. Thompson struck by the horse? Miss Tucker confessedly saw him. She says it he had stood still she could have passed it. If he was thus out of the way, why did she cry out to him to get out of the way?

"The Court cannot find that the defendant was sufficiently afraid of the complainant not to drive there.

"Turned, too, he was in a more or less defenceless position. Neither does the Court find that she felt such fear that she felt obliged to lash the horse to prevent going over the bank. In these days we must give up much for the community. We cannot have everything we want, and so we must surrender a part. The Court finds that the horse was driven by Miss Tucker against Mr. Thompson either knowing that it was going against the complainant or in such a manner that it would go against him, and, under the evidence in the case, either by feeling or desire, and consequently, must find the defendant guilty."

Then it was that the all-the-year-around residents applauded, and a buzz of dissatisfaction went up from the cottagers.

Great Crowd at Trial.

No trial in Bristol ever attracted such an audience. They began to come early. They came in touring cars, double hitches with liveried servants, in ordinary turnouts, on bicycles and on foot. Even the window sills of the courtroom were used as seats.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Herreshoff, Mrs. D. R. De Wolf, Mrs. J. G. Lincoln, C. H. Wheelright, Miss Mollie Wheelright, Miss Helen Wheelright, Miss Alice Tucker and John Tucker, sister and brother of the defendant; Frank Hayes, Mrs. L. S. Hoffman, Miss Lavina Hodgkinson, Miss Amy Hayes, Miss Bessie Wardwell, Mis Katherine Tucker, her father, J. H. Tucker; Edward R. Ballou and Miss Minnie Perry.

Scenes Photographed by Boston American Staff Photographer.

FIGURES IN BRISTOL HORSEWHIPPING CASE.

Besides the pictures of the principals in this now famous case, there are shown on the left, above No. 1, the Summer home of Miss Tucker, and above No. 2 the spot where she drove her horse up on Mr. Thompson's sidewalk.

WILL APPEAL FROM JUDGE'S DECISION

An accomplished horsewoman, a good golf player, an adept at tennis, outspoken, determined and with the fiery independence that goes with her Southern blood, Miss Katherine Tucker, who has been in the police court on the charge of assaulting her neighbor, Frank P. Thompson, at Bristol, R. I., was a prominent figure among fashionable Summerers at that place the past week, is unrepentant, notwithstanding that she was found guilty and was ordered her to pay a fine. The fine was $15 and the costs $3.45 more, making a total of $20.45 assessed against Boatbuilder Herreshoff's pretty niece.

She appealed her case, and it will be brought before the Superior Court at the September term, unless the District Attorney should not pros. the case in the meantime, which Bristol does not expect. Judge Bosworth accepted her personal recognizance for bail in the sum of $100.

Skilled in Horsemanship.

It was an evidence of Miss Tucker's skill as a horsewoman that she was able to guide her horse along the drives way which caused her to collide with Mr. Thompson. Directly in front of the drive-way leading into the Tucker yard is a bridge over the deep gutter. This the family believes is unsafe, and Miss Tucker drove her horse out to the sidewalk, turning him sharply at the gateposts, drove the width of two house lots to the residence of Mr. Thompson, in front of which the next gutter bridge is located.

Perhaps I ought to feel as if I was in the wrong after the judgment of the court," Miss Tucker said to a reporter of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, "but I cannot say that I've done anything that I feel sorry for.

"Several things were said at the trial that hurt my feelings. I testified to the truth, but somehow I thought from what he said that the judge confused my testimony with statements imputed to my brother. It was not I who had said to Mr. Thompson that we would ride on his sidewalk when we saw fit. You can say from me that I am ashamed of nothing that I have done, but, of course, I feel humiliated at the unpleasant notoriety.

"My father will tell you that we took advice from some of the most prominent lawyers in Rhode Island, and they have told us that we had a right to drive in and out of our yard by the best way we could find until the town fixed the bridge. We had not been discourteous to Mr. Thompson, and we had not disturbed anybody when we drove on his sidewalk. It is ridiculous that on the day of our troubles that affect them, were not for their government.

Discrimination, Say Cottagers.

The cottagers and hotel people, on the other hand, have said that there is an attempt on the part of the residents to enforce the existing ordinances against them with especial severity, and to discriminate against them narrowly.

The Tucker case is a culmination to this feeling on both sides, and it cannot be said that the breach has narrowed because of it. Friends of Miss Tucker have freely intimated that personal feeling entered into Judge Bosworth's decision. As to this the Judge laughed this afternoon, when he said, "I have heard it said that I was supposed to have a feeling against the Herreshoffs. It is absurd. I have known the family for thirty years, and great friendliness, if not intimacy, exists between some members of the family and relatives of mine. This was simply an ordinary assault case, such as all courts pass upon almost daily. All persons stand alike before a court of law irrespective of sex or position."

Frank P. Thompson, who brought the charge against Miss Tucker had this to say of the verdict:

A Lesson, Says Thompson.

"The Tuckers live only the second house from me, and it is very bad, I know, for neighbors to quarrel, but I feel certain I acted properly, if a little hastily. I had had hot words a day or so before with one of Miss Tucker's brothers.

"While I have attained more publicity than I like, and rather regret the necessity of making Miss Tucker so much notoriety, still I feel that the trial and its verdict will have one good effect in Bristol. It will prove a lesson to those who come here and seem to think the streets and the sidewalks, too, are made especially for them."

Can't See She Was Wrong.

"I am conscience clear and while I regret the notoriety I can't see that I was wrong in the first instance. Some of the newspapers have printed very unpleasant things about my being prostrated with grief over my arrest. Will you say for me that I have not collapsed, nor lost sleep, nor missed a single lunch on account of the unpleasantness?? The hearing was on Wednesday. On Thursday I played tennis and was out most of the day, and in the evening I went to a ball. Friday I played tennis and went yachting. I have not felt ill over it and do not expect to."

FEUD BETWEEN THE VISITORS AT BRISTOL AND THE RESIDENTS

Bristol, R. I., July 29.—At the bottom of the prosecution of Miss Katherine Tucker, the pretty Summer visitor, for assault on Frank P. Thompson, is a feud between the Summer visitors and the regular residents of Bristol, that has been gathering strength for seasons.

The residents have said that the Summer people have acted as though they thought a different set of laws should exist for them than for the people who live in the town from year's end to year's end. They act, say the residents, as if they thought the laws regarding speeding autos, mobiles, with the other town ordinances

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, composed of natural digestive elements like the gastric juices, cure naturally and surely, because they give the stomach rest while perfectly digesting the food, no matter what the condition of that organ. For sale by all druggists—50 cents the box.

NAVAL BRIGADE TO START ON CRUISE ON AUGUST 19.

Command Will Be Mobilized in Boston and Will Embark on the Cruisers Brooklyn, Tacoma and Chattanooga

Arrangements for the practice cruise of the Massachusetts Naval Brigade have been perfected. The men will come to Boston to embark on board the Brooklyn, Chattanooga and Tacoma, on August 19.

The Brooklyn is an armored cruiser, while the other two boats are protected cruisers of the second class. Captain George R. H. Buffington, of Fall River, is in command of the brigade, will shortly issue orders in which will be given full details.

Most of the men hope that there will be some sort of a sham battle, as that has been the most interesting and spectacular part of their duties during previous years. It is not known yet, however, whether this will be a part of the programme.

The most important work will be in target practice and, as it is in line with the policy of the Navy Department, considerable of this work may be expected.

The new men will get a good share of drill in seamanship, and all hands will be worked on fire drill and boat drill. On the Brooklyn the Massachusetts men succeed the New Jersey naval militia, who begin their tour of duty August 5. The Connecticut militia go aboard the Tacoma at Philadelphia August 9, and the Maine militia on board the Chattanooga at Portland the same day. Each of these finish their duties in time for the ships to get to Boston for the Massachusetts sailors.

SPORTING EDITOR IS SOON TO WED

The engagement of Miss Hulda Josephine Oliver to Mr. Walter S. Barnes, Jr., is announced. Mr. Barnes has been sporting editor of the Boston Journal for a number of years. He is known to every baseball player in the country.